THE
UNIVERSAL MAGAZINE.

No. XIV.....Vol. III. | *For* JANUARY 1805. | New Series.

A BIOGRAPHICAL SKETCH OF SIR ROBERT THOMAS WILSON, K.M.T. AND LIEUTENANT-COLONEL OF THE 19TH LIGHT DRAGOONS.

[With his Portrait.]

AN author of ſome celebrity has ſaid, that we ſeldom ſee the ſame man a good fighter and an able writer. This obſervation, however, will never grow into an axiom. There are too many exceptions to it in antient as well as in modern days, from Xenophon down to the perſon of our preſent ſubject. Among the Romans, beſides Cæſar, there were many able generals who diſtinguiſhed themſelves not merely for their accuracy, but for the elegance of their narrations. The fact is, that by far the greater number of thoſe perſons intended for the military profeſſion enter very young into the army, in order to obtain early rank, in which caſe it is obvious that they muſt be deficient in that academical groundwork which ſhould qualify them to write with confidence, and a proſpect of commendation. The great Turenne entered into the profeſſion of arms before he had learnt to write a *billet-doux*. Frequently he has been heard to ſay, that he would gladly cede a portion of his military fame for the advantages ariſing from a due cultivation of letters. It is, indeed, to be lamented that the capacity to write is not oftener joined with the readineſs to fight; we ſhould then be likely to have more exact annals of military affairs, more accurate narratives of a campaign or a ſiege, than when undertaken by penmen who have thought proper to keep at a reſpectable diſtance from the contending armies.

In the German and French army liſts we ſhall find many officers of rank, even as high up as commanders of large forces, who have ſignalized themſelves for their hiſtorical as well as warlike talent. The Ruſſian arms have not been without a pen to celebrate their achievements; and but for a Count de Lacy, the Emperor at the head of his army againſt the Poles in Ingria, and his Marchal Schremetof's exploits, as well as thoſe of Prince Repnin, might have ſcarcely been known a few leagues from the ſcene of action. The campaign of 1792, ſo full of events, and ſo influential in the affairs of the French revolution, have been better underſtood by the hiſtory of General Money; and though there is much to be objected to in the want of diſcernment and juſt reaſoning in this author, his work cannot be ſaid to be without its uſe. Time, the great expoſer of truth and expounder of riddles, corrects the errors in the way of thinking of the ſelf opiniated, and contradicts the hazardous aſſertions of the raſh or over confident. Military men, in general, aſſert with too much boldneſs, and thereby lead their hearers into miſtaken notions of men and things. As they ſlay an enemy by the ſtroke of a ſabre, ſo, with equal impetuoſity, they often, by a daſh of the pen, wound the reputation of a cotemporary or a friend.

Colonel (now General) Tarleton, by his "Hiſtory of the Campaigns of 1780 and 1781 in the Southern Provinces of North America," in this way greatly offuſcated the military characters of Lord Cornwallis and Lord Rawdon (as the latter then was); and in this ſame way Marſhal de Camp Money did a violent and undeſerved injury to the honeſt fame of the Marquis La Fayette. In this narrator's daſhing or rather *flaſhing* manner of writing, after ſurpriſing the friends of General Dillon (who ſo early and ſo ſhockingly fell in the conflict) by repreſenting him either as a poltroon or a traitor, he ſpeaks of the young and noble French general who ſo much attracted the eſteem of his fellow ſoldier, Waſhington, as follows: "I muſt not here omit a circumſtance which deſerves attention. La Fayette had drawn back his army from Longwy to Sedan, on the approach of the Duke of Brunſwick's forces. Whoever obſerves this manœuvre with the eye of a ſoldier, will be inclined to ſuſpect either that La Fayette meant to betray the cauſe in which he was engaged, or that his profeſſional knowledge may be called in queſtion." The phraſe *Whoever beholds this with the eye of a ſoldier*, impoſes a kind of *noli proſequi* upon the mind of every reader, eſpecially of every one but a military reader, and he is at once trepanned into a belief that the writer cannot be far from the truth, he is ſo far from heſitation. Unfortunately for theſe *intrepid writers*, their books now and then fall under the eye of logicians, of men who (contrary to the

leſſons uſually imbibed by the ſoldier from his ſuperior) will think for themſelves; and ſuch perſons will naturally ſay, If La Fayette had entered into a good underſtanding with the enemy as a traitor to France, would that enemy have treated him with the long continued and cruel rigor he received at their hands? Reaſon and common ſenſe forbid ſuch a belief, and circumſtances, which never utter falſehoods, are more to be relied on at all times than facts, though uttered in the moſt poſitive manner. Theſe are the writers who contribute to leſſen the credit which ſhould be due to the hiſtorian, and this is the kind of writing which ſometimes brings hiſtory into diſgrace; and well might it be ſaid, by the perſon who criticiſed the work of the commander of the Britiſh legion ſerving in America, that "the Lieutenant-Colonel's concluſions are not always logically deduced;" and it might well be added, *not warranted by military ſcience.* Having ſubſtantiated our objections to the reaſoning of the French military hiſtorian, it is poſſible as much may be expected from us with regard to our own general and hiſtorian, and the inſtance we ſhall produce is that wherein he comments on his own diſaſtrous defeat at the battle of Cowpens.

'On the 14th, Earl Cornwallis informed Tarleton that Leſlie had ſurmounted his difficulties, and that he imagined the enemy would not paſs the Broad-river, though it had fallen very much. Tarleton then anſwered, that he would try to croſs the Pacolet, to force them, and deſired Earl Cornwallis to acquire as high a ſtation as poſſible, in order to ſtop their retreat. No letter, order, or intelligence, from head-quarters reached Tarleton after this reply, previous to the defeat on the 17th; and after that event he found Earl Cornwallis on Turkey Creek, near twenty-five miles below the place where the action had happened. The diſtance between Wynneſborough and King's-mountain, or Wynneſborough and Little Broad-river, which would have anſwered the ſame purpoſe, does not exceed ſixty-five miles. Earl Cornwallis commenced his march on the 7th or 8th of January. It would be mortifying to deſcribe the advantages that might have reſulted from his lordſhip's arrival at the concerted point, or to expatiate upon the calamities which were produced by this event.'

Now it is eaſy to ſee that this paſſage in his hiſtory is intended to ſtifle any prejudice which might ariſe againſt him from that diſaſtrous affair, and, in a great degree, to impugn the conduct of Lord Cornwallis. The celerity of the movements of our commander of the flying legion muſt often raiſe a great duſt: it might for a moment envelope his ſuperiors and rival commanders in a cloud, but it could not blind the clear-ſighted at home, who were able to diſcover an abſolute contradiction in the writer's own account.—He ſays, "no letter, order, or intelligence, from head quarters reached Tarleton after this reply, previous to the defeat on the 17th; and after that he found Earl Cornwallis on Turkey Creek," &c. &c. Then how can he ſpeak of a *concerted point* for his lordſhip to arrive at? Did our active colonel conſider his deſire, that Lord Cornwallis might acquire as high a ſtation as poſſible on the river, *an abſolute command?* Did his zeal in the cauſe, his thirſt for renown, betray him into a notion that a ſuperior officer would move with his larger army at the will of an inferior commander, to fill the meaſure of ſuch a tyro's fame, at the hazard of endangering his own? Theſe are the overſights, the blemiſhes, which let down the value and dim the luſtre of military hiſtory.

Money laid himſelf under an unfavourable prepoſſeſſion with his reader by an *ex gratia* flouriſh, which took away from the reſpect we bear the ſoldier who fights from principle. In his preface, he aſſigns no other reaſon for ſerving in the armies of France, than that he *loved the profeſſion*, and went there merely to improve himſelf in it. Giving no reaſon at all would have been better. War can only be contemplated without horror on the ground of its neceſſity, or on the plea of ſelf-defence. Upon the principles of humanity and the Chriſtian religion, it is a deteſtable trade; and we profeſs ourſelves ignorant of the anatomical conſtruction of that man's mind who can love ſuch a calling, and follow it upon that ſcore. Our hiſtorian, Tarleton, has had no ſuch prejudice to operate againſt the work of his hand. When he fought againſt liberty, he might well enough think he was fighting againſt rebellion alſo; and, therefore, he loſt nothing in the opinion of his countrymen and readers on the ground of conſiſtency and principle. The part he has taken to perpetuate the practice and horrors of ſlavery are ſins which he has fallen into as a member of parliament, as the repreſentative of a town which has flouriſhed and grown wealthy by the obnoxious traffic which philoſophers as well as philanthropiſts

condemn. But it is time we introduce to our reader the writer of a military hiſtory, throughout whoſe whole work, the pronoun of the firſt perſon ſingular is never once ſeen: nothing of egotiſm. It is left to his fellow ſoldiers to bear teſtimony of the uſeful part he acted in the great, the proſperous campaign in Egypt; and while we ſee him decking the brows of his commanders with the graceful, the well-earned laurel, we never obſerve his own hand eager to poſſeſs a ſingle leaf.

Sir Robert Wilſon was born in London in the year 1778. He is a ſon of the celebrated Benjamin Wilſon, who was a member of every learned academy in Europe, and who held the controverſy with Dr. Franklin reſpecting the ſuperiority of pointed over blunted conductors. He was educated at the public ſchools of Wincheſter and Weſtminſter. At the age of fifteen, being ſolicitous to join the army abroad, he went to the Duke of York on the continent, who, out of reſpect to his brother-in-law, Col. Boſville, of the guards, who was killed at Lincelles, placed him immediately in the 15th Light Dragoons. In that corps he ſerved during the whole of the war on the continent, and was one of thoſe officers to whom the emperor gave a gold medal, and ſubſequently the croſs of the order of Maria Thereſa, with the dignity of Baron of the German Empire, for their conduct at the affair of *Villars en Couchie*, where, with about three hundred men, they defeated the left wing of the French army, with great ſlaughter, and ſaved the emperor from being taken priſoner. Colonel Wilſon had, alſo, the command of the advanced guard of that patrole which paſſed through the columns of a French army then in march, and penetrated to the head quarters of General Pi hegru, from whoſe houſe the aid-de-camp and Engliſh interpreter of General Vandamme, and two *gens d'armes*, were taken, and whom they brought ſafely to the Duke of York, notwithſtanding they were purſued by three regiments of Huſſars for above eight miles. In the year 1797 he returned to England with the Britiſh cavalry, and in the year following married Jemima, the daughter of Colonel Belford, a niece of the late Sir Adam Williamſon.

In 1799, during the diſturbances in Ireland, he went as aid-de-camp to General St. John. On the expedition going to Holland, he accompanied a detachment of his regiment to that country, and which, on the 2d of October, by charging a body of five hundred of French cavalry, recovered the Britiſh guns then in their poſſeſſion. When Sir Ralph Abercrombie was preparing, in the Mediterranean, the expedition which afterwards went againſt Egypt, our hero was appointed to the majority of Hompeſch's regiment, in order to take the command of the detachment ordered for that ſervice; but as he went by land, and was detained at the Auſtrian army ſome time, he did not join Sir Ralph Abercrombie until after the arrival of the Britiſh fleet at the bay of Marmorice. He brought with him an urgent requeſt from General Bellegarde for the Engliſh army to be employed in Italy, but the general could not deviate from his inſtructions. In Egypt he was the officer who arranged the capitulation with the commander of the convoy in the deſert. Living intimately with and being confidentially employed by Lord Hutchinſon and the Captain Pacha, he was enabled to obtain all that information which afterwards appeared in his Hiſtory of the Expedition to Egypt.

On the ſurrender of *Alexandria*, he embarked with General Craddock for a new ſervice; but the preliminaries of peace preventing that enterprize, he went to Toulon, where, in the Lazaretto, he obtained indiſputable proofs, in addition to thoſe he had already acquired in Egypt, of the crimes with which he charged General Bonaparte, and which proofs he has promiſed, on a ſuitable occaſion, to give the world. Soon after his arrival in England through France, he determined on writing the hiſtory of the expedition; copies of which, when publiſhed, he delivered to the King, the Emperors of Germany and Ruſſia; enforcing, in appropriate letters, the charges which he had made againſt the Firſt Conſul, and declaring it his wiſh to prove them before a public tribunal. On his return from Egypt, he purchaſed the lieutenant-colonelcy of his regiment, which, ſoon after the peace, was reduced. Until the beginning of the preſent year he remained on half-pay, when he was appointed inſpecting field officer of volunteer and yeomanry corps in the weſtern diſtrict; but, when the Act of Parliament paſſed which precluded him from having any command of the volunteers or yeomanry, even in caſe of invaſion, he reſigned that appointment, and ſoon afterwards wrote his pamphlet, entitled, "An Enquiry," &c. He has ſince been placed on full pay, in the 19th Light Dragoons, the Gazette of the 1ſt of December announcing his promotion as lieutenant-colonel.

When it is conſidered at how early an age this aſpiring officer has been thought worthy to be placed the ſecond in command of a regiment of horſe, his friends cannot but look forward with a confident preſage of his arriving, in due time, at the higheſt rank in his profeſſion, and attaining that pre-eminence of diſtinction, which is the juſt and beſt reward of merit.

In ſpeaking of Sir Robert as an author, his Hiſtory of the Britiſh Expedition into Egypt contributes, in an eſpecial manner, to bring the writer into immediate and general notice, and has been the ſubject of much diſcuſſion in France, as well as in other parts of the continent.

Egypt, in whatever point of view it is ſeen, muſt be conſidered as an eſſential figure in the ſum of European politics, and cannot fail, in every future war, to become an object of great intereſt and ſolicitude to thoſe powers which are likely to take the lead in hoſtilities. It is by nature ſo fertile a country, ſo ſuſceptible of improvement, that to colonize it could not but gratify the wiſhes of whichever power ſhould fortunately prevail in the conteſt. The total diſmemberment of it from the Ottoman empire is an event which cannot be regarded as far diſtant. The conqueſt of it will not be viewed in the ſame light as that of Mexico by the Spaniards. The invaders will annex humane conſiderations to the other motives for taking poſſeſſion of it. Moſt of thoſe miſeries the wretched natives ſo often experience, and which have been aſcribed to the climate, or termed endemial, are now known to ariſe from ignorance, indolence, and ſuperſtition: the conqueror will therefore ſay to the almoſt paſſive inhabitants, "I come to force you to be happy, to diminiſh your ſufferings under plague and peſtilence, and leſſen your apprehenſions of famine, by diffuſing a knowledge of the arts, by exciting induſtry, and by teaching you to multiply and economiſe thoſe bounties heaven ſhowers upon your portion of the globe." The French and Britiſh have, as yet, only walked over the ground, and, as it were, meaſured foils with each other: they have deferred the ſerious uſe of their deadly weapons till another opportunity. Civiliſation in our weſterly part of Europe ſeems to have been ſtretched to lengths of temporary inconvenience. The arts which have poliſhed, have alſo been found to multiply mankind in an equal degree. New or neglected ſoils ſeem neceſſary for the ſupply of an increaſed conſumption and ſpreading luxury. The writings of Malthus, Lawrence, and ſeveral others, on the ſame ſubject, though they differ in opinion, have excited a great deal of curioſity in the public mind, as to the beſt means of obviating the inconveniences of a vaſtly increaſing population: above all, the very high price of corn, or, in other words, the ſcarcity of it in England, under the univerſally acknowledged improvements in agriculture, fills the mind of every benevolent man, and ſets it at work to deviſe means how to place us above the uncertainty and caſualty of each year's crop. From theſe curſory remarks, our readers may diſcern the great probability of a renewed combat in the Delta, and on the grounds of Upper Egypt, and that the blood of man may, ere long, fructify an arena for the ſupport of man. Let it not be thought, however, for a moment, that we deem it neceſſary that one part of mankind muſt be deſtroyed to obtain ſubſiſtence for the other! If the human heart were as well diſpoſed as the human head is well inſtructed, more peaceable means would be reſorted to for obtaining that which we ſtand in need of. But the policy of courts is not ſquared by the philanthropy of individuals, and, as it was ſaid by the Americans, in the unnatural conflict between the parent ſtate and her offſpring colonies, "If we don't kill them, they will kill us," ſo it will be ſaid, in a coming conteſt between rival belligerent nations, "If *we* don't take forcible poſſeſſion of Egypt, *they* will."

Thus much we have thought neceſſary to offer as a reaſon for our entering rather particularly into a work, which, though duly noticed by the different Reviews at the time, has never had its tendency, and, conſequently, its importance and value, held up to the eye of a vigilant and enlightened nation.

Our author makes a very handſome appeal to the good nature of the learned, and deprecates the ſeverity of criticiſm, by obſerving, that, in a great meaſure, the taſk was forced upon him; for ſince neither of the univerſities provides an official hiſtoriographer (which he with others laments), "the details of a campaign can only be communicated to the public by perſons attached to the army." He is not unapprized that there are many, who, from prudential motives and diſtant calculations, which never enter into the arithmetic of a ſoldier, would rather have had the ſerious allegations againſt Bonaparte ſuppreſſed. "Such a principle of

forbearance," he ſays, "would tend to produce more wickedneſs in the world than has ever been yet committed." And with propriety he aſks, "What is there to intimidate ambition, in full poſſeſſion of power, but the pen of the hiſtorian?" The opinions of mankind on that celebrated man, however, are greatly matured and ſet right ſince the eye and underſtanding are no longer dazzled by his good fortune and uninterrupted career of victory.

If Bonaparte does not exonerate his character in this inſtance, and ſhew the charges to be unfounded, our hiſtorian truly ſays, "he will ſink into the grave with the heavy weight of his offences, and poſterity will inſcribe on his cenotaph '*Ille venenâ Colchicâ et quicquid uſquam concipitur nefas tractavit.*'"

To the above reaſoning, all who love the liberty of ſpeaking truth muſt heartily join. In the courſe of this work, and through the pages of another he has ſince written, we have frequently noticed a reſpect for thoſe venerable ſentiments of truth and liberty, which the ſword, when defending, is honourably and humanely employed in; as it is oppoſitely, when wielded purpoſely, to carry the will of a deſpot into effect, againſt the intereſt and happineſs of the people.

From the almoſt total ſilence our author has obſerved of what concerned himſelf in the brilliant Egyptian ſcene, we are only enabled to ſpeak of him as the narrator, not as an actor in it. With this part we are perfectly ſatisfied; and though the vanity diſplayed by thoſe who have gone before him in this walk may have given offence to readers of delicacy, we hope his own modeſt example will encourage other officers in future to take up the pen in thoſe moments when they could ſafely lay down the ſword. Xenophon was no leſs diſtinguiſhed as an hiſtorian and philoſopher than as a general. Now, though the iſſue of the battle of Alexandria was very different from that of Cunaxa, yet do the particulars of it, and eſpecially the circumſtances connected with and following it, leave the ſame opportunity for the pen of the hiſtorian to acquire its portion of celebrity. In both expeditions the chief was ſlain; but in that to Aſſyria the army was at a loſs for a commander to connect victory with valour. The Britiſh expedition to Egypt forms an epocha in the military annals of our country. Its details ſtrike the reader not leſs from their recent date than from their magnitude, whether viewed in a retroſpective or proſpective light; and as our hero is the firſt to record them, the motto which he has adopted from Horace is rendered particularly appropriate to his work:

——*Ingens, inſigne, recens, adhuc,*
Indictum ore alio.

In the different periods of a nation, its growth may be foſtered, its dominion extended, and its preſervation effected, by very diſſimilar means. The private virtues and military accompliſhments of its general ſaved Thebes in the hour of great danger: let us hope that, ſhould we ever be expoſed to the like peril, we ſhall not want for an Epaminondas.

To obtain this ſecurity for his country, we believe, is the patriotic view of Colonel Wilſon; and though the *perſonage* he has diſtinguiſhed among his adverſaries for inhumanity and crime may not allow his accuſer an equal claim for proverbial probity with the above noble Grecian, yet, as the facts imputed to Bonaparte ſtand undiſproved by that General, that Conſul, now Emperor, the hiſtorian will have credit for the juſtneſs of the imputations.

Our author does not pretend to diſcuſs the queſtion, whether, at the time this expedition failed in its object on Cadiz, Egypt was its wiſeſt deſtination: but he makes no heſitation in ſaying, that it was no advantage to wait and rendezvous in Aſia Minor, under the expectation of obtaining ſuccours from the Porte; for he obſerves, that, had the fleet ſailed directly for the ſeat of war, leſs oppoſition would have been made to their efforts, as the reinforcements and ammunition carried thither in the Egyptienne, Regenerée, Lodi, and other ſhips from Toulon, would have been anticipated.

Sir R. W. is not a mere narrator of facts and events: every important circumſtance of his hiſtory is accompanied with intereſting reflections: the wretched ſtate of the Grand Vizir's army, as deſcribed by General Moore, who had been ſent from Marmorice to Joppa for intelligence, is affectingly ſpoken of by our author; as is alſo the ſtate of the weather, which prevented the debarkation of the troops for many days after they were in ſight of Alexandria. The landing of the forces, however, and the hard-fought battle which followed, are deſcribed in a manner which does honour to the pen of the writer. The ſtill more bloody conteſt on the 21ſt of March, when the brave Abercrombie fell, is repreſented in ſo lively a colouring, that the reader almoſt fancies himſelf preſent at it. He ſpeaks with gentlemanly reſpect of the maſterly

orders given out by the enemy's commander, General Menou, and of the excellent diſpoſition of his army; but the abilities that French officer poſſeſſed were not correctly applied to the Britiſh poſition. He thought it incumbent on his honour to attack, and perhaps to this national etiquette he loſt the battle, and ultimately the country, in which it was fought.

It would give us pleaſure to follow the author throug every march, to accompany him into every engagement, ſo minute, and yet ſo little tedious is he in his deſcriptions of each occurrence; but the ſubject is fully before the public, and it is not our intention to perform the part of reviewers. Every where he is correct; no where is he obſcure; and from the affair on the firſt landing the Britiſh troops in the bay, to the laſt before the walls of Alexandria, which ended in a capitulation for the return of the enemy's troops to France, is the attention of the reader conſtantly and ſatisfactorily engaged. The moral and phyſical ſtate of Egypt, as he lays it down, proves that he is not incapable of the higher and more eſſential parts of hiſtory.

The government and the nation owe this writer much for the manner in which he has perpetuated the knowledge of the events of the expedition to Egypt. Such an hiſtorian was wanted to do juſtice to the Britiſh military, conſidering the gaſconading character of the French and their hiſtorians.

We wiſh we had room to enter more profoundly into the ſentiments and opinions of this able and ſpirited writer, becauſe no other work has fully appreciated them, and becauſe every day that is unfolded in the roll of time exhibits them in a more forcible point of view. One important object in the zig-zag politics of Europe has, we believe, never been committed to the preſs but by this author; and that is, the ſcheme which the Emperor Paul the Firſt had joined the French in, of aſſailing, by land, the Britiſh power in India. It is true that the ephemeral prints of 1800 did ſpeak of fifty or ſixty thouſand Ruſſians which were to be aſſembled the next year on the banks of the Caſpian Sea; but the writers did not venture to deſtine this force to the real and ultimate object. The French revolution, however, has proved an enlarged teleſcope to the mind's eye, and ſhrewd politicians can, through it, diſcover objects and deſigns which before were too remote to enter into the calculations or contemplations of ſhort-ſighted diplomatiſts. The timely death of the czar laid aſleep, perhaps, but did not bury, this gigantic project, which was firſt communicated by a Frenchman to the great Catharine.

Sir Robert Wilſon has made ſome judicious and highly important remarks as to the policy of retaining Egypt as a *colony of ſecurity* to Great Britain, not as an object of dominion and revenue. Conformably with the rules of good faith to the Turks, we relinquiſhed Egypt; but he wiſhes the intereſts of the Ottoman government might have been reconciled to the meaſure of keeping poſſeſſion of it, becauſe he fears (and we believe with too much reaſon), that on its plains the battles between France and England will chiefly be fought hereafter: a field of combat ſo extended, and ſo remote as to be highly prejudicial to the intereſts of this country. On this and other grounds of conſideration, he holds it to be highly neceſſary that we poſſeſs either *Malta* or *Alexandria*, and, after ſatisfying Turkey in reſpect to the revenue ſhe draws from that country, and confirming the Mamelukes in the integrity of the power they have in it, he is of the belief that the latter place would be moſt deſirable, as to it might be attracted the productions of the ſoil, and the merchandizes of Cairo. In preferring the commercial ſtation of Alexandria to the more military one of Malta, Sir Robert is not ſingular: but this deſideratum could not be brought about without at once conciliating the Grand Turk and the tributary Mamelukes. To effect this Horace would ſay, "*Hic labor, hoc opus.*" Beſides, have not ſome of the too well grounded fears and diſtruſts of the more eaſtern princes infected the rulers of this part of the world? Would they not ſay, "A company of Alexandrian merchants will come, under the plea of making a commercial ſettlement on our ſhores, and then, following the example of the Eaſt India Company in Hindoſtan, fatally prove to us that nothing but abſolute dominion over our ſoil and our lives will ſatisfy them?"

Sir Robert W. has lately written "An Enquiry into the preſent State of the Military Force of the Britiſh Empire;" a work which we reviewed in our Number for November laſt, and one which cannot be read by the friends of their country without great ſatisfaction.

ORIGINAL COMMUNICATIONS.

To the Editor of the Univerſal Mag.

SIR,

YOUR correſpondent A. O.*, in your entertaining Number for October laſt, while he points out ſeveral errors in the biographers of the age, ſeems deſirous of apologizing for that minuter ſpecies of detail adopted by Boſwell and his imitators. The ſpontaneous actions of unguarded retirement, though trifling, may certainly afford traits of character more prompt and unequivocal than any tranſactions of public life, however important. The ſmaller manners, too, though at firſt ſight the deſcription of them may poſſibly ſtrike the mind as inconſequential, frequently diſplay the ſubject in very intereſting colours. Henry the Eighth, we are told, perpetually uſed the exclamation *Eh, Eh?* in the breaks of his diſcourſe. This anecdote at once conveys to us an idea of the turbulent, impatient, and commanding manner that ſo perfectly accords with the diſorderly actions of that monarch. Every perſonal peculiarity, however trivial, attains, no doubt, a high degree of intereſt, when it is the peculiarity of a man of ſingular eminence or diffuſive genius. How pleaſing would be the knowledge of a Shakeſpeare's domeſtic habits, even if not of ſuch a nature as to communicate any hint of his ſentiments or diſpoſition! But the granting of ſuch limits to what your correſpondent terms the trivial in biography, will not furniſh a ſanction for the ſcrupulous exactneſs with which certain modern writers aſcertain the "birth and parentage," as well as "education," of the perſon whoſe fame it is their taſk to celebrate. Of what avail, in the name of wonder, is it to the world whether a poet's great grandmother's name, before marriage, was Jones or Jervis? An attention to ſuch unintereſting trifles is, it muſt be allowed, no ſerious fault in the narrator; but, as it is deſtructive of the dignity of this moſt uſeful claſs of writing, it demands reprehenſion.

I truſt, Mr. Editor, that when I adduce, as an inſtance of this barren minuteneſs, Mr. Capel Lofft's account of the rural poet Bloomfield, I ſhall not be ſuſpected of an attempt to touch on the reſpectability or merit of the amiable author of the Farmer's Boy. I may with truth affirm, that the caſual mention I make of his name has cordially in view the promotion of that eſteem in which it is held by numbers.

Mr. Lofft ſeems to have ſo far loſt the hiſtorian in the panegyriſt, as to forget that it was not his duty to communicate *every circumſtance* he could diſcover, but *a judicious ſelection* from theſe. If his memoirs had contained ſuch alone, would the public have been informed, with ſo much care, of the maiden name of Mr. Bloomfield's mother—for which very material piece of knowledge, he tells us, he had expreſsly written? Who but muſt derive a fund of inſtructive pleaſure from hearing, with ſuch exactneſs, the chriſtian names of Mr. Bloomfield's four children, and the days on which they were born? To be ſure, ſome may compare theſe particulars to

"The grandam's prattle by a winter's fire;"

——but, among a multitude, there will always be found a faſtidious few.

Nor does this appear to be a ſingle error in Mr. Lofft's editorſhip. "My part," he ſays, "has been this: to reviſe the MS, making, occaſionally, corrections with reſpect to orthography, and ſometimes in the grammatical conſtruction. The corrections, in point of grammar, reduce themſelves almoſt wholly to a circumſtance of provincial uſage," &c. But as this poem lays a claim to popular admiration, not only on account of its intrinſic merits, but the ſingular circumſtances in which it was compoſed, the literal copy, in every inſtance

* Vide Eſſay on Biography, page 317, Univ. Mag. for October 1804, N. S.

that needed alteration, ſhould have been noted in the margin. It is true Mr. L. mentions, that he has "requeſted the MS to be preſerved, for the ſatisfaction of thoſe who may wiſh to be ſatisfied on this head;" but this is by no means a ſufficient method of diſcloſure. The poem, in its poliſhed ſtate, is publiſhed to the world; while the genuine production is, neceſſarily, inſpected only by ſelect individuals.

I had imagined that the cuſtom of prefixing to a work any commendatory verſes which the partiality, or juſtice, of friends might preſent to the author, had been long ſince ſet aſide. Mr. L., however, has thought proper to revive this not very delicate practice. The reader may ſincerely accord with the ſentiments of "Miſs Sarah, Watſon, Finch: now Mrs. Loſft," while he muſt needs think the good ſenſe of Mr. Bloomfield undervalued by the inſertion of her panegyric. As the preface opens with a ſonnet of praiſe, it is cloſed with an epigram; both of which might, perhaps, any where elſe be read with pleaſure. Indeed, Mr. L. ſeems deſirous of giving each of his friends "a niche" in the little temple of fame that he has aſſiſted to rear; and, frequently, with juſt as much propriety as Mallet promiſed to introduce Garrick into his Life of John Duke of Marlborough.

Though, in theſe circumſtances, Mr. Loſft might probably have performed his taſk with more diſcrimination, yet the public is highly indebted to him for the ſpirit and liberality with which he eſpouſed the cauſe of unfriended genius in the twilight of its dawn; while for the unintereſting garrulity of his memoirs ſome apology may be offered on the ſcore of precedent. From the unkind climate of the farmer's fireſide, Burns as well as Bloomfield aroſe, and compelled, like him, the notice and admiration of the taſteful and the learned. He, too, has had his hiſtorian, and an hiſtorian ready to inform the world, with microſcopic accuracy, of the fortunes, temper, and habits of all who claimed affinity with the ſubject of his narration; who drops his proper theme, the poet, to expatiate on the caſt of talents poſſeſſed by Gilbert Burns, his brother; a man with whom the world could have no farther concern, as his abilities were not ſufficient to attract notice, than the mere wiſh to be told that he was good and proſperous. To pen "the ſhort and ſimple annals of the poor" requires the hand of a maſter. An uneducated genius is viewed as a kind of prodigy; and, in the ſtory of a wonder, none but touches of delicacy ſhould be uſed. An injudicious adherence to that circumſtantial method of biography that I have pointed out, can ſcarcely fail to produce deriſion, inſtead of the reſpectful attention to which the ſubject may be entitled.

I am, Sir, your conſtant reader, Z.

To the Editor of the Univerſal Mag.

SIR,

"HE ſaw; but, blaſted with exceſs of light,
Clos'd his eyes in endleſs night."

GRAY's *Progreſs of Poeſy.*

I cannot help thinking that this image in Gray's beautiful Ode, notwithſtanding the ſource from whence he derives the thought, is too groſs a play upon words, too mean a quibble, for a poem of ſo dignified a character as the Ode. Dr. Johnſon, if ſevere on many parts of Gray's compoſitions, at any rate looked mildly on this. He ſays: "His (Gray's) account of Milton's blindneſs, if we ſuppoſe it cauſed by ſtudy in the formation of his poem, a ſuppoſition ſurely allowable, is poetically true, and happily imagined."

But, "The living throne, the ſapphire blaze,
Where angels tremble while they gaze!"

the poet only expreſſes Milton to have beheld mentally; and how an object contemplated merely in the towering flight of imagination can, by any poetical licence, be figured to "blaſt the ſight" phyſically, I profeſs myſelf unable to comprehend. It might madden the brain, but the eye-ball would remain untouched.

Your's, &c. J. B. A.

To the Editor of the Universal Mag.

SIR,

I HAVE lately been reading Sophocles' Tragedy called, "Œdipus Coloneus," and notwithstanding the several emendations of numerous critics, I must think the reading in the fourth act, and third scene, line 1450, is not sane. The common reading is—

" Ορᾷ, ὀρᾷ ταῦτ' ἀεὶ
" Χρόνος· ἐπεὶ μὲν ἕτερα,
" Τὰ δὲ πήματ' ἄνθης ἀυξων ἄνω.
" Εκτυπεν ἀιθὴρ, ὦ Ζεῦ."

Which we may construe into Latin thus:—

" Videt, videt, hæc semper
Tempus, super alia
Et hæc mala denuò dirigens.
Sonuit æther, O Jupiter!"

" Time always sees these things; who again heaps up evils upon others." The construction, if we embrace this mode of interpretation, appears to me lame and incongruous.

I beg leave, with all due deference to learned commentators, to propose some alteration in the punctuation, which will not only improve the construction, but likewise make the sense clearer. Suppose, then, instead of the present interpunction, we read the lines thus:—

" Ορᾷ, ορᾷ ταῦτ' ἀεὶ
" Χρόνος· ἐπεὶ μὲν ἕτερα——
" Τὰ δὲ πήματ' ἄνθης ἀυξων, ἄνω
" Εκτυπεν ἀιθὴρ, ὦ Ζεῦ."

I make a break after ἕτερα ——; the Chorus, having heard the terrible imprecations denounced by Œdipus against Polynices, says, that they are assured the events imprecated will come to pass; that, having found from experience that all the decrees of the gods have their predicted issue, they will never call their oracles vain; for Time sees, always sees, these things (i. e. Time will see the consummation of these things); since—— — (Here a clap of thunder interrupts the sentence, and strikes the Chorus with astonishment and fear, for it was all considered as the forerunner of some great event; and here they imagine it prefages some imminent and additional misfortune to Œdipus). Perhaps the Chorus meant to add, since he adds other evils upon former ones (or evils upon evils) in a continuous series ———— But the air, O! Jupiter! thunders above, again increasing the misfortunes (of Œdipus; sci:)

In Burton's Pentalogia a note says, " Tum sensus, tum metrum pro " πήματ' postulant παρ' ἦμαρ. Quo- " modo legendum esse censebat Can- " terus loco memorato. Atque ita " proculdubio scriptum erat in codice, " quo usus est vetus Scholiastes."— The words of the scholiast are, Τετέρτιν, ἐν τῷ χρόνῳ πολλαὶ μεταβολαὶ γίγνονται, καὶ ὁρᾶται ὁ χρόνος πολλὰ μὲν ἄνξων παρ' ἦμαρ, πολλὰ δὲ εἰς τὸ ἔμπαλιν τρέπων."——"Tis true and evident that the scholiast has the words here undermarked in his explanation and amplification of the sentence, but this by no means shews that this was the original reading of the text. Besides, I cannot see how this emendation (as it is called) will correct the metre. In its unaltered state we may thus measure it:

Τᾶ δὲ πῆματ' ἄνθις ἄυξῶν ἄνω· ———

The correspondent verse in the antistrophe thus:

Ἄφερμᾶ πίτ', ἐκ ἄνιν ξυμφέρᾶς. — —/—

The syllable δὲ in the first verse is required to be long instead of being short; in consideration of which they substitute Τᾶ δὲ πᾰρ' ἦμαρ —— — where the two short syllables δὲ and πᾰρ' are made equivalent to the long one —φερ— in the second verse. But, instead of thus twisting the sense, and making this revolution in the text, may we not place δη, instead of δὲ? which would make the measure perfect, without distorting the sense.—Δή, according to Vigems, Zeunius, and Schrevelius, is frequently used for δὲ (vide De Idiotismis, article Δη; Zeunius's note in Vig.; and Schrevelius's Dic., article Δη). Therefore read:

Τᾶ δῆ πῆμᾰτ'———— . — . — .

If the above remarks meet with insertion in your Magazine, I shall be

emboldened to repeat my communications.

Your's, with reſpect and admiration for your ably conducted Miſcellany,

EDW. LANGLEY, D.D.

To the Editor of the Univerſal Mag.

SIR,

IN the courſe of my ſtudies in the mathematics, I have met with occaſional inaccuracies in Dr. Simpſon's Euclid, which I think ought to be made known in the world, eſpecially that young ſtudents in this abſtruſe branch of erudition may not have their judgments miſled and their conceptions warped by erroneous doctrine.

Dr. Simpſon, in endeavouring to elucidate that difficult axiom upon parallel lines, has made ſeveral paralogiſms, which, far from confirming, greatly invalidate his reaſonings. Omitting others of more trifling moment, let us obſerve what he ſays in his 5th Prop. upon this (viz. the 12th) axiom. In his demonſtration of this Prop. he ſeems to take it for granted, that a line, which is perpendicular to one of two parallel lines, may be produced till it meets the other: now this is evidently a *particular caſe of the very thing which he is attempting to prove;* this is ſo flagrant an error, and ſo very ſtrange an overſight, that I cannot but wonder it ſhould have eſcaped the obſervation of ſo acute a mathematician as Dr. Simpſon. It has likewiſe frequently occurred to me, that there is an inaccuracy in the enunciation of the 17th Prop. of the 1ſt book. Theſe are the words: "Upon the ſame baſe, and upon the ſame ſide of it, there cannot be two triangles that have their ſides, which are terminated in one extremity of the baſe, equal to one another, and likewiſe thoſe which are terminated in the other." Let me aſk any of your mathematical readers, whether I am not right in thinking that the words "*not coinciding with each other*" are neceſſary? For, let us ſuppoſe two triangles, which have all their ſides and angles equal, each to each; then let the two triangles be applied to one another, being exactly equal to each other, they muſt conſequently exactly coincide; the baſes will therefore coincide; the ſides are equal by the hypotheſis, and therefore upon the *ſame* baſe (for the baſes perfectly coinciding, form a common baſe) there *may* be two triangles, *coinciding with each other*, that have the ſides, which are terminated in one extremity of the baſe equal, and likewiſe thoſe which are terminated in the other extremity.

Should theſe trifling animadverſions be deemed worthy of inſertion in your reſpectable Miſcellany, the honour will amply repay the trouble of—Your's, &c.

WM. CASE, LL.D.

Northampton, Dec. 23, 1804.

To the Editor of the Univerſal Mag.

SIR,

THE Enquirer of Mr. Godwin having been the ſubject of much reprehenſion from one of your correſpondents, permit me to endeavour to place that book in its true light, and to rectify the opinion of your numerous readers on a ſubject of no mean importance. An examination of the whole may be tedious, but it will be the faireſt proceſs, in order to arrive at the truth; for nothing can be more unjuſt than to ſelect a few paſſages which appear objectionable, and decide upon the merits of a whole book from ſuch partial and garbled evidence. To the firſt ſentence of the firſt eſſay it is impoſſible honeſtly to oppoſe a negative. If the ſecond contains a truiſm, it is one which cannot be too often repeated. The remainder contains nothing faulty, except a few expreſſions; for inſtance, "entertwiſted" is by no means a well choſen word, and certainly is not a good ſubſtitute for "entwined."—"There is no tranſport equal to that of the performance of virtue." The performance of virtue ſeems rather to

impart a calm ſatisfaction, than to excite tranſports: "long views" is poor, in compariſon of the word extenſive. But I mean not to be a mere verbal critic; ſuffice it to have remarked theſe as a few inſtances of impropriety of expreſſion, with which the book cannot be denied to abound. "The capacity which it is in the power of education to beſtow, muſt conſiſt principally in information."—Eſſay 2d. The language of this ſentence is remarkably incorrect, for the recipient and the thing to be received are confounded together: education cannot beſtow a capacity for knowledge, any more than a ſeal can give to wax a capacity to receive an impreſſion; education may exerciſe and improve the capacity, but it cannot create it; for as the fire renders the wax more apt to receive the impreſſion of the ſeal, ſo education improves the mind's capacity for receiving impreſſions from without. The fourth eſſay ſeems to attribute genius too much to the reſult of labour and ſtudy: though genius is certainly capable of improvement, yet the man of true genius can hardly ever appear to himſelf to have been a fool. The 5th Eſſay, on the taſte for reading, cannot be too often read; and the 6th, on the ſtudy of the claſſics, muſt be conſidered a valuable treaſure in this age of innovation, as containing the beſt defence of claſſical learning that ever appeared: it is a pity that the author has not included Greek literature in his defence. In Eſſay 7th, the arguments for public education are ſtrong, but the ſentence in which he conſiders all education as deſpotiſm is expreſſed in terms too unqualified: it is a dangerous maxim for the ears of youth; it is, moreover, only partially true. The Eſſay on the happineſs of youth contains, no doubt, a falſe and dangerous eſtimate of that ſtate; and though it may be dictated from the author's own feelings, is by no means true of youth in general; for happineſs is not peculiar to any ſtate of life, any more than miſery. The 3d Eſſay, on the communication of knowledge, is, perhaps, in ſome parts, the moſt objectionable in the whole book; it contains ſome of thoſe viſionary and theoretical notions which have brought Mr. Godwin's philoſophy into diſrepute, and given room for the artful to impoſe upon the ignorant, by repreſenting the whole book to be of the ſame tendency. The new noſtrum of philoſophy, which propoſes to remove the whole formidable apparatus of the preſent mode of education, reſembles rather the puffing advertiſement of a quack, than the ſober language of philoſophy; it ſhews Mr. Godwin to be little converſant with young minds, and propoſes, for the ſake of a mere fancied inconvenience, to invert the eſtabliſhed order of nature, and to convert the boy at once into the man. Strictly ſpeaking, no ſuch characters are left upon the ſcene as either the tutor or the pupil. "The boy, like the man, ſtudies becauſe he deſires it." A more fooliſh ſentence never was penned, for every boy can tell that the firſt motive to ſtudy did not originate with himſelf, but from his parent or tutor; for boys are by nature indolent, and, if left to themſelves, will never ſtudy at all. No doubt, it is deſirable that young people ſhould be left to themſelves as much as is conſiſtent with their improvement, but, in the firſt inſtance, the motive muſt be afforded from without. The Eſſay on cohabitation is one of the fanciful theories of the Godwinian philoſophy, which the author ſoon refuted by his own example. The Eſſay on reaſoning and contention had better have been omitted. The Eſſay on deception and frankneſs may not be a good receipt for making a lawyer or a courtier, but it is for that which is much better—an honeſt man. The next, on manly treatment and behaviour, deſerves the ſame character; and that on obtaining confidence is equally worthy of praiſe. The Eſſay on the choice of reading contains a valuable leſſon, if applied to parents rather than children; for ſurely a parent

ſhould read nothing which he ſhould be afraid to entruſt to his child. The books which are dangerous to youth ſhould find no countenance from the parent; and then the whole tribe of novel-mongers, and inventors of licentious traſh, would be for ever baniſhed.

Morpeth, Dec. 19, 1804. W. B.

[*To be continued.*]

To the Editor of the Univerſal Mag.

SIR,

IN reading Philodice's admirable and ſpirited vindication of the poet Gray, I could not help lamenting that he had not adduced more numerous citations in refutation of Johnſon's poſition, "that an epithet or metaphor drawn from art degrades nature." I will, therefore, as a ſupplement to his obſervations on this head, lay before the learned confuter, and the reſt of your readers, ſome quotations from ſeveral poets in farther ſupport of the argument. In Milton's deſcription of the 4th day of the creation, he ſays, "With thouſand, thouſand ſtars! that then appeared "*Spangling* the hemiſphere." Somewhere in the Paradiſe Loſt we find "He err'd not, for by this the heav'nly bands "Down from a ſky of *jaſper* lighted now in paradiſe." The calm unruffled ſea is often ſtyled by claſſical writers, "*marmor*," from its likeneſs to a large expanſe of poliſhed marble: this is certainly a beautiful metaphor, though drawn from art. In Book V, Par. Loſt, we meet with "the ſun, who ſcarce upriſen, With wheels yet hov'ring o'er the ocean-brim." Bailey in his Dictionary makes "*Brim* the edge of a *glaſs*, *hat*, &c." which are works of art. In Lycidas, line 170, "So ſinks the day-ſtar in the ocean's *bed*, "And yet anon repairs his drooping head, "And tricks his beams, and with new *ſpangled* ore, "Flames in the forehead of the morning ſky." In Comus, line 195, "O! thieviſh night, "Why would'ſt thou, but for ſome ſelonious end, "In thy dark *lantern* thus cloſe up the ſtars, "That nature hung in heav'n, and fill'd their *lamps* "*With everlaſting oil.*" Line 221, "Was I deceiv'd, or did a ſable cloud "Turn forth her ſilver *lining* on the night?" Milton has ſomewhere, in Par. Loſt, "*enamell'd* turf;" and Shakeſpeare has in his Midſummer Night's Dream, "*enamell'd* vi'let." In Arcades, line 84, "O'er the ſmooth *enamell'd* green." Sabrina, in Comus, ſays, line 906, "By the ruſhy-*fring'd* bank." Shakeſpeare in the Tempeſt has (Act 1, ſ. 4) "The *fringed curtains* of thine eyes." We ſee in Comus, 914, "O'er the cowſlip's *velvet* head," which is the very epithet Johnſon condemns. Alſo, line 1000, "Along the *criſped* ſhades and bow'rs." To *criſp* means *to frizzle the hair*, according to Bailey; and the original force of *criſpo* in Latin is to frizzle (Ainſworth): in which ſenſe Pliny uſes it; and Silius Italicus has *criſpus* with that meaning, "*Criſpam*que involvere viſa eſt mitis flamma comam;" Sil. 16. 120; likewiſe *criſpulus*, as in Seneca, "Ne quis, cui rectior eſt *coma*, *criſpulis* miſceatur." In Milton's Arcades, v. 46, "*Curl* the grove "With ringlets quaint." Ben Jonſon, too, uſes the word *curl* in this ſenſe in one of his plays; the words I cannot now recollect. Alſo v. 88, Arcades, "Under the ſhady *roof* "Of branching elms, ſtar-proof." In Romeo and Juliet, Act 4, ſ. 1, "Thy eyes' *windows* fall." In Act 1, ſ. 3, of the Tempeſt, "To do me buſineſs in the veins o' th' earth, "When it is *bak'd* with froſt." Shakeſpeare has, I think it is in the Tempeſt, "A ſtorm *brewing*." And Milton, if I am not miſtaken, has, in the 5th or 6th book of Paradiſe Loſt, "A world of *brewing* vapours." Theſe are a few of the innumerable inſtances of metaphors and epithets drawn from art being applied with elegance and propriety to natural objects: I have merely written down ſuch as my memory at preſent ſupplies, and which are perhaps enough

to ſtabilitate the reaſoning of the acute and intelligent Philodice.

Your's reſpectfully,
FULCRUM.

A SYSTEM OF COSMOLOGY; INTENDED AS AN INTRODUCTION TO THE GENERAL STUDY OF HISTORY.

[Continued from page 511, Vol. II.]

Phrygia.

WHENCE the ſmall country, now to be conſidered, obtained the name of Phrygia, is uncertain, as different origins have been given by reſpectable authors; wherefore it will be the ſafeſt way to take the one moſt uſually given, which is, from the river Phryx, now Sarabat, which divides Phrygia from Caria. The Phrygians, Trojans, Meſians, Lydians, and Carians, have been ſo blended by the poets, and alſo in the accounts of them by other authors, that it is difficult to give the exact boundaries of any of theſe nations. Phrygia proper was bounded on the north by Pontus and Bithynia; on the weſt by Myſia, the Ægean Sea, Lydia, Mæonia, and Caria; on the ſouth by Lycia, and on the eaſt by Pamphylia and Galatia. All theſe countries, as was obſerved, were in antient times highly celebrated for their fertility, abounding in all ſorts of grain; being, for the moſt part, a plain country, covered with a deep rich ſoil, and plentifully watered by ſmall rivers: they were alſo well ſtocked with cattle, having large plains and paſture grounds: the air was pure, and the climate wholeſome; though now, as great part of the countries is uncultivated, it is thought to be in ſome degree leſs ſo: this is the neceſſary conſequence of the deſpotiſm, groſs ignorance, and ſuperſtition of all thoſe unhappy nations who groan under the Mohammedan yoke.

Phrygia is uſually divided into the greater and leſſer, called alſo Troas; but this diviſion did not take place till Troas was ſubdued by the Phrygians, and therefore is more generally conſidered by the Roman writers as a part of Phrygia.

Joſephus informs us that the Phrygians were deſcended from Togarmah, one of Gomer's ſons, and adds that they were known to the Hebrews under the name of Tigrammanes; but Herodotus, and others, are inclined to derive them from the Brygians, a people of Macedonia, who, they ſuppoſed, paſſed into Aſia Minor, and by a ſmall alteration changed their name to Phrygians. It is, indeed, very probable that theſe two nations were originally the ſame, by a colony of Phrygians ſeeking a ſettlement in Europe, and that the ſmall alteration in the name took place on their obtaining one; which is a ſuppoſition much more probable, as the firſt ſpreading of mankind was undoubtedly from the eaſt towards Europe, than that the Brygians ſhould return into Aſia.

The Phrygians are deſcribed as a ſuperſtitious, voluptuous, and effeminate race, without any prudence or forecaſt, and of ſuch a ſervile temper, that nothing but ſtripes could make them perform their duty; from which the Latins derived two of their proverbs, which are well known, "Phryges ſero ſapient," "The Phrygians are always wiſe too late;" and "Phryx verberatus melior," "The more you beat a Scythian, the better he will be." They were the firſt inventors of divination by the ſinging, flying, and feeding of birds. Their muſic, commonly called the Phrygian mood, has been much inſiſted on as an argument of their effeminacy. The Doric mood was a kind of grave and ſolid muſic; the Lydian, a doleful and plaintive harmony; but the Phrygian, we are informed, was particularly calculated to effeminate and enervate the mind. Now what could this mood be, otherwiſe than that delicate and ſoft combination of notes, connected by half tones, loſing itſelf in a delightful melody ſimilar to that of the modern Italian, ſo highly expreſſive of the voluptuous confuſion of amorous ideas?

We may therefore conclude that the Italian is the offspring of the Phrygian taſte, as moſt probably, on the migration of part of the Lydians to Tuſcany, as we have ſeen above, they imported the love ſtrains of their neighbours, together with their own pathetic harmony.

The notion, however, that muſic enervates a nation more than every other amuſement muſt neceſſarily do, when it becomes the ſole employment of life, ſeems rather popular declamation than ſound reaſoning; for it is wrong to conclude, that becauſe muſic is capable of ſtimulating the ſofter paſſions to a great degree, the more manly and heroic muſt of courſe be enfeebled or obliterated: the powers of muſic have ever been allowed to be very great, and capable of effecting very oppoſite purpoſes. Thus, we ſee that martial muſic, even the beat of the drum, excites the feelings of heroic ardour, and perhaps, more powerfully even than the tender ſtrains, calls into action thoſe of love; and undoubtedly the effect is more general; for all men, even the boors, are roufed by the beat of the drum and the ſound of the trumpet; but men only of ſome degree of refinement, at leaſt, are capable of underſtanding the language of ſoft muſic. Wherefore it is not muſic that effeminates, but luxury and diſſipation, the effects of more evil refinements and corrupt manners. But as all refinements have commonly been introduced pretty nearly at the ſame time, and muſic has unfortunately been too often found in company with ſome of the worſt of them, ſhe has been made the ſcapé goat of her companions.

The government of the Phrygians was monarchical, and all Phrygia was originally ſubject to one prince: but ſome time before the Trojan war, we find this country divided into ſeveral petty kingdoms under their reſpective princes.

Reſpecting their trade, it is neceſſary only to ſay, that, as all theſe countries were extremely fertile, they were equally reſorted to by merchants from Greece and Italy; and that Apamea, now Apami, in Phrygia Major, was the chief emporium of all Aſia Minor.

It has been ſuppoſed, that the Phrygian language bore a great reſemblance to the Greek; but the contrary is manifeſt, from the few Phrygian words which have been collected by Bochart. It obtained the firſt place in point of antiquity in the opinion of the learned Egyptians, from an experiment made by Pſammetichus, a king of Egypt, who imagined that children not taught any other would naturally ſpeak the primitive tongue, and that he might by this means aſcertain what nation was the oldeſt, ſhould they uſe any words of a then living language. This fooliſh ſuppoſition, in which the king however does not ſtand ſingle, gives us but a poor ſpecimen of the progreſs Egyptian learning, ſo much extolled, had then made, ſince they were ignorant that, as the power of articulation is natural to man, the utility of converting it to the purpoſe of forming ſounds that ſhould ſtand for ideas would ſoon direct thoſe that were excluded from the poſſibility of learning any tongue to form a language of their own; and that as all words, as ſigns of ideas, are merely adventitious and arbitrary, without any connection by nature, none could be intuitive. The method the good king took to try this experiment was, by placing two infants newly born under the care of a ſhepherd, who, under the ſtricteſt commands, was to ſuffer no perſon whoever to come near them, but to nurſe them himſelf, by bringing them goats to ſuck, till they could take other food, and never to let them hear his voice. At the expiration of two years, the ſhepherd entered their little cabin, when they ran to him, holding out their hands, and cried, 'beccos;' which, when he found they repeatedly did, he informed the king of it; and on enquiry

that word was found to ſignify bread in the Phrygian language, and the precedence in point of antiquity was candidly yielded to the Phrygians by the Egyptians. The Scythians, however, would not allow this to be a juſt inference, and thereby proved themſelves to be the wiſeſt, at leaſt in this inſtance, of the two nations; for they argued, that, as the two children had never heard the voice of any human creature, the word 'beccos,' which in the ſound even reſembles the cry of a goat, muſt have been only an imitation of the goats that had ſuckled them, though it alſo happened to be a Phrygian word.

Phrygia Minor was antiently called Troas, Teucria, and Dardania, from kings that reigned in that country. It was alſo named Idæa, from Mount Ida, and finally became part of Phrygia, from the Phrygians making themſelves maſters of it, about the time of the deſtruction of Troy. It was divided into two parts; the maritime, called Helleſpontiaca; and the more inland part, termed Epictetus. This part was properly called Troas, though the Trojan kingdom extended from the river Aſopus to the banks of the Caicus, including the greater and leſſer Myſia. Epictetus extended nearly to Mount Olympus, in the greater Myſia. This part at firſt belonged to Pruſias, king of Bithynia, who yielded it by agreement to Eumenes, king of Pergamus: whence it was called Epictetus; that is, acquired. The Helleſpont was ſo called from Helle, a daughter of Athamas, king of Thebes, who was drowned in that channel, as ſhe was carrying the golden fleece to Colchis, with her brother Phryxus. The name of Dardanelles is probably derived from Dardanum, an antient city built by king Dardanus; and this name is ſtill in uſe, though it is now more commonly called the Streight of Gallipoli, and the Arm of St. George, from a famous church of St. George, in a village called Periſtaſis, not far from Gallipoli: it is known to the Turks by the name of Boghas, or Streight of the White Sea. The mouth of the channel is defended by two caſtles, built by Mahomet IV, in 1659, to ſecure his fleet againſt the Venetians. The ſea flows through this ſtrait out of the Propontis, or White Sea, with the greateſt rapidity: when the north wind blows, no ſhips can enter; but when it is ſouth, the current is ſcarcely perceptible. According to Tournefort, the mouth of the Helleſpont is four miles over; and Le Brun aſſures us, that the ſtrait at the caſtles is only half a mile over, which indeed was quite enough for a lover, actuated by the higheſt degree of paſſion, to attempt ſwimming over in a dark tempeſtuous night, which we are informed Leander of Abydos uſed frequently to do, to viſit Hero, prieſteſs of Venus, who reſided in the caſtle of Seſtos, on the other ſide: ſhe directed his courſe by a light, which one unfortunate night went out, and Leander was drowned; upon which Hero caſt herſelf headlong from the tower into the ſea. One night that the ſea was very rough, and he near being drowned, Martial makes him addreſs the waves thus: Parcite, dum propero; mergite, dum redeo; which may be rendered thus:

> 'Bear me but ſafe to her for whom I burn,
> I brave your vengeance, waves! on my return.'

Leander is repreſented on the medals of Caracalla and Alexander Severus as conducted by a Cupid flying before him with a torch.

Troy, or Ilium, a city of Phrygia Minor, made immortal by the inimitable poems of Homer and Virgil, was built by Tros, king of that country, who called it Troy, from his own name; and Ilium, from that of his ſon Ilus. It was ſeated on a riſing ground, near Mount Ida, and five miles from the ſhore: there were ſcarce any remains of it to be ſeen in Strabo's time; and moſt of the antient as well as the modern writers confound the old with the new Ilium. This city was reduced to a village in the time of Alexander the Great, who

cauſed it to be repaired, and the whole city to be embelliſhed. This new city was almoſt reduced to the condition of the former when the Romans firſt entered Aſia, who, as they fancied themſelves to be the offspring of the antient Trojans, ſpared no pains or coſt to reſtore it to its antient luſtre: and Auguſtus Cæſar ſent thither a colony, and enriched it with many ſtately buildings; therefore, undoubtedly, the ruins, which are to be ſeen at preſent, are this new Ilium. There are a great many marble tombs of moſt exquiſite workmanſhip, two of which are ſtill perfect. Spon, who viſited theſe curioſities, informs us, that they are in the ſtyle of the antient Romans, and much reſembling thoſe that are to be ſeen at Arles; whence he concludes, that they muſt be the remains of that Troy which the Romans built on the ruins of the original. Le Brun ſpeaks of the remains of a moſt noble ſtructure, which he viſited, at the diſtance of five miles from the coaſt. The four gates of this great edifice, at that time entire, were about forty-five feet in height, and near them ſtood a wall of an extraordinary thickneſs, with fourteen gates of a competent ſize: the veſtiges of this magnificent ſtructure took up an hundred and thirty feet in length, and an hundred in breadth; and our author thinks that theſe ruins may vie with any monuments of antiquity he ever ſaw.

Ionia.

BEFORE we proceed to an account of the farther parts of Aſia Minor, it will be proper to take a view of thoſe countries which were ſituated between Phrygia and the Ægean Sea; to do which, it will be proper to begin with the Ionians, who were next the ſea, in conſequence of the connection we ſhall obſerve to have exiſted between them and moſt of the interjacent countries. Ionia was bounded on the north by Æolia, on the weſt by the Ægean and Icarian Seas, on the ſouth by Caria, on the eaſt by Lydia and part of Caria. It is impoſſible to ſay much reſpecting the origin of this nation, as it is an inſtance of a remigration, in which caſe the original migration always becomes obſcure, and the latter is given by antient hiſtorians as a ſufficient account of the origin of any people under ſuch a predicament. This is exactly the caſe with reſpect to the Ionians, who, no doubt, muſt originally have been Aſiatics, though, when they firſt migrated to Greece, time has drawn the thick veil of obſcurity over. We find, therefore, in hiſtory, an account of the Ionians, as a people of Greece, derived, according to the fable, from Ion, ſon of Apollo by Creuſa, daughter of Erichtheus, and grandſon to Deucalion; but, according to Joſephus, from Javan, ſon of Japhet. When the Achæans were driven out of thoſe countries in which they had ſettled by the Dores and Heraclidæ, they ſeized on that part of Achaia where the Ionians had ſettled, and drove them out. The Ionians went into Attica, where they were well received by Melanthus, who then reigned there; they, however, did not ſtay there longer than the eſtabliſhment of the firſt archon, when Nileus, and the reſt of the ſons of Codrus, impatient of being under the government of their brother Medon, drew a great number of Athenians, with all the Ionians, to join them, and left Athens to ſettle in Leſſer Aſia.

This event muſt have taken place about the year 1052 before Chriſt.

The Ionians, on their arrival in Aſia, divided themſelves into twelve ſmall ſtates, as they had been while inhabitants of Peloponneſus; and founded in each a city from which each ſtate took its name; they were as follows: Epheſus, Miletum, Priene, Colophon, Myus, Teos, Lebedos, Clazomenæ, Erithræ, Phocea, Chios, in the iſle of that name, and Samos. Theſe were at firſt under a petty prince, but, being forced at length to join together, formed the Ionian confederacy, ſo much ſpoken of by the antients, the chief and moſt powerful among

them being that of Miletus. As they brought no women with them into Aſia out of Greece, they conceived the plan of invading their neighbours, the Carians, in order to provide themſelves with wives; which enterprize they ſucceeded in, and returned with as many women as they thought neceſſary; a precedent from which, in all probability, Romulus conceived the plan of his Sabine rape, about three hundred and forty-four years after the times we are ſpeaking of.

Next to Miletus, Epheſus was the city moſt worthy of notice: it is called by the preſent inhabitants Aiſaloue; it was antiently the metropolis of all Aſia. Stephanus calls it Epiphaneſtate, or the Moſt Illuſtrious; but what a different idea of it does that give from what its preſent ſtate affords us, which exhibits only a ſorry village, inhabited only by thirty or forty Greek families, and of the moſt ignorant and lower order!

The chief ornament of Epheſus was the celebrated temple of Diana, built at the common charge of all Aſia, in the conſtruction of which ſome hiſtorians inform us, that ſuch a quantity of ſtone was uſed, that almoſt all the quarries in the country were emptied. To ſecure the foundations, which were to bear a building of ſuch a prodigious weight, they laid beds of charcoal, according to Pliny, well rammed, and upon them others of wool: from which we may obſerve, that the properties of charcoal, lately ſo much the ſubject of chemical inveſtigation, were not entirely unknown to the antients, as this method perfectly agrees with the obſervations which were lately offered to the Society for the Encouragement of Arts and Sciences, on the beſt means of preventing the dry rot, in which the charring the ends of beams and timber uſed in buildings is recommended.

Pliny tells us, that two hundred years and upwards were ſpent in building this wonderful temple. It was four hundred and twenty feet in length, and two hundred in breadth, ſupported by an hundred and twenty marble pillars ſeventy feet high, of which twenty-ſeven were moſt curiouſly carved, and the reſt poliſhed. Theſe pillars were executed under the direction of as many kings, and the bas-reliefs of one were done by Scopas, the moſt famous ſculptor of all antiquity. The altar was almoſt wholly the work of Praxiteles: it is very remarkable, that for ſo magnificent a temple ſo ſmall a ſtatue as Pliny deſcribes ſhould have been placed in it, which, it ſeems, was a very little one of ebony, made by one Canitia. On the ſpot where this temple ſtood there had been a very beautiful one, though not equal to it, which was deſtroyed the ſame day that Alexander was born. It was burnt by one Eroſtratus, who owned on the rack, that the only thing which had prompted him to deſtroy ſo excellent a work, was, the deſire of tranſmitting his name to future ages; whereupon a decree was paſſed, forbidding any one to name him; but this prohibition ſerved only to make his name more memorable, ſuch an extravagant meaſure being taken notice of by all the hiſtorians who have written of thoſe times.

The religion and laws of the Greek colonies in Aſia were much the ſame with thoſe of Greece; their principal deities being Ceres, Apollo, Diana, and Neptune. Theſe colonies enjoyed their liberties, and lived according to their own laws, from the time of their migration to the reign of Crœſus, King of Lydia, to whoſe ſuperior power they were forced to ſubmit, after having baffled all the attempts of his predeceſſors.

To the Editor of the Univerſal Mag.

SIR,

THE twenty-firſt verſe of the fourteenth chapter of Saint Luke does not appear to have been ſufficiently well underſtood by the interpreters, not even by that perſpicacious commentator Hugo Grotius. The words

are—"Ο μὲν υἱὸς ἀνθρώπου ΥΠΑΓΕΙ, καθὼς γέγραπται περὶ αὐτοῦ· κ. τ. λ."—Which is translated in the common Testament, "And the Son of Man indeed *goeth*, as it is written of him."—Now this word goeth, or ὑπαγει, has evidently the same signification of *dieth*, or αποθνησκει; but it must be expressed covertly, as the Evangelist has done, not to transgress that decorum which the Greeks and Romans rigidly maintained. For there were certain things which the antients presumed not to express but in terms gentle and obscure. Thus, in the first Philippic of Demosthenes, we find "Καὶ γὰρ ἂν ἔτός τι πάθῃ"—which means, "if he should meet with any accident," or "if he should be killed." The Romans, too, fearful of pronouncing what were termed *verba malè ominata*, they did not dare to say to any person, "*If you should be killed; If you should die*;" they concealed as much as possible the melancholy and odious idea of an approaching or even of a distant death: their expression was usually *si quid humanitùs contingat*."—We find likewise a similar delicacy of expression in the Œdipus Coloneus of Sophocles, Act. V, Scene II, line 1675:

"Χο. 1 Τί δ' ἐστίν; Αν. Οὐκ ἔστιν μὲν εἰκάσαι, φίλοι.
"Χο. 2 ΒΕΒΗΚΕΝ;"———

This word "βεβηκεν" most assuredly means "*Abiitne?*" or, in other and plainer words, "*Num mortuus est.*"

Accept these desultory observations from your constant reader and correspondent,

ANDRAIDOIA.

DESULTORY OBSERVATIONS ON GILBERT WAKEFIELD AND HIS BIOGRAPHERS.

LETTER I.

To the Editor of the Universal Mag.

SIR,

ALTHOUGH a dull and unchangeable sobriety has almost been proverbially observed to characterise the annals of learned men, and their actions present us with little more than a recurrence of scenes of grave deliberation or deep reflection amid the seclusion of academic bowers, still, however, there have been some whose inclination has led them occasionally to desert the sedate road of philology, and deviate into the less congenial but more popular pursuits of temporary politics. Such was exactly the case with Gilbert Wakefield; and owing principally to the circumstance of his dabbling in the poison of political rancour, and his entrance into the vast and thorny field of controversial warfare, the circumstances of his life assume a chequered and diversified aspect, and were embittered by cruel mockeries and imprisonments; vicissitudes, to which he would never have been subjected by an exclusive devotion of his time to the chaste and tranquil duties of classical erudition. Yet, notwithstanding the proud and boisterous spirit of this unfortunate gentleman, from its excesses and misguidance, entailed upon him those agonizing distresses which are seldom incurred by the professional scholar, I am inclined to be of opinion, that a detail of his transactions and a summary of his character might have been given to the world within limits somewhat more moderate and bounded than a thick extention of two volumes octavo; and it will be the intention of this and a subsequent letter to offer a few miscellaneous observations both on the writers of that work, as well as on the subject of their biography. The first volume of this publication presents us with the egotistic memoirs of Wakefield, and a very interesting appendix of letters. The simple and sincere narration of his life has naturally enough subjected him to the imputation of vanity; but let it be observed, that no portraiture can be so close, and lively, and interesting, as that of the man who has the free and fearless courage to hold a mirror to his own breast, and to give the world an unreserved avowal of his opinions, passions, and prejudices. This design,

moreover, may be juſtified, if juſtification it wanted, from the authority of very eminent men. The lives of Pliny the younger, of Petrarch, and Eraſmus, are expreſſed in the Epiſtles which they have given, from their own immediate ſanction, to the world. The artleſs and familiar letters of Montaigne and Sir W. Temple bring us home to the houſes and boſoms of their authors; and, above all, the perſonal memorials of Thuanus, of Goldoni, of Hume, and of Gibbon, are certainly not the leaſt amuſing, and perhaps it may be added not the leaſt edifying, part of their works. One peculiar advantage attending this ſpecies of biography where the writer and the object are the ſame will be found in the imperious neceſſity that binds the egotiſt to an adherence to truth, becauſe the tranſactions detailed in the narrative will be ſo well recogniſed by a variety of characters ſtill performing their parts on the theatre of life, as to render any material falſification of facts impracticable, without a certain expoſure to infamy and contempt.

It will not, I think, be denied by any one at all converſant with the writings or character of Mr. Wakefield, and know with what little ſcrupuloſity, or rather with what exceſſive eagerneſs, he entered upon every occaſion, and almoſt upon every ſubject, into an explicit avowal of his opinion, that ſuch a man was eminently well fitted to write memoirs of himſelf; and that no ſecret judgment of any perſon, or of any thing, which he conſidered to have been uprightly, and honourably, and integritively entertained, would, in ſuch a memoir, have been ſhadowed or ſuppreſſed from motives of ſecular prudence, or even of courteous delicacy. And, accordingly, the incidents of Mr. Wakefield's life paſs in review before us with the moſt familiar expoſition; whilſt his unqualified opinion on every ſuch incident accompanies the narrative, occaſionally exerciſed on the private occurrences of his domeſtic life, and not unfrequently expreſſive of his abomination of thoſe political men and meaſures, which were in agitation during the period he was writing. It is not my intention to diſcuſs the propriety or the impropriety of this dauntleſs conduct, or to enquire whether it does not partake more of the queruloufneſs of irritability than the dignity of independence; but looking at this performance with merely a critical eye, I will juſt obſerve, that the author's ſtyle is very obviouſly the image of his character,—free and impetuous, and proud and dictatorial. Allow me alſo to notice, what I conſider a very noticeable circumſtance, that Mr. Wakefield took a ſingularly early opportunity of teſtifying his abhorrence for that ſupple obſequiouſneſs, which could bow in blind ſubmiſſion, and for intereſted purpoſes, to the opinions of others; that from the firſt dawn of his judgment he diſcarded worldly prudence, and aſſumed the right of thinking for himſelf; and that he ſhould publiſh and promulgate theſe deciſions of his mind in the thirty-ſixth year of his age only, at a period when the moſt intereſting ſcenes of his life had not tranſpired, and when he could not boaſt, like Mr. Gibbon, in the maturity of age, that he had completed "an arduous and ſucceſsful work;" (Gibbon's Miſ. Works, p. 1) or aſſign as an apology for his perſonal narrative, "that the public are always curious to know the men who have left behind them any image of their own mind." (Id. p. 3.)

I have already hinted, that the bulk of the preſent volumes appears to be diſproportionate to the neceſſity, if not to the importance, of the occaſion; and this circumſtance owes its riſe to a very unwarrantable liberty; for throughout the whole of theſe perſonal memoirs in the firſt volume, as well as throughout the ſecond, when the biography is taken up by the editors, very frequent extracts are given in notes of cruel and inordinate length from the printed works of Mr. Wakefield. I am certainly of opinion that

Meſſrs. Rutt and Wainwright, the editors, deſerve the thanks of the public, for ſubjoining, in an Appendix, the addreſs of Mr. Wakefield to the judges on his trial; becauſe, independently of the circumſtance of which we are informed, vol. ii, 147, "that only a very few copies were ever circulated," it was likely from its fugitive nature to be extremely ſcarce; and as it contains a few eccentric opinions of the author on important particulars of legiſlation, and is written moreover with a very fervid and unflinching ſpirit, no apology can be required by the candid and judicious for its re-publication. The periſhable conſtitution, likewiſe, of Mr. W.'s tranſlation of Juvenal's firſt Satire, and his Eſſay on Alphabetical Characters, printed only in the Biographia Britannica, may be a ſufficient excuſe for the inſertion of theſe articles amid the miſcellaneous matter attached to the end of the ſecond volume. But when we were about to be gratified in this Appendix with a peruſal of the whole "Addreſs," what, I would aſk you, Sir, in candour and in truth, could induce Meſſrs. Rutt and Wainwright, with officious impertinence, to ſcatter excerpts from that tract up and down ſeveral pages of their biographical narrative, vol. ii, p. 144 to 147, and give us a repetition of theſe paſſages, when the whole was already before our eyes, except the mercenary motive of ſwelling the ſize, and conſequently of enhancing the price of their book? The ſame paltry and pitiful views ſuggeſted to them, no doubt, the utility of ſoiſting in long extracts from Mr. W.'s letter to Bryant, vol. ii, p. 105, from his "General Obſervations relative to Homer and his Tranſlator," Id. p. 89; and various other of his works eaſily acceſſible to thoſe deſirous of conſulting them. I am ſorry, Sir, to obſerve, that the biographers have not redeemed this mean and dirty delinquency by any one excellence throughout their voluminous labours: every thing is narrated in a dolorous and heavy manner, and we meet with no lively and diſcriminating traits of character, by which it ſhould appear that the editors were at all acquainted in a familiar way with Mr. Wakefield. You will probably agree with me in thinking that it is the portraiture of a celebrated man in private life, and the delineation of his parental and conjugal character, which add the greateſt charm to biographical writing;—

> ——quo ſit ut omnis
> Votivâ pateat veluti deſcripta tabellâ
> Vita. Hor.

Thoſe parallel circumſtances and kindred images to which we readily conform our minds, are to be caught and pourtrayed in narratives of the lives of particular perſons, ſince no other circumſtances can be more delightful or more uſeful: none can more certainly enchain the heart by irreſiſtible intereſt, or more widely diffuſe inſtruction to every diverſity of condition. The buſineſs, therefore, of the biographer is to paſs ſlightly over thoſe performances and incidents which produce vulgar greatneſs, to lead the thoughts into domeſtic privacies, and diſplay the minute details of daily life, where exterior appendages are caſt aſide, and men excel each other only by prudence and by virtue. The account of Thuanus is, with great propriety, ſaid by its author to have been written, that it might lay open to poſterity the private and familiar character of that man, "cujus ingenium et candorem ex ipſius ſcriptis ſunt olim ſemper admiraturi;" whoſe candour and genius will to the end of time be by his writings preſerved in admiration.—(See Buckler's Epiſt. to Mead, prefixed to De Thou's Hiſt.)

Allow me farther to obſerve, that there are many inviſible circumſtances, which, whether we read as enquirers after natural or moral knowledge, whether we intend to enlarge our ſcience, or increaſe our virtue, are more important than public occurrences. Thus Salluſt, the great maſ-

ter of nature, has not forgot, in his account of Catiline, to remark, that *his walk was now quick, and again ſlow*, as an indication of a mind revolving ſomething with violent commotion. Thus the ſtory of Melancthon affords a ſtriking leſſon on the value of time, by informing us, that, when he made an appointment, he expected not only the hour, but the minute to be fixed, that the day might not be run out in the idleneſs of ſuſpenſe; and, above all, the inexhauſtible fecundity of anecdote, and the inimitable minuteneſs with which Mr. Boſwell has traced every lineament in the character of our immortal moraliſt, has delighted every reader, and diſmiſſed him with a mind at once enlarged and edified by the wiſdom and the virtues of that illuſtrious man. But, Sir, in theſe volumes nil horum: we have nothing detailed to us but a chronological ſeries of Mr. Wakefield's actions, and there is a coldneſs and a tame inſipidity throughout the performance, which really impoſe upon the reader a neceſſity of ſuppoſing that the biographers, far from being influenced by the warm remembrances of departed friendſhip, were executing a very unwilling and ſorry taſk, and were ſolicitous about nothing but the intereſted expediency of extending their "Memoirs" into two ſtupendous half guinea octavos; and, in conſequence, the biography is eked out with the moſt dull and drawling prolixity, and terminates in a very long newſpaper account of Mr. Wakefield, in which are enumerated, with cruel repetition, all his virtues and excellencies which the foregoing narrative had already detailed; with a copy of verſes, like a cracker at its tail, to his memory, written in a bad and bombaſtical taſte, by Miſs Aikin. We are preſented in ſeveral Appendices with various tracts and letters relating to, and ſufficiently connected with, the ſubject of theſe memoirs. But, Sir, the buoyant part of this miſcellaneous maſs will, I apprehend, be found to conſiſt in two very excellent letters from Dr. Parr, the former written after the immediate information of Wakefield's death, whilſt the grief was yet green upon his heart; and, in reality, it breathes throughout the warmeſt affection, and the moſt unſophiſticated concern; whilſt in the latter, which was evidently compoſed for the purpoſe of publication, the author, who knew his friend intimately, and loved him fondly, has not, however, ſuffered his partiality to overpower his fidelity, but has favoured us with a very conciſe but correct eſtimate of his moral excellencies and claſſical attainments. In a ſubſequent letter it ſhall be my endeavour to offer ſome remarks on the particularities of Mr. Wakefield's character; but I cannot conclude on the preſent occaſion, without expreſſing an apology to your readers for treſpaſſing ſo long on their patience; and to yourſelf, Sir, my grateful thanks are due, for the flattering diſtinction paid to my humble correſpondence.

GAUNT NOTEGORE.

Oxford, Nov. 24, 1804.

To the Editor of the Univerſal Mag.

SIR,

READING, the other day, the affecting narrative of corporal Trim, concerning the negro girl and the flies, I was amazingly ſtruck at the pathetic eloquence contained in the expreſſive but ſimple ſpeech of my uncle Toby, when I heard him exclaim "'Tis the fortune of war has put the whip in our hands now; where it may be hereafter, heaven knows:—but be it where it will, the brave, Trim, will not uſe it unkindly." I conſidered this ſpeech as a prophecy of the events which muſt ſome time or other happen with reſpect to that oppreſſed and perſecuted race of beings called negroes, and their perſecutors, improperly, in my opinion, called civilized Europeans. In the example of St. Domingo, we ſee that a beginning has been made: where it will end, God alone knows. We have no more reaſon to hope that our colonies ſhould remain firm, than

the French had. The cruelties exerciſed in Jamaica, and other parts of the Weſt Indies, by the Engliſh, are not leſs flagrant than theirs were. God never could mean at the creation that one race of men ſhould thus tyrannize over another, who, with reſpect to their nature, their form, their feelings, and their deſires, in every thing but their colour, are the ſame. "Why, then," in the words of Trim, "is a black man to be uſed worſe than a white one?" I can give no reaſon, nor is there any one to be imagined: "only becauſe he has no one to ſtand up for him." How vainly do theſe civiliſed butchers pretend to the title of men, or of Engliſhmen, or the bravery and courage of Engliſhmen! England has ever been reckoned the mother of a compaſſionate, brave, and generous people: how ill this accords with their treatment of thoſe poor, defenceleſs people! Can that heart be compaſſionate and generous which beholds thouſands of its fellow creatures, who alſo have a heart, dragged from their native country to a foreign climate, there forced to labour all their days, without other reward or thanks but the ſtripes of a mercileſs driver? Can that heart be brave which makes ſo ſevere a uſe of the "whip, which the fortune of war has put in its hand?" "For let it be where it will, the brave will never uſe it unkindly." It is to be hoped that the wiſdom of a Britiſh Parliament will ſoon put a ſtop to theſe horrors, otherwiſe the judgment of God muſt ſoon fall upon our heads. "A negro has a ſoul:" gentle Trim, he has; "for I ſuppoſe God would not leave him without one. That, indeed, would be putting one ſadly over the head of another."

As you have all along ſhewn your diſlike to this trade, Mr. Editor, I have choſen your excellent Miſcellany to be the bearer of my remarks.

Totteridge, Dec. 28, 1804. X. C.

To the Editor of the Univerſal Mag.

SIR,

AS an admirer of your Miſcellany, I never fail in beſtowing upon it a conſtant and careful peruſal. In your laſt I obſerved a letter ſigned "Gaunt Notegore," containing ſome ſtrictures on the following paſſage in Homer's Iliad---

Ζευσ δε προσ ον λεχοσ ηι Ολυμπιοσ αστεροπητης,
Ενθα παρος κοιμαθ' οτε μιν γλυκυς υπνος ικανοι·
Ενθα καθευδ' ανεβας.

Theſe are the concluding lines of the firſt book of the Iliad, and contain an account of Jupiter *retiring to reſt*, after his reconciliation with Juno. The word in theſe lines, which your correſpondent has criticiſed, is καθευδε, as implying an incoherency with the ſubſequent account of Jupiter remaining ſleepleſs through the night. I perfectly coincide with him in this, as being of the opinion that the verb καθευδω, as a derivative of ευδω, can ſignify to *ſleep only*, and in this ſenſe does certainly jar with the ſecond line in the following book, wherein we are told—

Δια δ' ουκ εχε νηδυμος υπνος.

Pope has given the following tranſlation of the paſſage above quoted—

Jove on his couch reclin'd his awful head,
And Juno ſlumber'd on the golden bed.

This verſion, although it may not probably carry with it the meaning of the original, has no inconſiſtency with the ſubſequent lines of our Engliſh bard:

"Th' immortals ſlumber'd on their thrones above,
All but the ever-wakeful eyes of Jove."

Now, whether Pope be correct in his idea of the expreſſion καθευδε, which, it appears clearly from his tranſlation, he underſtands to correſpond to the Engliſh word "*reclined*," I will not pretend to judge, as the queſtion would involve a great nicety of diſcuſſion. I muſt confeſs, however, that I take the word καθευδε, as

written in our editions of Homer, to imply "*ſlept,*" and that conſequently there muſt be an inconſiſtency in the paſſage. Your correſpondent has hazarded an alteration of this word, or rather a ſubſtitution of it for the preceding one κοιμαθ, whereby the ſenſe of the expreſſion is materially changed, and appears more harmonious with the following lines. But, how far this alteration might bear a critical ſurvey, I ſhall not preſume to determine; however, it is evident that ſuch could never have been the order of the words as originally written, or we muſt ſuppoſe a moſt unaccountable perverſion: we ſhould rather cheriſh the idea, that the error lies in the word καθευδε, as being wrongly ſubſtituted for ſome other ſimilar word. Were I to propoſe any alteration in this paſſage, it ſhould be to change the word καθευδε for 'καθιζε, which would immediately clear every obſcurity, as the word καθιζω ſignifies ſedeo, or recumbo. Should theſe remarks meet your approbation, the inſertion of them will oblige Your's, &c.

Mold, Jan. 6, 1805. ORDEVEX.

A TOUR THROUGH THE MOST INTERESTING PARTS OF NORTH WALES.

[Continued from page 504, Vol. II.]

THE little city of Bangor is built in a receſs of the bay of Beaumaris, which lies ſpread at its feet in all the ſoftneſs and variety of an Italian harbour. The eye accuſtomed to the view of metropolitan ſplendor may, poſſibly, look with contempt on the low buildings of this remote city; but the more general obſerver will ſurvey in them the happy mean between comfortleſs magnificence and ſqualid poverty. As a prepoſſeſſion of one kind or other will ſteal on the moſt candid mind from the effect of a firſt glance, Bangor is fortunate in preſenting a moſt attractive face to the traveller, as he gains a caſual view of her unaſſuming buildings from his elevated but ſecure road. Sullenly withdrawn to ſome conſiderable diſtance, frown the threatening Snowdon and his circle of ponderous tributaries, like the fabled monarch of the giants ſurrounded by his peers, or the chief deſcribed by Oſſian, "whoſe ſpear reſembled the blaſted fir; his ſhield the riſing moon; his dark hoſt rolling, as clouds, around him." In the other direction, the currents of the Menai, and the waters of the Iriſh Sea, unite to form the tranquil waves of the picturesque bay; while the little city, protected by nature on every ſide, emits the peaceful volumes of her ſmoke in the repoſe of humility.

Bangor, though now ſo confined in its extent, was once a place of conſiderable note, and fortified with a caſtle by one of the Earls of Cheſter. Of this ſtructure (which tradition ſays was ſeated at the very entrance of the ſtraits of Menai, where Edward I attempted in vain to build a bridge, that his troops might paſs with ſecurity to the iſle of Mona) Camden, however, could not in his time find the leaſt remains. Its period of proſperity was of a very remote date, and various calamities have lent their aid to deſolate every relic of its former conſequence. Even in the early troubles of the iſland Bangor participated; for we find in Tacitus, that the conquering Romans were here, on their way to Angleſea, which iſland they attained, the horſe by a ford, the foot by flat-bottomed boats. In the year 1212, King John, after paſſing the river Conway, encamped on its banks, and ſent a detachment, under the conduct of guides of the country, to conſume the neighbouring city of Bangor. This command was but too punctually executed. The city was deſtroyed by fire, and *Rotpart*, the biſhop, taken priſoner, who was afterwards ranſomed for *two hundred hawks*. At this juncture,—Bangor in flames, and the regal incendiary cloſe at hand—it is ſuppoſed *Llewelyn-ap-Iorwerth*, the Cambrian Chief, was encamped on the adjacent mountains. As a deſ-

perate-reſource, he ſent his princeſs (Joan, the daughter of the Engliſh monarch) to her father with propoſals of peace. "She being," ſays Powell, "a diſcreet woman, ſucceeded." It is ſurpriſing that we have never ſeen the pencil of a native artiſt celebrate this very important event. The diſtant conflagration, the piercing ſupplications of the daughter, and the unwilling ſubmiſſion to the impulſe of nature exhibited by the parent—theſe, joined to the remonſtrances of the haughty barons, who might be ſuppoſed loath to curtail the extenſion of conqueſt, would certainly form a picture of the higheſt local intereſt. Owen Glendower, anxious to deſtroy every city in Wales, rather than ſee it ſubject to the ſway of England, once more burnt the cathedral and chief buildings of Bangor. The cathedral was not completely reſtored till 1532; when it was perfected, as it now ſtands, by Biſhop Skeffington. It is a plain and reſpectable pile, decorated internally with neatneſs and propriety, and preſerved with ſcrupulous exactneſs.

The ceſſation of domeſtic war has failed to throw many of the buſy arts into the lap of this little neighbourhood. As a ſeaport, Beaumaris has far the preference; and for inland trade, the ſituation of Caernarvon renders it a ſucceſsful rival. For beauty of ſcenery, and abundant produce of the comforts of life, Bangor, however, will be found to yield to no competitor. Its trade, too, is likely to experience very conſiderable benefits from the patriotic exertions of Lord Penrhyn, on the ſite of whoſe manſion, in the vicinity of this city, formerly ſtood the reſidence of Roderic Molwynog, Prince of Wales, in 720, and of ſeveral of his ſucceſſors. From the celebrated ſlate quarry of *Nant Francon* his lordſhip has formed a road of improved conſtruction that communicates with the ſea coaſt; on which (at *Aber Cegin*, or *Port Penrhyn*, an inlet formed by the egreſs of the Cegin into the Menai) he has raiſed a wharf—the ſpot poſſeſſing the natural advantage of a harbour capable of admitting and ſheltering veſſels of three hundred tons burthen. It is ſaid that his lordſhip has it in contemplation to cut a canal from the ſlate quarry to this port. Indeed, few undertakings can appear too vaſt for the public ſpirit of this nobleman, when it is recollected that he has rendered acceſſible the very centre of *Eryri*, by continuing the road through *Nant Francon* to *Capel Curig*, where he has built a neat and agreeable inn. In this latter reſpect Bangor has likewiſe to acknowledge an obligation to his lordſhip. Its hotel (the Penrhyn Arms), kept by the attentive and obliging Mr. Hughes, is poſſeſſed of more elegance of deſign than any building of the kind that I ever ſaw, and is not the leſs pleaſing for containing ſeveral ſpecimens of ſlate highly poliſhed, and wrought into ſlabs, panels, &c. Adjoining the bowling-green of this houſe is a ſpacious room, chiefly dedicated to the uſe of a book-club—a ſociety that we will ſuppoſe likely to flouriſh ſo near the abode of epiſcopacy. From the bowling-green is to be contemplated a ſcene of unrivalled imagery;—the whole bay of Beaumaris, its waves rolling up to the town from whence it borrows a name—the woody and romantic ſhores of Angleſea, oppoſed to the bold and aſpiring coaſt of Caernarvon, of whoſe ſublimities *Penmaen Mawr* forms a part—Conway at one point—the iſland of Prieſtholm at another—and the main ocean in the diſtance. Now that this delightful ſpot poſſeſſes not only the conveniencies but the elegancies of accommodation, there can be little doubt but that it will become more generally viſited and eſteemed by the inhabitants of the contiguous inland counties, than many of thoſe ſeaports that have only the ſanction of notoriety to recommend them.

The biſhop palace is a pleaſing edifice, more to be eſteemed for neatneſs than ſplendor; and though its ſituation is rather too low to afford a full

command of the ſurrounding ſcenery, we could not think Mr. Warner very humble in his deſires, when he ſays, "Were I B——p of Bangor, I ſhould wiſh no other tranſlation than to heaven." The poverty of the Welſh clergy has become proverbial. We ſaw no inſtance of it, and were informed that the indifferent ſtate of the inferior clergy has been conſiderably exaggerated by report. Still it muſt be remembered, that of Mr. Stock's annual donation of 10*l* each to ten poor curates, a majority generally goes to Wales.

The moſt grateful and tender cuſtom of ſtrewing ſimple flowers and ever-greens over the graves of the departed is ſtill cheriſhed, with religious obſervance, throughout the more diſtant counties of North Wales. Mr. Pratt gives an account of a converſation, highly poetical, between himſelf and one of theſe harmleſs ſacrificers. I muſt confeſs that *I* could not diſcover ſuch refined and ſentimental perſons; but fancy eaſily chalked out the thouſand little tender links with which the performance of this ceremony muſt bind the memory of the deceaſed ſtill cloſer to the feelings of the mourning ſurvivor. One of the firſt diſtinctions, it will be recollected, of the primitive Chriſtians was a neglect of this inoffenſive cuſtom, it being conſidered alluſive to antient mythology. "Becauſe," ſaid they, "the dead cannot ſmell, we offer no tribute to them!"—Cold and cheerleſs doctrine! As well might we plead their inevitable inſenſibility as a reaſon for neglecting to venerate their memory. But what can be more obvious than that we do both the one and the other for the relief of our own feelings?—of thoſe feelings with which every thought of the deceaſed is inſeparably blended, and from the exerciſe of which the living are as much benefited as the dead honoured.

The cemetery of this church, like many others in the northern diſtricts of the principality, acquires an effect, at once ſolemn and gratifying, from the circumſtance of the graves being uniformly covered with tablets of ſlate, the black and ſober hue of which is preciſely adapted to funereal decorations. It is much to the credit of the Welſh that their burial places are generally preſerved in neatneſs and privacy. You will very ſeldom ſee a churchyard over-run with noiſome weeds, as is but too frequently the caſe in England; much leſs, ſubject to the abominable cuſtom of affording paſture for the ſheep of the village butcher, or the cows of the vicar. The ſimplicity of their monumental inſcriptions likewiſe deſerves notice. The initials of the deceaſed, and the day on which he died (ſometimes that on which he was buried), generally form the "ſhort annals" of moſt claſſes of ruſtic Welſh. It is in very ſingular inſtances alone that you find thoſe verſes, either ſuperſtitious or abſurd, which are the diſgrace of our Engliſh churches. This appears extraordinary in a nation which has been deſcribed as ſo univerſally poetical. It indeed ſeems probable that the pariſh miniſter deems it incumbent on him to inſpect any epitaph deſigned for a pariſhioner. If ſuch be the caſe, and the effect ſo ſalutary, how much is it to be regretted that a ſimilar practice does not prevail in this country!

The Welſh are not only peculiar in their methods of conſecrating the aſhes of their dead: the mode in which they inter them will appear equally remarkable, though, perhaps, leſs pleaſing. On the night prior to the intended ceremony, the friends of the deceaſed aſſemble at the houſe he lately occupied, accompanied by the prieſt and his clerk. Prayers for the departed are read, and poſſibly a part of the Church Service. The moſt near and afflicted of the relatives then ſtrew flowers, attended with tears and ſighs, on the lid of the coffin: this done, the mourners, the reverend clergyman ſometimes not excepted, ſet in very cordially to ſmoking and drinking!

In the morning, the proceſſion, led by the divine, moves toward the church, a perſon ſtill ſtrewing before the corſe flowers, the affecting ſymbols of time and death! When the laſt duty is performed, the clergyman, ſtanding at the communion table, preſents a plate, into which each mourner drops an offering, proportioned not only to the ſtate of his finances, but the degree of reſpect in which he held the defunct. As the funerals are commonly attended by great numbers, theſe little fees of ceremony form a material branch of the rural clergy's revenue. A gentleman at Bangor told me, that he had lately attended the obſequies of a friend, at which were preſent from four to five hundred perſons, from whom the collection muſt have been conſiderable. When the buſineſs of the day was concluded, the whole party adjourned to different public houſes; the miniſter and the nearer relatives ſhortly adjourned: thoſe who remained, indulged in all the feſtivities of a wake, with as much indifference as if it were the wedding of their neighbour, inſtead of his burial.

The ſcenery of Bangor, ſo favourable to inſpiration, has called forth the talents of a poet of no mean capacity. This kindred ſpirit of *Taliefin*, Mr. Lloyd, of Beaumaris, has produced a loco-deſcriptive poem, under the title of "Beaumaris Bay;" a work duly appreciated in Wales, though little known in this country. To Mr. Lloyd I obtained an introduction, from which I derived much pleaſure and information. He was, to uſe his own expreſſion, "born on the ground," and is ſolely indebted to his own exertions for his very conſiderable attainments. In the liberal mind, it muſt raiſe a ſentiment in his favour to be informed that he once moved in the humble and unfriendly ſphere of a menial ſervitude. Contented with a trifle, he now lives in the independence, if not on the luxuries, of nature; and every reader of ſenſibility muſt join in the ſincere wiſh, that ſome among the numerous friends he deſcribes his work to have created may not neglect to tranſplant an aſpiring genius to the ſoil for which it was evidently intended. Through ſome few parts of his poem it may not be unpleaſing to attend this ſelf-inſtructed author. He ſuppoſes a review of the bay, and its adjacent objects, to occupy one ſummer's day; and thus implores the favour of a friendly and ſerene one:

"O thou! whoſe ſmiles upon the teeming earth
Can lead her latent bleſſings into birth,
Raiſe from the parent ſoil the infant grain,
And ſpread the verdant velvet o'er the plain!
——Reſil the riſing herb with healing powers,
And Nature's varied ſurface deck with flowers;
Great ſource of light! renew thy race benign,
Refulgent on the vaſt creation ſhine;
Roll through the blue expanſe thy radiant way,
And give the favour'd Muſe a cloudleſs day!"

Proceeding on his tour, he pauſes thus to addreſs the dreary receſſes of Prieſtholm, a ſmall iſland divided by the narrow channel called the Sound, from the eaſtern extremity of Angleſea. On this melancholy iſland reſided, in the ſixth century, St. Seiriol; from which circumſtance Mr. Lloyd thinks the name of the iſle in ſome part derived, the word *holm* being added to Prieſt by our northern invaders:

"When Superſtition wove her wizard ſpell,
Here Seiriol rais'd the inſulated cell;
——Here ſtill importun'd, wearied, heaven with prayer,
While Britons hail'd him heaven's peculiar care.
'Twas his to grant the bleſſing, or withhold,
And length of days his locks of ſilver told.
But ſince, in happier times and brighter days,
Religion cheers the mind with purer rays,
Here, Muſe, let liberal Pity hold the pen,
Nor raſhly cenſure what was virtue *then*.

"Here, ſtill ſequeſter'd, Penmon's ſacred dome
Recals to mind the inmates of the tomb,
Who rear'd with pious zeal the maſſy pile,
And fill'd with notes of praiſe the echoing iſle;
When Idwall, born of Cambria's regal race,
Beheld with guardian eye the happy place.
Alas! what is it now? the damp abode
Of ſlimy ſnails, the ſpider and the toad;
Where waking owls, in ſcreaming concert, call
Their prowling mates, when evening's ſhadows fall."

Prieſtholm is more generally known by the name of *Puffin Iſland;* an appellation it has obtained from the immenſe numbers of that bird that ſhelter in its ſhores. The Puffin makes its appearance in the beginning of April, and lays one egg, nearly the ſize of a duck's, ſometimes on the bare rock, but oftener in burrows abandoned by the rabbits with which this iſland literally ſwarms. While in a helpleſs ſtate, the young of this bird are taken; and, when pickled in a peculiar manner, form a moſt delicious article of food. They are encloſed in ſmall caſks, and, together with the large Penmon oyſter, partially diſperſed as an article of traffic throughout many parts of the kingdom. I cannot help thinking, that, if they were more generally known in our faſhionable circles, they would be in no leſs requeſt than Caviare, or any ſimilar delicacy of celebrity. In Auguſt they remigrate, quitting their retreat, as they took poſſeſſion of it, in the night. *Gulls, razorbills, guillemots*, corvorants, &c. are likewiſe tenants of every part of theſe craggy ſhores; and, when diſturbed, riſe in ſuch flights, and with ſo horrible a mixture of diſcordant outcries, as to confound the wondering ſtranger who preſumes to viſit their lonely haunts.

From Prieſtholm, the poet, after contemplating various intervening objects, productive of reflections "now gay, now grave," thus exults over the ruins of Beaumaris Caſtle, the laſt of the three mighty fortifications erected by Edward I*.

"Here, earth is loaded with a maſs of wall,
The proud inſulting badge of Cambria's fall;
By haughty Edward rais'd, and every ſtone
Records a ſigh, a murder, or a groan!
The Muſe of Britain, ſuff'ring at its birth,
Exulting ſees it crumbling to the earth.
Ah! what avails it that the lordly tower
Attracts the thoughtleſs ſtare and vacant hour,
If ev'ry bard with indignation burns,
When to the tragic tale the eye returns;
If, for his haunted race, to diſtant times,
There's ſtill reſerv'd a vengeance for his crimes?

"The Muſe, delighted, owns a happier fate,
When no portcullis ſhuts the guarded gate;
When walls that echoed to the plaints of woe
Repeat the milk-maid's ſong, the cattle's low;
And, where th' embattled legion erſt was drawn,
Exulting Reaſon feaſts upon the lawn."

Numerous objects continue to preſent themſelves, pregnant with hiſtorical or romantic incidents. With a delineation of the warlike and politic Edward's ſanguinary caſt of mind, a delineation, I fear, by no means incorrect, I cloſe my extracts; for the length of which I flatter myſelf the reader will not demand an apology.

"Even now the Muſe can hear the traitor's voice †,
Renew the ſhout, and alien hoſts rejoice;
The triumph ring through Conway's crowded halls,
While ſtruggling Cambria with Llewelyn falls!
For thee th' hiſtoric pen, the rolls of fame,
Still blazon conqueſts and perpetuate ſhame;
They ſtill repeat that Pity (heavenly gueſt!)
Had ne'er been cheriſh'd in thy callous breaſt,
Ne'er led adown thy cheeks the feeling tear
For ſuffering nations, or the captive's fear.
And many a deed that prompts the future ſigh,
And forms the gem that dignifies the eye,
The Muſe preſerves, in tints for ever new,
To guide the pencil, and the ſtage bedew."

The Iſle of Angleſea did not come within the ſcope of my rambles. The inquiſitive traveller, however, will find it well worth his while to dedicate a portion of his time to a ſurvey of its natural ſingularities. The Paris Mountain preſents an inexhauſtible ſubject of reſearch and ſpeculation; while the circumſtance of this iſland having once been the chief reſidence of the Druids, and the theatre of ſo many ſuperſtitious ceremonies, cannot fail to gratify the more contemplative and poetical ſtranger. As to the manners of the inhabitants, he will find one *trait*, the ſimplicity of which will ſurpriſe and intereſt him.—Thoſe poets

* Camden ſays that this caſtle, from its appearance on his ſurvey of Angleſea, was probably never completed.

† Prince Llewelyn is ſuppoſed to have fallen through treachery.

who have borrowed so many allusions from

> The *shepherd*'s pipe upon the mountain,
> While all his little flock's at feed before him,

have been thought to describe a time long since gone by, or which, in fact, never existed. In Anglesea, however, this practice is still cherished. The instrument is of the most pastoral construction—merely a horn of one of the native black cattle, into which is inserted a quill. The variations of its simple melody are effected in the same manner as in the common fife. To hear a rural air, however unskilfully performed, warbled from the reed of a shepherd, on the side of the very mountain that his strain celebrates, must be highly gratifying to the mind that views an independence of sentiment in singularity of manners.

On the excellent road that connects Bangor with Conway, the traveller will often find himself compelled to pause, and examine objects beautiful, sublime, and curious. The gothic mansion of *Lord Penrhym*, already taken notice of as the former residence of the princes of the country, bursts on the eye with peculiar grandeur—its venerable towers half obscured by noble plantations of coeval oaks.

Aber, a village equally distant from Conway and Bangor, is likewise celebrated for having afforded a temporary habitation to the once-powerful chiefs of the principality, who fought in these recesses an abode of some sort of security in periods of open violence.

Penmaen-Mawr is assuredly a pass terrific and dangerous, but much less so since a new road has been formed, of the most solid and durable materials, and defended by a substantial wall. This most desirable convenience was perfected by John Sylvester, whose persevering efforts overcame those obstacles that seemed to mock the utmost of human art.

The town of Conway, if it did not possess the advantage of a commerce with Ireland, would keep the "noiseless tenor of its way" in an unenviable state of repose and security. Memorable for the scenes of festive grandeur which it once presented, it still claims an interest with the feeling and the intelligent. The magnificent castle, where Edward I passed a Christmas with Elinor, his queen, is tottering in unheeded decay. It is, perhaps, the finest ruin in the principality; and, viewed from an opposite neck of land, presents the spectacle of a wreck of art, now that age has mellowed its harshness, of so august a kind, as almost to excite the admiration due only to the works of Nature.

[To be continued.]

To the Editor of the Universal Mag.

SIR,

I KNOW not whether I was more surprised or sorry, to see in your Magazine for November last a person signing himself W. M. undertaking to defend suicide. His arguments, however, I am happy to find, are not of the most powerful or convincing nature. In the first place, he allows that "it is agreed, on all hands, that suicide is a crime." Now, since it is a universal opinion that suicide is a crime, how bold must that man be who thus singly dares to oppose his opinion to that of the greatest (and, indeed, the most learned) part of the world! What is generally supposed and accredited to be right or wrong, I think will, on trial, be mostly found to be so. It would be a strange thing, if, when the whole world agreed that a thing was wrong or wicked, it should not be so. Your correspondent denies, in the most positive manner, that any religion (the Mohammedan excepted) ever had an express law to forbid suicide. W. M. must have read the commandments very superficially; for there it is said, in the most positive and plain terms, "Thou shalt do no murder." If he can prove that killing one's self is not committing murder, then I think, and not till then, we may allow that suicide is no crime.

Before the Christian religion enlightened the world, the self-murderer

might be, in some measure, pardonable; for Cato, Codrus, and Curtius, whom W. M. particularizes, had but very imperfect notions of what they owed their Creator. They had no refuge from their troubles but in death, no rest from their misfortunes but in the grave. But what excuse can be offered for a Christian, who, in the practice of his holy religion, might find relief from the miseries of life? "Come unto me, all ye that are heavy laden, and I will give you rest." The widows of Malabar, and the men of honour in Japan, are pardonable, as their understandings are warped by custom, and they unfortunately have no adviser to dispel the illusion. But a Christian has the light of the gospel, and the examples of the first followers both of the Jewish religion, to guide him. None of these ever committed suicide, except the traitor Judas, whom I presume no one would wish to imitate. Let me ask your correspondent, why did not Job commit suicide? He surely had more cause of complaint, and more incitements than any other man ever had or will have, most likely. Even if there was no law to forbid this crime, I think that God's approbation of his patience under his sufferings, both bodily and mental, would be a sufficient proof that suicide is not pleasing to the Almighty. He puts us into this life to try our faith by obedience to his will, and patience in all our afflictions. If then, directly, we are exposed to trouble, overcome by sickness, or any other misfortune, we destroy ourselves, and thereby prevent the purposes of God, what claim can we have to his benefits, which are only to be obtained by our good conduct in this life? W. M. afterwards quotes the law of Antoninus, which certainly is "founded in *humanity* and *justice*," as I am not one of those who approve of making the son suffer for the father's errors. But when he complains that we treat suicides with every indignity, and refuse them Christian burial, I think he does not consider that, by the very act of destroying themselves, they forfeit all claim to the benefits of Christianity, which are, in a great measure, to be obtained by patient submission to the will of God.

I am really astonished to hear any one attempt to defend this notorious practice in a country where the increasing frequency of suicide becomes daily more alarming. I should have been sorry to hear it from an enemy: how much more than sorry must I be, then, to hear it from an Englishman, who (be he who he may) ought to be the friend of his country!

Dec. 14, 1804. X. C.

P. S. Accident alone prevented my sending these observations last month. I have seen, with pleasure, that the subject has been taken notice of by C. A. A.; but as there cannot be too many opposers of suicide, I hope you will give them a place in the next Number of your useful and entertaining Miscellany.

Jan. 6, 1805.

To the Editor of the Universal Mag.

SIR,

IN the last Number of your Magazine I observed a treatise (if I may so call it) upon allowing school-boys what is called pocket-money, which I have here briefly and feebly attempted to answer. That gentleman observes, that, unless a boy is allowed a good sum of money, he contracts mean and niggardly habits in saving and scraping together every penny he possibly can. I think, Sir, that when a youth is given a properly moderate sum only, it teaches him naturally to think, before he squanders it upon every bauble that tickles his fancy: he will be led to say with himself, "If I spend this money now, I shall not have it in case any thing more worthy my notice should offer." But when a boy knows that he can have as much money and a supply as often as he pleases, there is scarcely any bounds to his extravagance. He can never know the worth of money, who has

not known the want of it. Beſides, where a boy has much, it can never teach him that virtue "ſelf denial," which moderate ſums will do. I am by no means for entirely depriving boys of money: that would be as blameable as overloading them with it.

In my ſmall ſphere of life, Sir, I have ſeen two or three inſtances where boys have become profligate and worthleſs ſpendthrifts, by having too much money given them; but have never yet been an eye-witneſs to one of that turn of mind who has been but moderately ſupplied.

I think, Sir, it is needleſs for me to offer any more arguments upon this ſubject; but if any of your correſpondents will deign to reply to this in your next Number, I ſhall feel highly honoured and gratified by their attention.

I am, Mr. Editor,
Your's reſpectfully,
C. C. C.

To the Editor of the Univerſal Mag.

SIR,

BEING a conſtant reader of your highly inſtructive and well conducted Magazine, I ſhall feel myſelf extremely obliged to any of your correſpondents who will account for the non-appearance of the dead carcaſſes, &c. of birds.

I remain, Sir,
Your moſt obedient ſervant,
Melkſham, Dec. 17, 1804. LUDOVICUS.

ANSWERS TO THE HISTORICAL AND PHILOSOPHICAL QUESTIONS.

[Continued from p. 529, vol. II.]

QUEST. I. Which are the moſt important epochs between the captivity of the ten tribes and the captivity of the remaining tribes?

Theſe epochs are, the miraculous deſtruction of the Aſſyrian army in its march againſt Jeruſalem, the impriſonment at Babylon of the wicked King Manaſſeh, the diſcovery of the book of the law by the good King Joſiah, and the plundering of the city and temple in the reign of Jehoiakim.

The firſt epoch, the deſtruction of the Aſſyrian army in its march againſt Jeruſalem, took place in the year before Chriſt ſeven hundred and ten. This is one of the aſtoniſhing deliverances which mark the hiſtory of the Jews, and has excited much diſpute between believers and unbelievers.—The account of it is given in the ſecond book of Kings, in the eighteenth and nineteenth chapters; and in the book of Iſaiah, the tenth and twenty-ſeventh chapters. The ſublimity of the poet's deſcription of the approach of the invading army, his noble contempt of the enemy, and the ſuddenneſs of the deſtruction, defy a parallel with the beſt effuſions of poetry in any language, antient or modern. The occaſion, doubtleſs, called forth the utmoſt powers of a vigorous imagination. Every ſtep of the army is painted in the moſt glowing colours; every circumſtance that can add to the richneſs of the picture is brought forward, and placed in its proper light. The ſcene is tranſacted before us: nothing is left that can be deſired in the narration; and the ſong of triumph on ſo memorable and before unheard of victory is ſuch as becomes the prophet of the Moſt High God. The deſtruction of ſo great an army as a hundred and eighty-five thouſand men in one night ſeems incredible to ſome perſons, who can find no difficulty in believing that an army ſent by Cambyſes againſt the Ammonians was overwhelmed by the ſand in the deſerts; and, in the caſe of the Aſſyrian army, we are informed, by the ſame writer that has given us ſo animating a deſcription of its progreſs, that its deſtruction was occaſioned by a meſſenger of the Lord, who went into the camp in the night, and filled it with deſolation. In the Hebrew idiom, a meſſenger of the Lord implies any ſupernatural act of Him, who makes the winds and flames of fire his meſſengers. And, if this deſtruction was occaſioned by the Gamiel, a terrible wind, that, coming over the deſert, occaſions inſtant death to thoſe

who breathe it, and whoſe effects, though in a much leſs degree, are felt in ſome parts of Europe under the name of the Sirocco wind, ſuch a deſtruction would by the Hebrews have been termed the act of a meſſenger of God.

The impriſonment at Babylon of the wicked King Manaſſeh took place in the year before Chriſt ſix hundred and ſeventy-ſeven. He had reigned above twenty years; and in that time every device which he could imagine was put in practice to deprave his people, and to ſtamp himſelf with the name of the moſt infamous of princes. A wretch, who thus diſgraced his rank, exchanged his palace very properly for a dungeon; and there a reformation was worked of a moſt extraordinary nature. He reflected upon his conduct, on the diſregard of his duties, on the mean and pitiful ſtate of a ſovereign, who, inſtead of thinking of the welfare of his people, is daily engaged in idle occupations and in trifling amuſements; and, when he reflected on the manner in which he had treated his people, on the loads of taxes that he had brought upon them, on the territories that his miſconduct had ſuffered to be diſmembered, the feelings of a man returned to him; and, being reſtored to his former ſituation, he endeavoured, by a very different line of conduct, to atone for the miſeries which he had brought upon his ſubjects in the early part of his reign.

The third epoch, the diſcovery of the book of the law by Joſiah, took place in the year before Chriſt ſix hundred and twenty-four. The father of Joſiah was an idolater, and had reſtored the worſhip which the grandfather had, in great meaſure, deſtroyed. Joſiah probably had imbibed the good leſſons of his grandfather, and even at eight years of age manifeſted a deſire to walk in his ſteps. In this he was, doubtleſs, aſſiſted by the counſellors and prophets of his grandfather; and, when he was twelve years old, he made a progreſs through his territories, every where deſtroying altars and images, and the abominable rites by which the land was defiled. In the eighteenth year of his reign, the book of the law, very probably the book written by Moſes himſelf, and depoſited in the ark, was diſcovered; and ſome paſſages were read to him, which excited the utmoſt horror and aſtoniſhment. Theſe paſſages were probably taken from the twenty-ſixth chapter of Leviticus, and the twenty-eighth, twenty-ninth, thirtieth, thirty-firſt, and thirty-ſecond chapters of Deuteronomy; and whoever reads theſe chapters, and conſiders the time and place when and where they were written, cannot but feel an awe on comparing the prediction with the event, and confeſs that God is juſt in his conduct towards every nation upon earth.

The plundering of the city and temple in the reign of Jehoiakim took place in the year before Chriſt five hundred and ninety-nine; a year remarkable for another event, which makes this an epoch particularly to be impreſſed on the memory: this is, the birth of Cyrus, with whoſe birth begins our enquiry, upon ſolid foundations, into profane hiſtory. Rome is ſaid to have been at this time under the firſt Tarquin, and five years after Solon was the archon at Athens. The kingdom of Judah was evidently now near its fall: it could not reſiſt any attack of its powerful enemy, in whoſe hand was its deſtiny; and no one pities a baſe and degenerate people, incapable of preſerving their independence.

Queſt. II. To what reflections do the above epochs give riſe?

The miraculous deſtruction of the Aſſyrian army teaches us that conquerors are the inſtruments of God's wrath, and that their motions are under his government. The great potentates of the earth are too apt to conſider themſelves as the inſtruments of their own greatneſs, and to deſpiſe the idea of a ſuperior controul. This event may teach them how little dependance they can place on the grand-

eſt efforts to carry ruin and devaſtation into a country. Their lofty projects may be baffled when they little expect it; and the powers of nature will, in a moment, deſtroy their artificial exertions. Senaccherib was marching proudly with his army againſt Jeruſalem, and did not entertain the leaſt doubt of its fall. His forces were, in his own opinion, irreſiſtible; and the confidence of a people in a ſupernatural power ſeemed to him as an idle jeſt. A ſingle night convinced the ſovereign of his error: the army on which he boaſted, which was the inſtrument of his tyranny over foreign nations and his own people, was deſtroyed: he ran away, like a fugitive, from the nation which he deſpiſed; and his fall gave peace to the earth. In the ſame manner, Philip the Second, of Spain, entertained the moſt ſanguine hopes of the ſucceſs of his enterpriſe againſt our country: but the ruin of the proud Armada confounded his pride, and taught him what dependance is to be placed on things which may be deſtroyed by the winds. Theſe examples deſerve to be kept in ſight by the Britiſh nation, leſt, in the greatneſs of its naval ſuperiority, it ſhould forget the leſſons of juſtice, and become another inſtance to the world of the inſtability of power.

The fate of Manaſſeh leads us to lament the ſituation of too many kings, who, born to greatneſs, and ſurrounded by meanneſs, have ſo few opportunities of appreciating the nature of the office they are to fill. Manaſſeh ran into every kind of vice in proſperity: he was brought to his ſenſes by adverſity. Adverſity is looked upon as a great evil; but it is attended with many advantages. It teaches us to know ourſelves and our friends. A king in proſperity has little or no opportunity of doing this; and therefore, inſtead of truſting him with arbitrary rule, it is evident that he, of all perſons in the world, is the moſt incapable of uſing it wiſely. An arbitrary monarch may have learned the art of government, if he makes his way to the throne from an inferior ſtation by the exerciſe of great talents; but even the dungeon of Manaſſeh is ſcarcely ſufficient to correct the prejudices of a mind tainted with early notions of arbitrary power.

When we read the hiſtory of the Jews, and the excellence of the law of Moſes, the only lawgiver that has ever exiſted who had in view the juſt rights and the good of every individual in the country, we are ſurpriſed that a people could be brought to diſregard it, and that it ſhould ſink almoſt into oblivion. But the hiſtory of all nations ſhews us how eaſily any one may be degraded. The little by little of Ariſtotle is ſufficient for every purpoſe, and a nation may find itſelf diſpoſſeſſed of every honourable attribute, when it is priding itſelf on proſperity. There were doubtleſs ſeveral copies of the law in exiſtence, when Joſiah undertook the reformation of his kingdom. But the whole ſervice of the temple muſt have been ſtrangely neglected, when the ſacred depoſit of Moſes could have been flung into a heap of rubbiſh, and the finding of it be a matter of accident. The law, when it was found, was read to the ſovereign, and filled him with terror and amazement. It haſtened his ſteps to the improvement of his people; and one might be curious to know whether he obſerved one part of the law, which was to write out a copy of the whole law with his own hand. This excellent device of Moſes, to make a ſovereign acquainted with the law, cannot be too much applauded; and if it became the cuſtom of every country, that the ſovereign of the country ſhould ſend a copy of every law, written in his own hand, to ſome public depoſit, before it could be put into execution, ſo great complaints would not be made in every kingdom of the verboſity of the law and the chicanery of lawyers.

When a nation is once become thoroughly corrupt, no exertions can reſtore it to its antient ſtate. The

ways of corruption are eaſy. A ſovereign who ſets himſelf to deſtroy the ſpirit of his people will ſcarcely ever have reaſon to complain of want of ſucceſs. To be ſure, either he or his family will feel the effects of it in their utter ruin; and Jehoiakim ſuffered doubtleſs in the plundering of the city and temple, and felt ſome degree of ſhame in being at the head of a people incapable of defending themſelves. We may now conſider the Jews as a loſt nation. They had ſet aſide the law, their chief diſtinction: they were overwhelmed with luxury and vice: no energy was left among them. What a wretched idiot, then, muſt that man be, whether king or ſubject, who, to advance ſome petty private end, encourages any conduct, whether by burdening a country with oppreſſive taxes, by creating needleſs diſtinctions, by making vexatious laws, by introducing frivolous amuſements, and encouraging vain and empty luxury, attempts to break the ſpirit of the people: that ſpirit alone can defend him or them, and, when it is gone, it is ſcarcely poſſible that it ſhould be ever recovered.

Queſt. III.—Which are the moſt important epochs between the reſtoration of the Stuart family and the Revolution?

Theſe epochs are, the teſt act, the habeas corpus act, the trials of Ruſſel and Sidney, and the commitment of the ſeven biſhops to the Tower.

The teſt act was paſſed in the year 1673, and is one among many inſtances of the folly of faction. The fineſt opportunity preſented itſelf, on the reſtoration of Charles the Second, to ſhew the world a noble inſtance of true magnanimity and Chriſtian moderation. The king himſelf had promiſed an amneſty with very few exceptions, and was himſelf well inclined to obſerve it; but it was not ſo with the great body of his party, and particularly with the clergy. The latter felt the bittereſt reſentment at the injuries they had received during the civil war, and, being incapable of adopting in practice the great principle of their Maſter's religion, the forgiveneſs of injuries, they were determined to retaliate to the utmoſt of their power on their former adverſaries. Hence they would not give way in the leaſt point on the ſubject of church diſcipline: even the moſt minute alteration was conſidered as a conceſſion never to be made to an adverſary: and the great proof of their return to their former poſts was an inceſſant deſire to haraſs and torment every one of a different opinion from themſelves. They were placed between two enemies, the papiſts and the proteſtant diſſenters. The differences between theſe religious ſects are ſo trifling, that they are ſcarcely worthy of a wiſe man's notice: but, if you would believe the divines of either party, eternal ſalvation and the ſafety of the ſtate depended upon their deciſions on numerous ridiculous queſtions, which, if they had not occaſioned ſo many tragedies among mankind, deſerve to be treated only with ſcorn and contempt. But the clergy of the church of England had now got the upper hand, and in ſpite of the tolerant diſpoſition of the king, and his known propenſity to the popiſh religion, he was obliged to connive at, and even ſeem to encourage, their cruel and malicious proceedings. Hence the papiſts and the preſbyterians were the object of inceſſant perſecution: unjuſt laws were enacted againſt both parties, and put into execution with all the rancour that has, unfortunately for mankind, marked the conduct of almoſt every ſect of Chriſtians except the quakers; and the teſt act divided the nation into two factions, which, if it had not been for this injudicious law, would gradually have coaleſced, and proved to the world that a difference in religious opinion does not make a man a better or worſe ſubject, or enable him to aſſiſt or diſable him from aſſiſting and defending his country by arts, by arms, by bravery in the field, and by wiſdom in the cabinet.

The habeas corpus act was paſſed in the year 1679, and does honour to the legiſlature which paſſed it. The Houſe of Commons of that day degraded itſelf by its vulgar prejudices on the ſubject of religion, and its animoſity againſt the Duke of York: but ſeeing the intent of the court to deſtroy the conſtitution of the country, and to make this an arbitrary government, it paſſed this ſalutary act, by which the liberty of an Engliſhman is peculiarly conſulted and defended againſt the wanton caprice of a miniſter. The habeas corpus act is therefore one of thoſe things on which an Engliſhman ought to ſet particular value; and that man muſt be conſidered as the greateſt enemy of his country who endeavours to ſeduce either the ſovereign or the people to acquieſce in an abolition of that, in ſupport of which both parties are equally intereſted.

The trials of Ruſſel and Sidney took place in the year 1683, and are rather marks of the infamous conduct too frequently followed by judges in the caſes of high treaſon, than of the innocence, in the ſtrict ſenſe of the word, of the parties accuſed. There cannot be a doubt that there was at that time a real conſpiracy in the country; but this was a conſpiracy againſt the country with a view to eſtabliſh arbitrary government. Charles the Second was a chief perſon in this conſpiracy; but his diſpoſition did not permit him to enter into it with energy, and it is not improbable that it was the intention of ſome of the inferior agents to ſet him aſide, and to place the Duke of York on the throne. A conſpiracy of ſuch a nature naturally excited ſuſpicion in thoſe breaſts which retained any regard for the country; and they would as naturally unite together for the defence of what is deareſt to an Engliſhman, as the wretched minions of the court for the ſupport of arbitrary principles. That any active meaſures to be conſtrued into treaſon were adopted by the accuſed, has not been proved; the wretched judge, however, who tried them was a party in the great conſpiracy againſt the liberty of the people: he perverted the ends of juſtice, and made uſe of his high ſituation to forward the baſe views of the court. The memory of Ruſſel has been ſince deſervedly held in the higheſt eſtimation, and the judge has been as deſervedly the object of univerſal deteſtation.

The ſeven biſhops were impriſoned in the Tower in the year 1688, and thus gave an unuſual mark of their reſiſtance to the court. James the Second, like his brother, had imbibed from his father an unconquerable attachment to deſpotiſm, and from his mother a bigotry as deep rooted to the Romiſh church. The execution of his father, and the troubles in his brother's reign, could not divert his thoughts from the attainment of two impoſſibilities,—the eſtabliſhment of arbitrary power and of the popiſh religion in the kingdom. The conduct of the church of England, in the reign of Charles the Second, had been very reprehenſible; it had been the chief inſtigator of all the miſchiefs which had ariſen on the ground of religion, and, by its perſecution of catholics and proteſtants, had fixed a deep hatred in the minds of both parties againſt its principles and doctrines. But the proteſtant diſſenters, who ſmarted under the rod, ſaw no hopes of relief from the eſtabliſhment of popery; and James the Second was completely deceived when he expected their aſſiſtance in the promotion of his deſigns. The more he teſtified his regard for popery, the more did he bring the church of England and the proteſtant diſſenters to reflect on their ſituation, the one to find an intereſt in relaxing its perſecution, the other in preventing the fall of a bitter, though ſuppoſed not the biteereſt, enemy. The biſhops ſaw in James's meaſures inevitable ruin. If he ſucceeded, they muſt be degraded: they muſt ſubmit to the authority of the pope, or loſe their benefices. The people were awake to the danger, and, by the firm-

neſs of their reſiſtance to the king's decrees, the biſhops not only took the beſt methods for preſerving their ſituations, but appeared to the people to be real patriots, zealous for the liberty and conſtitution of the country. As the cauſe of Hampden led to the dethroning and execution of Charles the Firſt, the impriſonment of the biſhops was ſuch a blow to the government of James, that nothing could be done by him to reinſtate himſelf in the good opinion of the people. He had diſcovered completely the baſeneſs of his principles, and proved himſelf to be, like his father, unworthy to govern a free people.

Queſt. IV. To what reflections do theſe epochs give riſe?

We cannot think of theſe epochs without aſtoniſhment at the infatuation of both Charles the Second, and of his brother James the Second. The one had every incitement to make his reign glorious, but it is the moſt diſgraceful in the Engliſh hiſtory: the other had the example of his father's fate before his eyes, and the troubles in his brother's reign; yet he could not be diverted from projects which, if they had ſucceeded, would have made him the king of a ſet of abject ſlaves, and ſunk the kingdom completely into all the meanneſs, poverty, wretchedneſs, and vice, of arbitrary governments.

Under ſuch a wretch as Charles the Second it is no wonder that the teſt act was eſtabliſhed, though it was moſt injurious to the religion which he had imbibed; yet we cannot think on this act without lamenting the prejudices of our anceſtors, and remarking that in the preſent day thoſe prejudices have greatly ſubſided; and though the teſt act remains in force, it affords no teſt of the religion of thoſe who take it, and in common life it is not at all regarded. Who is there now ſo contemptibly abſurd and ridiculous as to enquire whether his neighbour, his friend, his partner in buſineſs, goes to a maſs houſe, a church, or a meeting houſe? We have found that men may be very worthy and reſpectable people, good fathers, good huſbands, good ſubjects, good tradeſmen, whether they do or do not enter into the ſilly diſputes which prieſts of various ſects ſet up to keep people in their reſpective communions. The teſt act is exceptionable, more as it regards the ſovereign than as it oppreſſes the people. The king is forbidden by this act from employing a worthy conſcientious man in his ſervice, who, though not of the church of England, may be capable of doing him good ſervice: but this does not exclude any one who deſpiſes the church of England in his heart, and for the ſake of an office attends its ceremonies. Beſides, the paſſing of this act is of no uſe to the church, which probably has ever ſince been upon the decline, compared with other ſects, and now holds only the third inſtead of the firſt rank in point of numbers in the united kingdom. The following ſeems to be the order: the papiſts, the methodiſts, the church of England, the church of Scotland, the diſſenters of the three denominations, the quakers, a vaſt body of ſmall ſects, and the Jews. But if we conſider as one body all the perſons who diſſent from the churches of Rome, England, and Scotland, then the order ſtands thus: the diſſenters, the papiſts, the church of England, the church of Scotland, and the Jews; and the diſſenters in this caſe form a body far more numerous than all the other bodies put together. How ſtrange, then, muſt it not ſeem to continue a law intended to deprive the ſovereign of the ſervices of the majority of his people!

The habeas corpus act is the great diſtinction between a free people and a people of ſlaves. When Louis the Fourteenth heard that Charles the Second had given his conſent to this act, he exclaimed, "Then Charles is no longer a king." That cruel, haughty, bigotted tyrant did not know the diſtinction between a king and a tyrant: he conſidered the great

quality of a ſovereign to be the commanding of a ſlave to perform whatever his capricious fancy might dictate; that no will ſhould be ſet in oppoſition to his; that he ſhould be attended by the baſeſt creatures known to humanity,---the courtiers of an arbitrary monarch; and that every man's liberty ſhould be at his diſpoſal. This is the delight of a childiſh fancy, a meanneſs that cannot exiſt in a truly great mind; and in this we diſcover the real excellence of the late Lord Chatham's character, that, in purſuing to the utmoſt the glory of his country, he had ſuch a regard for the perſonal liberty of the meaneſt individual in it. In fact, as the habeas corpus act is the grand diſtinction between a free people and a people of ſlaves, nothing ſhould be conſidered more ſacred by a free people, and nothing but extreme danger to the whole of the community can juſtify its ſuſpenſion in the caſe of the meaneſt individual.

The trials of Sidney and Ruſſel excite very melancholy reflections on this ſad perverſion of juſtice, and the difficulty there is in making a judge ſenſible of the high duty which he owes to his country, when he undertakes this ſacred office. Impartiality is the great excellence of his character. In common caſes of meum and tuum, not knowing either of the parties, and having no intereſt in the deciſion, he cannot ſwerve from his duty. It requires, then, only an ordinary capacity to diſcharge his office; but when the ſuppoſed intereſts of the crown are in danger, then it requires a man of integrity, and of great honour, to preſide in a court of juſtice. By what fatality it is that ſome judges in this country have miſtaken their duty, it is not difficult to determine; but they who are inclined to abuſe their truſt, and are determined to do the utmoſt in their power againſt the priſoner at the bar, when he pleads againſt a charge of treaſon to or libel againſt government, ſhould read over the trials of Ruſſel and Sidney, and ſee in the conduct of Jefferies the deteſtable wickedneſs of ſuch a practice. The great Alfred made a memorable example of wicked judges in his day: for a corrupt judge, however he flatters the prejudices of the court, and acts in ſubſerviency to its view, is no leſs an enemy to the court than he is to the people. The wretched Jefferies was a great inſtrument in the fall of James the Second, and in the appointment of a judge his hiſtory ſhould never be forgotten.

We cannot reflect on the courage manifeſted by the ſeven biſhops ſent to the Tower without ſome degree of ſurpriſe at the language that has been held reſpecting the bench ſince that time. They have been conſidered as mere tools of a court, ready to do any thing which is ordered, and by no means ready to ſtand forward in the defence of their country. Such ſarcaſms ſhould not be advanced without great deliberation, and an accurate inveſtigation of the conduct of that bench ſince the revolution. They ſtood nobly in the gap in the time of James the Second: what can ſince have occaſioned ſo extraordinary a change? It is their buſineſs to attend more to religious than to common concerns; to preach up peace and good will, rather than to take an over active ſhare in party diſputes; and no attack has been made ſince the revolution on their offices and privileges to require ſuch a reſiſtance as they made to the bigotry of James the Second: but they, indeed, have a charge like that of a judge; and to ſee a biſhop a fomenter of war, a perſecutor, a cringing ſycophant to a prime miniſter, is juſt as bad as to ſee a Jefferies on the bench of juſtice. Their character, then, appears in its beſt colours when they ſtand forward as the advocates of peace, moderation, knowledge, humanity, and liberty.

Queſt. V. To what cauſe, or cauſes, are we to attribute the preſent high and probably riſing price of bread?

When a commodity more than doubles, and nearly trebles, its price

in a very ſhort time, we are accuſtomed to conſider whether ſuch changes frequently take place, or whether they are unuſual. Bread being a commodity abſolutely neceſſary to the well-being of the nation, every change in its price muſt occaſion many obſervations, and it cannot take place to a conſiderable degree without the operation of ſome conſiderable cauſe. A bad ſeaſon following another bad ſeaſon, which had been preceded by an indifferent one, muſt naturally raiſe the price very conſiderably; but when an indifferent ſeaſon follows a remarkably good one, an immenſe riſe in the price cannot be attributed to the effect of the ſeaſon. The ſubject is full of difficulties, becauſe, in the agitation of it, party opinions are apt to interfere; and it has unfortunately been a maxim lately adopted, that no one is to ſpeak of the adminiſtration of the preſent premier in terms of diſapprobation, however mild, without incurring a variety of calumny, and to which very few would be expoſed. Party ought, therefore, to be left out of the caſe in diſcuſſing this important ſubject, and we ſhould look with ſincerity and impartiality to thoſe points by which a reaſonable judgment may be formed.

The harveſt of the laſt year was an indifferent one. In many of the eaſtern counties of England it was very bad: in the weſtern counties, and in Scotland, tolerably good. The harveſt of the preceding year was remarkably good, and, from the ſtock in hand, there was a general outcry, raiſed chiefly by landlords, and fomented particularly by ſome in parliament, that the farmers would be ruined. Hence it would be abſurd to attribute the riſe in the price of bread merely to the badneſs of laſt year's harveſt.

But the badneſs of the harveſt would have ſome effect. *Cæteris paribus*, a deficiency in one crop muſt occaſion a difference; and ſuppoſing, fifty years ago, a ſimilar deficiency of crop to have taken place after a very fine harveſt, we may reaſonably allow that it would occaſion a riſe of a penny in the quartern loaf. This is nothing to the riſe that we have lately ſeen taking place; and we muſt look to the operation of other cauſes. We are to allow, then, ſomething to the general ſtate of the kingdom. Within the laſt ten years, the general price of commodities has been more changed than in the fifty preceding years. Of courſe, whatever change took place from a certain cauſe fifty years ago, a greater change muſt, in the preſent time, take place from the ſame cauſe. We are prepared, therefore, for the operation of an adequate cauſe, if it can be diſcovered.

Now, the price of a commodity may be raiſed either from ſcarcity, from the apprehenſion of ſcarcity, or the proſpect of increaſing gain. In the ſpring there was not one of theſe cauſes operating. But, ſoon after, a very injudicious bill was brought into parliament, to regulate the exportation and importation prices of corn; and the miniſter was ſo exceſſively injudicious as to aſſert, in his place, that corn, at that time, was too cheap. The holders of corn would naturally rejoice at ſuch a ſpeech, and at the introduction of the very injudicious bill which gave occaſion for it. The proſpect of increaſing gain was held out to them, which operated very powerfully, and a ſmall though ſenſible riſe in corn immediately took place. The blight came on ſoon after, whoſe effects were prodigiouſly magnified; and of courſe the holders of corn, already pleaſed with their increaſing gains, would bring to market their ſtocks very ſparingly, and naturally looked forward, if the real harveſt ſhould prove defective, to a golden harveſt from the remains of the former year. They were not deceived. Much of the wheat that came firſt to market from the laſt harveſt was bad. The cry againſt the harveſt was general, the ſupplies from the

old ſtores ſmall. Hence we need not wonder that the price was conſiderably increaſed.

But all this could not have raiſed the price to the preſent height; neither the injudicious ſpeech of the miniſter, nor the indecent haſte of certain landholders to carry a very injudicious bill through parliament to relieve themſelves at other people's expence, could have produced the effect upon corn that we have ſeen, without the aſſiſtance of another engine totally unknown to our fathers, and which they would have conceived impoſſible to exiſt. Formerly there was a regular plan of farming, and corn came by a thouſand channels to various markets. The farmer muſt pay his landlord; and this he could not do without threſhing out his corn. The whole of this ſyſtem is now altered. The banker is near at hand to ſupply the farmer with money; and, if he has grain in his barn, he need not fear a dearth of bankers' bills. His workmen may be paid, and he looks forward at his eaſe for a higher price of corn, when he may diſcharge his debt and the intereſt upon it with great advantage.

The farmer is aſſiſted by the ſmall banker. The aſſiſtance given to him meets with a parallel in the higher department. The ſpeculators in the corn market have near them the Bank of England, and its diſcounts equally enable them to delay, as long as ſuits their views, the ſale of their corn. The Bank gives nothing but paper, for which it receives good ſecurity. Hence there is no bound to its diſcounting, as long as the corn-dealer has corn in his warehouſes. We need not look out for farther cauſes. A bad harveſt—the miniſter's ſpeech—the bill for regulating exportation and importation, all gave a lift, and ſet the wheel in motion: Bank paper kept it going; and, as long as the Bank can coin its paper money, and refuſe to give ſpecie for its paper, ſo long will ſpeculators have an advantage, which they had not during the greater part of the laſt century, which has raiſed the price of every article in life above all preceding proportions, and which makes a marked diſtinction in the mode of carrying on buſineſs in the preſent and in former times. Great riches and great poverty will be the probable conſequence, if the ſyſtem continues; and at laſt, as it has taken place in France and America, riches, on its paper wings, will flee away, and they will no longer be ſeen or regarded.

Queſt. VI. What is Chriſtianity?

This muſt have appeared to be a very ſingular queſtion, when it is conſidered that Chriſtianity is ſaid to be the eſtabliſhed religion of this country, has been profeſſed in it generally for upwards of a thouſand years, and it is nearly eighteen hundred years ſince it was firſt proclaimed to the world. Notwithſtanding theſe circumſtances, the queſtion does not admit, one would think, of a ready ſolution; for, on its being aſked in many companies, a great diverſity of opinion prevailed, and many were very fearful of advancing any opinion at all upon the ſubject. Whence this fear ſhould ariſe we will not examine at preſent, for it is no credit to the profeſſors of any religion, that an enquiry into its nature ſhould be an object of ſecret or open dread and averſion. We were led to the queſtion by a ſingular circumſtance.

A ſermon fell into our hands the other day, preached before the Univerſity of Cambridge, April 8, 1804, by the Rev. Robert Tyrwhitt, M.A., of Jeſus College, Cambridge. It is entitled, "Baptiſmal Faith Explained;" and the author is, we underſtand, an aged member of that univerſity, as highly reſpected for the ſoundneſs of his judgment as for his irreproachable life, and a generoſity which is ſcarcely to be paralleled. This gentleman aſſerts, that Chriſtianity is very plain and ſimple in its inſtitutions and doctrine; and, from his account of the matter, very great miſapprehenſions muſt have prevailed upon the

ſubject. Tranſubſtantiation, the great topic of the Catholics, and the Trinity, the favourite doctrine of both Catholics and Proteſtants, may be either believed or not; and yet the aſſertor or rejector of theſe myſterious doctrines may be Chriſtians, and would not, in the infant purity of the religion, have been rejected from or admitted into the communion of the apoſtles on the account of theſe doctrines.

What, then, is Chriſtianity, as delivered from the pulpit of the Univerſity of Cambridge? Something very plain, clear, and intelligible. It is the belief and profeſſion, that Jeſus of Nazareth, whoſe life and doctrines are deſcribed in four writings of his early followers, is the Ruler and King, Saviour and Deliverer, of mankind.—Whoever acknowledges this truth becomes a Chriſtian, and is entitled to the affectionate regard of all who hold the ſame faith. They who reject this truth are not to be deſpiſed, but to be pitied: they are ſtill our brethren as men, though not our brethren as Chriſtians. For the conſequence of acknowledging Jeſus as our King and Ruler is the obedience of his eaſy command to love our neighbour, and to love God, our greateſt benefactor.

This eaſy account of Chriſtianity is ſo very different from what is generally taught upon the ſubject, that it requires the conſideration of all who have adopted different notions. To ſeparate the eſſentials from the non-eſſentials of any doctrine is a great point; and, in performing this taſk, the worthy preacher of Cambridge has quoted "The Reaſonableneſs of Chriſtianity," a work written by Mr. Locke, which does him as much credit as his Eſſay on the Human Underſtanding. We ſhould be glad to hear, that, if the ſimple anſwer to the queſtion given by Mr. Tyrwhitt is allowed, they who adopt different tenets would unite with him in the idea, that we are not to benefit ourſelves or injure others in temporal matters under pretext of believing Chriſtianity.

Queſtions to be anſwered next Month.

Which are the moſt important epochs between the deſtruction of the temple of Jeruſalem by the Chaldeans and the birth of Chriſt?

To what reflections do theſe epochs give riſe?

Which are the principal occurrences, independent of the epochs above-mentioned, that deſerve to be remembered in the reigns of Charles the Second and James the Second?

To what reflections do they give riſe?

What are the advantages and diſadvantages of the preſent conical ſhaped wheels uſed by our broad wheel waggons?

What is Popery?

THE INSPECTOR. NO. XIII.

Be niggards of *advice* on no pretence,
For the worſt *avarice* is that of *ſenſe*.

—— Ingenuas didiciſſe fideliter artes
Emollit mores, nec ſinit eſſe feros. OVID.

THE circumſtance which firſt brought Jean Jacques Rouſſeau into public notice, was the manner in which he anſwered the queſtions propoſed by the Academy of Dijon, maintaining that the arts and ſciences had not contributed to the happineſs and welfare of mankind. Let us, however, before we deny or affirm that poſition, examine what the arts and ſciences have been proved capable of effecting, thereby enabling the reader to conceive the difference of the ſtate of men in poliſhed ſociety, and in the rude ſtate of nature.

Philoſophy, as of the higheſt dignity, preſides over the arts and ſciences. She judges of their different merits and pretenſions; ſhe aſſigns to each of them their reſpective provinces, and preſerves her own ſuperiority. Various are men's diſpoſitions and abilities, and by their different characters they diſcover different degrees of perfection. But it is by the ſtudy and practice of true philoſophy, that the higheſt dignity of human nature is diſplayed. Among all the characters

of mankind, that of the philoſopher himſelf is the moſt perfect. Diſtinguiſhed from thoſe of an inferior kind by clearer and more diſtinct perceptions; by more comprehenſive views, both of nature and art; by a more ardent love and higher admiration of what is excellent; by a firmer attachment to virtue, and the general good of the world; by a lower regard for all inferior beauties compared with the ſupreme, conſiſting in rectitude of conduct and dignity of behaviour; by a greater moderation in proſperity, and greater patience and courage under the evils of life; the real philoſopher, though not abſolutely perfect, ſets the grandeur of human genius in the faireſt light.

But not only in this exalted character; in thoſe alſo of an inferior order, the excellence of human reaſon and genius renders itſelf conſpicuous.

By Statuary we bring diſtant objects to ſight, and recall paſt ſcenes. We form images of men and other animals, which appear to breathe, feel, and live.

With greater art, the Painter repreſents all kinds of ſolid bodies upon a plane. Though no image can be felt upon the ſmooth ſurface, we behold with admiration heights and hollows, diſtant mountains and vallies, men and cattle, which bear a perfect reſemblance to what they are in nature.

After another manner, the Poet diſplays his art, and ſets all ſorts of objects before us, without any ſenſible image. By apt and natural deſcriptions, he preſents them to the imagination. Not only ſenſible objects, but the inward motions and affections of the ſoul, paſs before us in review. By drawing feigned as well as real characters, he diſplays the native graces of virtue and wiſdom, and expoſes the deformity of vice and folly. By the ſentiments and examples of the perſonages whom he introduces, he powerfully touches our hearts, and inſtils the ſoundeſt inſtruction at pleaſure.

The Tragic Poet aſſumes a ſovereign command over our ſtrongeſt paſſions. To enable us to govern and refine them, and to prepare us to meet with great and ſudden calamities in life, he exerciſes us by repreſentations of imaginary evils. By views of the diſtreſſes of virtue, he cheriſhes our love of it; melts us into the deepeſt compaſſion, and awakens our higheſt concern for the afflictions of the great and good. But in a moment he repays this generous concern, by raiſing an inexpreſſible joy, while he unravels the plot, and makes us ſpectators of the final and complete happineſs of the virtuous.

With a ſimilar or greater force of genius, the Epic Poet, by the ſublimity of his conceptions, and the harmony of his numbers, equals the virtues and dignity of heroes; diſplaying on one ſide the exalted patriotiſm and forbearance of a Waſhington; while, on the other, he exhibits to our view the reſtleſs labouring mind, and unbounded ambition of a Bonaparte.

The Orator not only unravels the darkeſt and deepeſt plots, and ſets the moſt intricate ſubjects in the cleareſt light, but ſubdues every unmanly paſſion, rouſes up whatever is generous in the human breaſt, extinguiſhes all mean and unworthy regards, inſpires courage, and a contempt of danger, and animates his audience with the love of glory, and with a concern for the public good.

On the charms and aſtoniſhing effects of Muſic we could dilate long; but who, that has liſtened to a Billington or a Mara, has not felt its wonderful power? Thus, by Muſic, we ſo ſtrike and agitate the inviſible ſubſtance of air, and direct its imperceptible motions with ſo divine an art, as raiſes an enchanting harmony which compoſes, exalts, and raviſhes the ſoul.

Geometry determines lines to which we cannot apply any meaſure. It traces out lines which, though ever ſo near one another, can never coincide, however far they are extended. It has diſcovered the moſt ingenious, ſurpriſing, and juſt menſurations of ſurfaces and ſolid bodies. It traces accurately the paths of bodies which are thrown

into the air, though projected at random in any direction whatſoever.

From projectiles near the ſurface of the earth, Aſtronomy leads our thoughts to the planets, which are of equal magnitude, and of a ſimilar ſubſtance, to that of our earth. It conſiders theſe mighty globes as projected by an Almighty hand; and confined in their different orbits by that ſame gravity which cauſes all bodies that are projected by man to deſcend to the earth. By means of imaginary points, lines, and circles, it divides the heavens into its diſtinct regions. It aſſigns to the fixed ſtars their ſettled habitations. It marks out the wide circuits of the planets and comets; and calculates their periods, oppoſitions, and conjunctions, with an aſtoniſhing exactneſs.

In the eaſieſt manner, Arithmetic adjuſts the greateſt ſums by a cipher and nine digits. It adds, multiplies, and divides numbers, in every manner that can be required. It arranges and combines them in all ſorts of regular ſeries and progreſſions, both finite and infinite. It not only diſcovers, with a wonderful facility, the properties and ſums of finite ones, from general principles, without a tedious conſideration of each particular number, but, by determining the ſums of ſuch progreſſions as can never come to an end, ſets bounds to infinity itſelf. With no leſs ſurpriſing invention, *it effects impoſſibilities;* and when no real quantity can be found which will anſwer the queſtion that is propoſed, it finds out a juſt ſolution by imaginary yet intelligible quantities; or by a ſeries of quantities which continually approximates to the truth, till, at length, all error vaniſhes.

In the monuments of Architecture, we ſee the monuments of human ſtrength and ſkill. By this noble art, magnificent edifices, ſtupendous arches, and lofty obeliſks, have been erected; which ſtand firm againſt the attacks of the fierceſt ſtorms, and convey to lateſt poſterity the memory of the moſt antient ages.

By a numerous train of mechanical arts, mankind have provided for the dignity, for the pleaſure, and for the conveniency of life. They meaſure their time accurately, by dials, clocks, and watches. By pendulums, they correct and adjuſt the inequalities of the ſun's motion. By teleſcopes and microſcopes, they enlarge the objects of ſight; while through the machinery of glaſſes, as by magic, they deſcry the minute and concealed parts of nature; or force the moſt diſtant objects to appear in their preſence, and to expoſe themſelves to view. By the help of poliſhed mirrors, they draw the moſt exact pictures in the twinkling of an eye; and not only mimic the forms, but the quickeſt motions of every object which is expoſed before the mirrors.

By a ſagacious application of the force of gravity, they abridge their labour, and multiply their forces in what proportion they ſee neceſſary. They have invented pumps, by which they make water aſcend contrary to its nature! By thoſe of another form, they compreſs and dilate the inviſible and intactible ſubſtance of the air: nay, human genius has found out the means of weighing the air, and of balancing, in ſome meaſure, the clouds of heaven. Nay, more—it has diſcovered a way to rarefy this inviſible fluid to ſuch a degree, as thereby to traverſe through its pathleſs regions with ſurpriſing velocity, and thus perform what the moſt ardent imagination could ſcarcely have conceived.

The more common and familiar arts, as well as thoſe that are refined, are certain proofs of human ſagacity. Scarce can we open our eyes, and take the ſlighteſt view of human ſociety, but indiſputable effects of human genius preſent themſelves every where to our minds.

By planting, ſowing, and all the various operations in agriculture and gardening; by fiſhing and hunting, and by all the arts of preparing food, mankind at once diſplay their genius, and provide plentifully for the neceſſities and comforts of human life.

How ingeniouſly does the profound and learned chemiſt extract the enlivening ſpirit from the groſſeſt materials! He ſeparates the different ingredients, and reduces compounded ſubſtances into their firſt principles. But without this deeper chemiſtry, by the more uſeful and common arts of brewing and diſtilling, we extract the ſpirituous parts out of grains, ſeeds, and fruits, and furniſh ourſelves with plenty of refreſhing and ſtrengthening liquors.

How curious are the proceſſes from the firſt principles of cloth, till it is wrought up into its utmoſt perfection, and is twined into ſo diſſimilar a ſubſtance! How great is the diſparity between the ſeeds that are caſt into the earth, and the fineſt linen and laces into which they are changed; or between the wool in its natural ſtate, and the cloths into which it is converted; or between the materials that are furniſhed by deſpicable inſects, and the fineſt ſilks that are wrought out of ſuch contemptible materials! Even the familiar arts of ſpinning, weaving, bleaching, and dying, have been carried to a perfection that may juſtly be admired. In expreſſive damaſk and tapeſtry, the inferior labours of the loom and needle may be ſaid to emulate the higher arts of the pencil: indeed, in the latter, Miſs Linwood, it may be juſtly affirmed, has equalled them.

Of the origin of the arts, or more particularly the fine arts, we need ſcarce obſerve that, in the infancy of ſociety, the havock of wars, the diſorders of civil government, the fluctuating ſtate of mankind, and the preſſing neceſſity of attending to the purſuits immediately requiſite for the ſupport of life, retarded for a conſiderable time the progreſs of the human mind, and the cultivation of the arts. But when prudent laws and well-regulated inſtitutions had introduced ſecurity, freedom, and eaſe, men, thus diſengaged from their former concerns, and naturally acquiring a new poliſh by the gentle colliſions of ſocial intercourſe, began to enlarge their conceptions, and to ſeek more refined enjoyments than the gratification of mere ſenſual wants had hitherto been productive of.

The beauties of nature, in a ſtate of unadorned ſimplicity, were far from being ſufficient to ſatisfy thoſe increaſing deſires. The attractive gloſs of novelty was ſoon worn off from every object, and wonder ceaſed, upon improved knowledge and more extenſive diſcoveries. In a word, men, ſoon tired with the uniform return of the ſame impreſſions, felt the neceſſity of having recourſe to their own genius, in order to procure themſelves a new arrangement of ideas which might re-animate their declining and give a more quick reliſh to their languid ſenſations. Hence aroſe the Fine Arts, thoſe exhauſtleſs ſuppliers of the moſt unſpeakable delight, and which may not be improperly conſidered as a ſecond order of elements, of which the Supreme Being had kindly reſerved the creation for human induſtry.

After what has been ſaid on human arts and human ſcience, the admirers of the philoſopher of Geneva are deſired to reflect maturely upon the opinion he maintained, before they agree with him, that the condition of mankind has not been ameliorated by their cultivation and progreſs.

PHILOTEKNON.

THE BABILLARD. NO. XIII.

Come like ſhadows; ſo depart!

SHAKESPEARE.

Peter Pindar.

DR. WALCOT, better known as *Peter Pindar*, [illegible]led one day upon a bookſeller in Pa[illegible]noſter-row, the publiſher of his works, by way of enquiring into the literary and other news of the day. After ſome chat, the doctor was aſked to take a glaſs of wine with the ſeller of his wit and poetry. Our author conſented to accept of a little negus, as an innocent morning beverage; when inſtantly was preſented to him a cocoa-nut goblet, with the face of a man carved on it. "Eh! eh!" ſays the doctor, "what have we

here?"—"A man's ſkull," replied the bookſeller; "a poet's, for what I know."—"Nothing more likely," rejoined the facetious doctor, "*for it is univerſally known that* all *you bookſellers drink your wine from* our *ſkulls.*"

Du Belley.

THIS ingenious man compoſed the following pretty Epigram on a Dog who kept ſtrict watch againſt thieves, but ſuffered gallants to come in without barking:

Latratus fures excipi: mutus amantus:
Sic placui domino; ſic placui dominæ.

It has been happily tranſlated into Italian:

Latrai a i ladri, a gli amanti tacqui,
Coſi a meſſere e a madonna piacqui.

Which may be thus Engliſhed:

At thieves I bark'd; when lovers came was mute:
Thus did my maſter and my miſtreſs ſuit.

Henry IV.

THIS king was complimented by the deputies of the parliament of Paris, on a victory won by him. Marſhal de Biron, who had a conſiderable ſhare in it, being at the audience—"Gentlemen," ſays the king, ſhewing them the marſhal, "behold a man whom I preſent equally to my friends and to my enemies."

Alexander Pope,

BY not putting his name at firſt to his celebrated Eſſay on Man, and giving it to a new publiſher, played his enemies a curious trick. The Eſſay, when printed, met with prodigious applauſe, and was thought not to be a compoſition of Mr. Pope: his ill-natured critics made this a handle, to praiſe the ſuppoſed new genius at the expence of Mr. Pope; who, prefixing his name to that work in a future edition, threw them all into utter confuſion.

Epictetus.

EPICTETUS, though but a poor ſlave, had ſuch a veneration paid to his memory, that his earthen lamp, by which he was wont to ſtudy, was, after his death, ſold for three thouſand drachmas.

Shakeſpeare.

SHAKESPEARE, born with all the ſeeds of poetry, may be compared to the ſtone of Pyrrhus's ring, which had the figure of Apollo and the Muſes in the veins of it, produced by the ſpontaneous hand of nature, without any help of art, as Pliny relates.

Lewis XII.

THIS monarch ſhewed a great and noble mind when, being adviſed to puniſh thoſe who had wronged him before he was king, he anſwered, "It does not become a king of France to avenge injuries done to a duke of Orleans."

Diogenes,

ONCE, when diſcourſing of virtue, obſerved that nobody gave attention; upon which he ſuddenly fell a ſinging, when every one crowded to hear him. "Great gods!" ſaid he, "how much more is folly admired than wiſdom!"

Spaniſh Sang Froid.

A SPANIARD, who had but one eye, and ſtood in the gallery of a tennis-court to look at the players, had his other eye beat out by a tennis-ball: when, taking off his hat before the company, he, without the leaſt emotion, ſaid only theſe words: "Buenas noches;" that is, "Good night!"

Scarron.

M. SCARRON, a little before he died, ſeeing his relations and ſervants ſhedding a flood of tears: "Children," ſaid he, "you will never weep ſo much as I have made you laugh."

Cunning Infidelity in a Wife.

A WOMAN being ſurpriſed in her bed-chamber with her paramour, by her huſband, who had but one eye; ſhe ran to him, crying aloud, that ſhe dreamt he ſaw with both; "and therefore," added the artful baggage, "I muſt know whether my dream be fulfilled;" ſaying this, ſhe ſhut his good eye, which gave her gallant an opportunity of ſlipping away, unperceived by her huſband.

EXTRACTS FROM FOREIGN JOURNALS.

WE have ſelected the following perſonal, literary, and military anecdotes, &c. from an intereſting work lately publiſhed at Paris, entitled, "*Mes Souvenirs de vingt ans de Sejour à Berlin*;" or, "The Hiſtory of a twenty Years Reſidence at Berlin, &c. By M. Dieudonne Thiébault, of the Royal Academy of Berlin, &c. &c." It contains a number of well authenticated details, but ſuch as are little known, relating to the late Frederick II, King of Pruſſia, and other illuſtrious perſonages, his contemporaries, &c. &c.

Act of Indulgence, in a Criminal Proceſs, by Frederick the Great.—In thoſe particular caſes connected with certain embarraſſing queſtions which ſometimes take place on the ſubject of ſuperſtitious prejudices, and which ſubmit to a rigorous teſt the intereſts of prieſts and their dogmas, Frederick knew how to apply a rule of general reaſon, ſuperior to the law itſelf, and to give a juſt and happy developement to the affair, without compromiſing one word, as ſovereign, with the tenets of any of the religious denominations, all of which he tolerated alike. The following is an example of this kind:—In a catholic church in Sileſia, a ſtatue of the Virgin was overloaded with *ex voto*, or votive preſents, among which a number of jewels might be diſcerned; it happened, however, that in one night all theſe ornaments were carried away; and a ſoldier, on whom one of the jewels was found, was accuſed of the theft, he having, moreover, been remarked, for a long time, as one of the moſt aſſiduous and fervent adorers of the Madona. The ſoldier was apprehended and tried; he obſtinately maintained, that the bleſſed Virgin, touched with his zeal, had, in a miraculous way, made him a preſent of the diamond; but this did not prevent the judges from condemning him as a robber, and a ſacrilegious perſon. The ſentence was ſent to the king, in order to be ſigned, before it was carried into execution. Frederick ordered an aſſembly of the moſt celebrated catholic theologians in Sileſia to be convened, in order to pronounce upon the following queſtion: "Is it poſſible, according to the doctrine of the catholic chriſtians, that, by way of miracle, the Virgin could make a preſent of what had been accorded to her?" The theologians argued at great length on the improbability of ſuch a miracle; but being obliged to revert to the queſtion as taken in general, they could do no otherwiſe than reply in the affirmative. Upon which Frederick annulled the ſentence, but with this additional amendment, that as he could not prevent the Virgin from giving what belonged to her, he ſtrictly charged his ſoldiers, under pain of death, to receive any preſents from her for the future. This king, far from encouraging an inquiſitorial police, and giving importance to informers, ſeemed elevated above all perſonal inſults, of which arbitrary rulers are apt to make crimes, as if they could not affect him. One of his miniſters of ſtate came one day, with an air of great gravity, to demand an audience relative to a particular fact. "What is the matter?" ſaid the king to him: "ſpeak freely." "Sire, there is in your capital a man who takes libertics abſolutely unpardonable and intolerable in ſpeaking of your majeſty; this he does every where, and in all companies, with the moſt criminal audacity and public ſcandal!" "How is it?" anſwered the king: "what is it he ſays?" "Things, Sir, which I dare not repeat, &c." "But I muſt know what he ſays, to conſider what orders I am to give in conſequence. Repeat the words without fear." "Sire, he does not ſpeak of your majeſty as of a great king, nor even as of his king, but makes uſe of the terms *tyrant*, *deſpot*, and others of a like nature, ſuch as nothing but hatred can inſpire." "And what is, then, this man?" "His name is—." "I aſk you not for his name, which matters but little—I aſk you what he is?" "He is a citizen of Berlin." "His quality concerns me not. I want to know what are his means, what are his reſources: can he ſet on foot an army of 200,000 men?" "No, Sire, he is an individual who lives on ſome thouſands of crowns, annual rental, which form the whole of his fortune." "Ah! you tranquillize me.—It appears that this man is by no means one of my friends—and you may ſuppoſe that, if he could raiſe armies to act in a campaign againſt me, it would be neceſſary for me to take precautions; but as he can do nothing conſiderable, we have only to ſlight him. If, however, he ſhould carry things too far, we might convoke a family aſſembly, and put him under a ſentence of interdiction, or perhaps cauſe him to be locked up in a madhouſe." This language is that of a king well apprized of his real ſtrength, and of

a ſoul that is perfectly conſcious of its own grandeur. In the ſame work we find the following anecdote reſpecting the Czar Peter I. This ſovereign of the Ruſſian ſtates, who has obtained and preſerved the name of Great, on commencing his tour of Europe, paſſed through Berlin. Frederick I, who then reigned, went to viſit him on foot, in his inn, accompanied by his miniſters, generals, chamberlains, officers, and lords of his court. After the firſt ceremonies, and ſome time ſpent in general converſation, "My dear brother," ſays the Ruſſian monarch, "I am travelling for inſtruction; I am a ſavage who knows nothing; I have every thing to learn; I wiſh for every one to contribute more or leſs to my inſtruction, and I wiſh to lay out every moment to advantage. I cannot remain long in Berlin; but could wiſh, nevertheleſs, that you would ſhew me how in Europe they perform certain acts that are but very indifferently executed with us: and, to begin with a very neceſſary point, I requeſt you would cauſe ſome one to be hanged to-morrow, in order that I may know how your executioners go to work." Frederick I, equally ſurpriſed and embarraſſed with this demand, replied, that he would ſend to enquire of the tribunals, or courts of juſtice, whether there was any criminal condemned to that capital puniſhment. "How!" replied Peter: "have not you it in your power, then, to hang up whomſoever you think fit?" "We are here within the circles of the empire, and the empire has laws which we are obliged to follow." "Very well; take one of my mougicks, and have him hanged: fix upon whom you pleaſe." "Theſe laws reſpect ſtrangers as well as our own ſubjects." "You are not then king here: you are not the maſter." "Sovereign princes in the empire are as much maſters as elſewhere, but they are only ſo according to the laws." They had much trouble to make Peter underſtand what this meant. Such an order of things ſeemed very diſpleaſing to him, and contrary to all the ideas that he entertained of royalty. If any one were deſirous, by an apologue, to intimate to thoſe who govern men the reſpect they owe to the laws, and how nearly they approach to the ſavage ſtate when they ſet themſelves above them, he could not eaſily imagine one that would be more natural, more intelligent, and more ſtriking.

One of the branches of adminiſtration wherein Frederick II manifeſted moſt conſpicuouſly the vigor of his mind, and the firmneſs of his will, was the finances. The order eſtabliſhed and purſued in the management of the funds and taxes was admirable. The penalty of death was denounced againſt unfaithful or corrupt agency; and this was one of the points wherein Frederick's juſtice was inexorable. One of his miniſters of finance, who had preſumed, for his own particular emolument, to put into circulation ſome ſtock of the maritime company, which ought not to have been, into trade, was arreſted, tried, and condemned to be deprived of all his titles, degraded from his nobility, and confined for the reſt of his days in the fortreſs of Spandau, where he ſhould receive a crown a day out of all his effects, which were adjudged to be confiſcated. This ſentence was rigorouſly carried into execution.

Frederick's acceſſion to the crown having fallen on the 31ſt of May, he ordered that during his reign the year of government ſhould commence and terminate at the ſame epoch. Thus every year the miniſters arrived at Potzdam on the 31ſt of May, and each of them laid before the king three duplicate ſtatements reſpecting his own particular department. The firſt was an exact and complete account of the year juſt finiſhed; the ſecond, a regular ſtatement of the ordinary and fixed expences for the year commencing; and the third, an argumentative deduction of the extraordinary expences which might be foreſeen for that ſame year. The king examined all theſe pieces before he retired to reſt, and ſigned thoſe of which he approved. On the next morning, he returned all the papers to the miniſters, accompanied with ſuch obſervations and orders as he judged fit. By noon thoſe gentlemen were on their return from Berlin, and the orders were proceeding on the route for the different departments and provinces.

All the Pruſſian cheſts, or depots of public money, took new regiſters on every firſt of June. Thoſe of the year elapſed were cloſed upon the evening of the preceding day. None of theſe regiſters had ever any controul over one another; every thing in them was new, as if it had been the firſt. If there remained in cheſt any deniers of the year expired, they were expedited for the ſuperior cheſt, although only a ſou had remained in them. Thus each year preſented throughout a ſimple account, diſengaged from what had preceded and what was to follow. The reſidue of the ſuperior cheſts, all expences diſcharged, was ſent to the treaſure of re-

ſerve. Every year, in the firſt days of June, carts loaded with little barrels of ſilver might be ſeen on the road to Berlin, whither, when they arrived, they were ſent to the caſtle, in order to be depoſited in the cells where this treaſure was ſtowed. It was under the guardianſhip of an antient ſubaltern officer, to whom the king gave, in annual appointments, the ſum of 6000 francs. This perſon, who alone had in his poſſeſſion the keys of a treaſure containing more than 300 millions of livres, was worthy of the confidence the king repoſed in him. He was a man of the greateſt probity, exactitude, diſcretion, attentiveneſs, and retiredneſs, that it was poſſible to find. Beſides this general treaſure, the king had a particular one, called *la chatouille*. This was kept at Potzdam, under the care of one of his firſt domeſtics; it might amount to 15 or 20 millions of rixdollars, or from 60 to 75 millions of livres. From this private treaſure he took all that was requiſite for his perſonal expences, as well in neceſſaries as in articles of luxury and fancy, ſuch as his horſes and jewels, together with the expences of ſome particular eſtabliſhments, as thoſe of his civil and military ſchool. Frederick, like all other kings, was often importuned with the ſchemes of projectors of finance, preſented by men, who, according to their own report, made an abſolute abnegation of their own private intereſt, and only conſulted that of his majeſty. The king, one day, adviſing with the philoſopher Helvetius on this ſubject, whom he had invited, through the mediation of D'Alembert, to Berlin, at the period when he had juſt quitted the office of farmer-general, in order to devote himſelf entirely to philoſophy, and who had thereupon expreſsly repaired to the court of Brandenburgh, Helvetius ſaid, with frankneſs, "There is no occaſion, Sire, to read theſe projects, in order to know and appreciate them; all of them, ſtrictly analyſed, are reducible to one and the ſame formula, the ſcope of which is, I beſeech your majeſty to authoriſe me to rob your ſubjects of ſuch a ſum, on condition that I remit a part of it to you."

INFORMATION RESPECTING BURNING MIRRORS.

[Continued from page 328, Vol. II.]

THE numerous experiments that we have made made on this ſubject, continues M. Rochon, do not ſuffer us to be of M. de Buffon's opinion. We have made analogous teleſcopes with parallel glaſſes well tinned, and we have found them more obſcure than ſimilar inſtruments made of concave metal mirrors. Every metal compoſed of two-thirds of molten copper, and of one-third of tin, becomes ſonorous and elaſtic: it receives a very bright poliſh; but humidity corrupts it, and the contact of air oxydates it; for which reaſon much precaution is neceſſary, in order that it may retain a brilliant poliſh for any length of time; then it becomes ſo brittle, that it is difficult to give it, in that ſtate, any conſiderable volume. It muſt be admitted, however, that the antients made great uſe of this compound metal, to which they gave the name of braſs; they made uſe of it not only for kitchen utenſils, in order to preclude the pernicious effects of mere copper, but for ordinary coins or money, as we may judge from the antient Gallic medals, and they alſo made mirrors or looking glaſſes of it; for all thoſe which are in the keeping of our antiquarians are of this alloy. The Chineſe have made uſe of it from time immemorial. I have a mirror in my poſſeſſion, ſays M. Rochon, the ſuperficies of which is one decimetre ſquare, and its thickneſs two millimetres.

Theſe mirrors are of eaſy conſtruction or fabrication, when no great preciſion is required in their planicity; thus Archimedes might procure them of a convenient ſize, in order to compoſe, by their aſſemblage, a mirror as great as that of M. de Buffon, and even much more voluminous. He might farther, having a great number of diſpoſeable hands, that is to ſay, individuals, at his command, have reſorted to the means which father Kircher employed; means which may be characteriſed as of the greateſt ſimplicity, and, perhaps, preferable in practice to the beſt executed machine. The great inconvenience attending theſe mirrors, as before obſerved, is their quickly loſing their poliſh, unleſs preſerved with very particular care from moiſture: it is on this account that tinned glaſſes, the invention of which may be traced to no very remote period, are preferable to mirrors compounded of tin and molten copper, unleſs they are intended for the fabrication of teleſcopes, or of other optical inſtruments, in which the double reflexion of the light is prejudicial.

M. de Buffon, in one of his experiments, having admitted the light into a dark place, and compared it with the very ſame light of the ſun, reflected by a glaſs, found that at ſmall diſtances, ſuch, for ex-

ample, as four or five feet, it only loſt about half by reflexion; which he inferred, from having cauſed a ſecond reflected light to fall upon the firſt reflected light; for the vivacity of theſe two reflected lights appeared to him equal to that of the direct light. Having received at conſiderable diſtances, as of 100, 200, and 300 feet, this ſame light reflected by large glaſſes, he perceived that it had loſt almoſt nothing of its force from the denſity of the air which it had traverſed. I relate nothing here but facts, ſays M. Rochon, which are of the higheſt importance to aſcertain the effects of the machine we are here treating of.

M. de Buffon next proceeded to inveſtigate what became of the images of the ſun, when they are received at great diſtances. The rays which proceed from the body of the ſun occupy an extent of about 32 minutes: thus the image of that luminous body augments in extent, in proportion as the body which receives it is more diſtant: it was, moreover, neceſſary to pay attention to the figure of thoſe images; for example, a plain, ſquare glaſs, of half a foot, expoſed to the rays of the ſun, will form a ſquare image of 6 inches, when that image is received at a ſmall diſtance from the glaſs, as of a few feet: by gradually enlarging the diſtance, the image will be ſeen to augment, then to change its figure, and laſtly to become round, and ſo to remain, growing always bigger in proportion as it recedes from the mirror. This image is compoſed of as many diſcs of the ſun as there are phyſical points in the reflecting ſurface; the point in the middle forms an image of the diſc; the adjacent points form ſimilar ones, and of equal magnitude, which rather exceed the diſc of the middle one; it is the ſame with all the other points; and the image is compoſed of an infinite number of diſcs, which regularly ſurmounting one another, and anticipating upon one another in a circular manner, form the reflected image, of which the middle point of the glaſs is the centre. In order to find the point of diſtance where the image loſes its ſquare figure, we have only to enquire at what diſtance the glaſs appears under an angle of 32 minutes: thus a ſquare glaſs of 6 inches loſes its figure at the diſtance of 60 feet. We ought not, then, to be ſurpriſed that at very great diſtances a large and a ſmall glaſs give an image of the ſame magnitude: they only differ by the intenſity of the light. It is conſequently evident that images are not magnified or diminiſhed by the diſperſion of the light, or by the loſs which it undergoes in traverſing the air, as ſome naturaliſts have imagined: on the contrary, this effect only takes place by the augmentation of the diſcs, which always occupy a ſpace of 32', to whatever diſtance they may be extended. It is farther evident, that curves of every ſpecies can only be employed with advantage to excite fire at a diſtance, becauſe the diameter of the focus of all the curves can never be ſmaller than the chord of the arc which meaſures an angle of 32 minutes. Of courſe, the moſt perfect concave mirror, the diameter of which would be equal to this chord, would never produce double the effect of a plain mirror of the ſame ſurface; and if the diameter of this curved mirror were ſmaller than the chord, it would produce very little more effect than a plain mirror of the ſame ſurface.

"Having thoroughly comprehended," ſays M. de Buffon, "the above facts, I was ſoon convinced, ſo as no longer to doubt of it, that Archimedes could only excite fire at a diſtance, with plain mirrors; for, independently of the impoſſibility, both then and now, of conſtructing concave mirrors of ſo long a focus, I ſoon perceived that the reflexions which I had made could not have eſcaped the notice of that great mathematician."

EUCLID.

THERE has been lately publiſhed at Paris a literal tranſlation of Euclid's Elements of Geometry; to which is added, a treatiſe on the circle, the cylinder, the cone, and the ſphere; likewiſe, on the menſuration of ſuperficies and ſolids, with notes, by M. F. Peyrard, librarian of the polytechnical ſchool. Of this work, which has been approved of by the National Inſtitute, as admirably calculated for the uſe of the French ſchools and lyceums, it may not be improper to give a conciſe account, including ſome preliminary obſervations upon it, as the ſupplement contains a number of very curious and intereſting propoſitions relative to elementary geometry, which are not to be found in Euclid. That antient geometer, as is well known to the learned, lived ſomewhere about the year 300 before the Chriſtian æra. His native country, and the moſt material tranſactions of his life, are alike unknown. We are only told that he was modeſt and gentle in his manners, and that he was complacent and affectionate towards thoſe who were engaged in ſimilar

ſtudies and purſuits; very different, in this reſpect, from Apollonius of Pergos, who was always at variance with his rivals and competitors. Of all the works of Euclid, there only remain his Elements and his *Data*, which are a continuation of his Elements. In all times, and with all nations, the Elements of Euclid have been, and are ſtill, conſidered by men of taſte and judgment, as the beſt, or rather as a perfect model of elementary treatiſes. Cardan, in ſpeaking of this immortal book, expreſſes himſelf after this manner: *Quorum inconcuſſa dogmatum firmitas, perfectioque adeo abſoluta eſt, ut nullum opus huic jure aliud comparare audeas.* Of the thirteen books of his Elements, four only relate to arithmetic; the others treat of geometry. The books of geometry, the thirteenth excepted, contain leſſons abſolutely neceſſary to be learned; and theſe are the books which M. Peyrard has tranſlated. The ſupplement contains a certain number of propoſitions, relating to the circle, the cylinder, the cone, and the ſphere, which it has been generally thought were formerly to be found in Euclid, and which had been loſt from the injury of time; but M. Peyrard remarks, very judiciouſly, that Euclid had demonſtrated all that it is poſſible to demonſtrate in relation to the circle, the cylinder, the cone, and the ſphere, without making uſe of the following principle: *The periphery of a polygon circumſcribed about a circle is greater than the circumference of the ſaid circle.* "Euclid," ſays M. Peyrard, "rather choſe to leave his Elements incomplete, than to make uſe of a principle which is not ſelf-evident, and which it is abſolutely impoſſible to deduce from rigorous demonſtration."

In order to demonſtrate the propoſitions omitted by Euclid, M. Peyrard, after the example of Archimedes, has made uſe of the principle juſt mentioned, inaſmuch as this principle is inconteſtible, although a rigorous demonſtration cannot be given of it.

In the ſupplement, M. Peyrard has conformed to the method and progreſſive movement of Euclid; and he appears to have made no vain futile efforts, in imitating ſo beautiful a model. We find here a number of important propoſitions, which are demonſtrated in a novel manner. To quote one only, for the ſake of example: The demonſtration that had been given of the ſolidity of the ſphere, was long, intricate, and difficult to trace and to retain, when it was meant to be given after the manner of the antients. M. Peyrard has deduced his demonſtration from the 17th propoſition of the 12th book, ſo that it is now only a ſimple corollary from a propoſition of Euclid generally known, and which no one appears to have thought of before M. Peyrard. In the notes, the tranſlator illuſtrates certain paſſages difficult to be comprehended; he points out a number of conſiderable errors in Robert Simſon's Euclid; and, among others, the following: "Mr. Simſon, a geometer, juſtly celebrated," ſays M. Peyrard, "maintains, that the 10th definition of the 11th book is erroneous; and that, by conſequence, the 11th and 12th books are on an inſecure foundation. Mr. Simſon changes the definition into a propoſition, and the demonſtration which he gives of it," ſays M. Peyrard, "is falſe; for he pretends to demonſtrate, that if two homologous faces of two ſymmetric priſms be applied to or upon one another, the other faces will exactly apply upon or coincide with one another; which," ſays M. Peyrard, "is impoſſible."

Having approved of the tranſlation of Euclid, the National Inſtitute has likewiſe invited and prevailed upon M. Peyrard to undertake a tranſlation of the works of Archimedes. This latter work he propoſes to publiſh, by means of a ſubſcription. M. Delambre, no leſs eminent for his knowledge of the mathematics than of the antient languages, has undertaken to reviſe the proofs, to compare them with the Greek text, and to communicate the reſult of his obſervations to the tranſlator. M. Peyrard has not reſtricted himſelf to the tranſlation of Archimedes; he has, likewiſe, been occupied in inveſtigating the inventions of that great geometrician. He has lately preſented, for the examination of the National Inſtitute, a burning mirror, compoſed of plain mirrors, and which is ſo conſtructed that, in one and the ſame inſtant, all the images of the ſun may be directed upon the ſame object, and may be retained there as long as is required, whether the object be at reſt or in motion.

The mirror conſtructed by M. Buffon had one eſſential fault, which, in a great meaſure, deſtroyed the effect it was to produce; that is to ſay, before that the mirrors had all been diſpoſed in the requiſite poſition, the images of the ſun had already begun to recede from the focus, and were continuing to recede during the time of the experiment. The conſtruction of M. Peyrard's mirror, however, is very ſimple, and the manner of making uſe of it infinitely more eaſy. The following is an announcement of the

afore-mentioned work: *A literal tranſlation of the works of Archimedes complete, with a commentary and plates, by F. Peyrard, &c.* with this epigraph or motto: *Vir ſtupendæ ſagacitatis, qui prima fundamenta poſuit fere omnium inventionum, de quibus promovendis ætas noſtra gloriatur.* Subſcriptions are received at Paris, by F. Peyrard, the editor, at the Polytechnic School.

BUST OF VESPASIAN.

THE Napoleon Muſæum has lately been enriched with a very fine head in bronze of Veſpaſian. The following are the reflections of the learned viſconti on this ſubject: "The portrait of Veſpaſian is one of the rareſt in the ſeries of emperors. The Muſæum of the Capitol, which contains the moſt numerous collection, only poſſeſſes one buſt in marble of Veſpaſian, very *mediocre* as to the ſtyle and execution, and with a reſemblance rather equivocal. The fine coloſſal head of the ſame prince, executed in marble, and tranſported from Rome to Naples, is reſtored in many parts, and the noſe is a modern one. We are not acquainted with any other antique buſts of that emperor, which combine the merit of art with an undoubted authenticity. The head, in bronze, which the Napoleon Muſæum has recently come into the poſſeſſion of, is more ſtrongly marked than nature; it has been lately diſinterred in the vicinity of Rome: the workmanſhip is excellent. Its eaſy and maſterly execution imitates nature in a ſtriking manner, and all its details are finiſhed with an exquiſite taſte. Such are the laurel leaves which compoſe the crown of the emperor.

In tracing the phyſiognomy of the perſonage repreſented, we here find the *vultus ſimilis nitenti*, the air and look of a man intent upon ſome mental or corporeal exertions, as is remarked by Suetonius, and as is depicted in the beautiful medals of Veſpaſian. The vivacity of his eyes is enhanced by the eye-balls incruſted in ſilver, a practice of the antients, which may be obſerved in their beſt executed works in bronze. If the merit of the artiſt and the rarity of the portrait recommend this antique, it is no leſs intereſting on account of the ſubject. The virtues of Veſpaſian efface, in hiſtory, ſome dark ſhades in his character: he was, at the ſame time, an excellent ruler, and a great general. Before the war againſt the Jews, which was terminated by Titus his ſon, Veſpaſian had commanded the Roman troops in the Britiſh iſles; he had taken twenty ſtrong places, ſubjugated two nations, and conquered the Iſle of Wight. Although an enemy, to a certain degree, of the ſeditious philoſophers, he cheriſhed men of letters and artiſts, and he was the firſt of the Roman emperors who ſettled on many of them very conſiderable annual ſtipends.

LITERARY ANECDOTE.

IN the Ephemerides, publiſhed every month at Paris, in the volume for the month of Auguſt, page 207, we meet with the following literary anecdote, which, as being rather curious, it may not be improper to tranſcribe:

"On the 25th of Auguſt, 1787, the prize of poetry, propoſed by the Comte d'Artois, for an eulogy on Prince *Leopold* of *Brunſwick*, was granted to *M. Terraſſe de Mareilles*, an officer in the queen's houſehold, although the piece was judged by the public inferior to that of M. Noël, profeſſor in the college of *Louis le Grand*, who obtained the firſt acceſſit; but the following circumſtance, it ſeems, had decided the judgment of the academy. The queen, on being informed that M. de Mareilles, her officer, had appeared as a candidate, wrote three letters to the academy, in his favour, but deſignating the piece only by the motto, without giving the author's name. The academy took it for granted that *Monſieur*, who was a lover of literature, might have been inſpired with the noble emulation of appearing for the prize; and of courſe, the judges, finding the piece paſſable, did not enter into a very rigorous *examen*, but agreed to accord him the prize. When they had opened the capſule, they were not a little aſtoniſhed to find, in lieu of the auguſt name of the king's brother, the name of a common officer of the queen; but the judgment was already paſſed, and there was no way to ſet it aſide.

STATUES.

THE major part of the ſtatues intended to decorate the grand ſtair-caſe of the hall of ſittings of the palace of the ſenate, at Paris, have been recently expoſed for the firſt time to the public view. They are of plaſter, and in the proportion of five feet nine inches. The entire number will be twenty-eight, but, at preſent, only twenty-one have been exhibited. The following is a liſt of them: Solon, by M. Roland; Ariſtides, by M. Cartelier; Scipio Africanus, by M. Ramey; Demoſthenes, by M. Pajou; Cicero, by M. Houdon; Lycurgus, by M. Foucou Can[illegible]

by M. Bridan; Cincinnatus, by M. Chaudet; Cato Uticenſis, by M. Clodion; Pericles, by M. Maſſon; Phocion, by M. Deleſtre; Epaminondas, by M. Duret; Miltiades, by M. Boizot; Thouret, by M. Deſeine; Barnave, by M. Beauvallet; Condorcet, by M. Petitot; Chapelier, by M. Lorta; Hoche, by M. Dupaſquier; Deſaix, by M. Gois, jun.; Dugommier, by M. le Sueur; and Joubert, by M. Stouf. The ſeven ſtatues which have not yet been expoſed to view, are, Vergniaud, by M. Cartelier; Kleber, by M. Ramey; Leonidas, by M. Lemot; Beauharnais, by M. Boichot; Mirabeau, by M. Eſpercieux; Caffarelli, by M. Corbet; and Marceau, by M. Dumont. The artiſts, we are informed, have taken care to ſelect noble and ſimple attitudes. Of the aſſemblage in general, it is obſerved, that in executing the figure of a warrior, or ſage of antiquity, the taſk is leſs difficult than when the artiſt is obliged to model the ſtrait habits, the uniform hats, and the boots of modern generals; and that it is much eaſier to diſplay the great artiſt, in imitating the fine buſts of antiquity, which always recede more or leſs from the *individual*, in order to approximate the *ideal*, than in ſculpturing, for inſtance, the well known heads of the coiffures of Barnave or of Mirabeau. The Greek and Roman figures are to be placed in the hall of ſittings, and the French upon the eſcalier. On this difference of fortune, the following reflection is made: that "it ſerves to confirm two well known truths; one, that there is always an advantage in being an *antient;* and the other, that the French are hoſpitable and polite."

AMERICAN VOYAGE.

WE ſelect the following paſſage from the French account of a voyage to America, recently publiſhed at Paris: "Among the different ſects which exiſt in Kentucky, thoſe of the methodiſts and the anabaptiſts are the moſt numerous. The religious influenza," ſays he, "has acquired a new degree of force, within the laſt ſeven or eight years, among the inhabitants of the country places; for, independently of the Sundays, which are ſcrupulouſly obſerved, they aſſemble, in the ſummer ſeaſon, on the week days, to hear preachings which laſt, by prorogation, for ſeveral days together. Theſe aſſemblages, which often conſiſt of two or three thouſand perſons, and to which they flock from ten or fifteen miles roundabout, take place in the woods. Each individual brings his proviſions with him, and they paſs the night around lighted fires. The miniſters uſe much vehemence in their diſcourſes. Often, in the middle of theſe ſermons, the paſſions become worked upon, the fancy and imagination are exalted, and the inſpired votaries fall down, crying out, "Glory! glory!" It is principally among the women that this ſpecies of inſpiration is manifeſted; they are then carried out of the crowd, and placed under a tree, where they remain a long time proſtrate, heaving the deepeſt ſighs. Sometimes two hundred perſons may drop down in theſe aſſemblies, ſo that one part of the congregation is employed in attending and relieving them. The moſt enlightened perſons," ſays the author, who reſided ſome time at Lexington, "do not imbibe the opinions of the multitude, with reſpect to this ſtate of ecſtaſy, which often draws down upon them the name of "bad folks;" but the whole of this intolerance goes no farther. The times of preaching excepted, there rarely occur any diſputes about religion among the people. Although divided into a number of ſects, they live together in the greateſt harmony; and in the matter of making alliances between families, the difference of religion forms no obſtacle. The huſband and the wife follow the mode of worſhip which their choice approves of; and children, as they grow up, do the ſame, without encountering any obſtacles from their fathers or mothers."

The following is the author's account of the inhabitants of the country of the Ohio: "The coloniſts eſtabliſhed on the banks of the magnificent river of the Ohio have all the advantages of property, without experiencing its diſquietudes.—The field which they ſow, and which furniſhes the means of their ſubſiſtence, is ſcarcely incloſed with a hedge, but no uſurpations ever take place; the houſes are conſtructed with trunks of trees, and ſhut up with a latch, but no robberies are committed: here are no laws, tribunals, or capital puniſhments, and yet nothing is more rare among them than a crime. Partaking of the independence of their owners, the cattle ramble, and find food in the foreſts, for a number of days together, without any one to conduct or ſuperintend them. They return afterwards to their ſtables: a ſimple mark upon the ear deſignates the different proprietaries, and even this mark is always found unneceſſary.

"When a farmer on the banks of the Ohio does not like a piece of ground which he has occupied, and he expects to find one more fertile, he beſtows himſelf, his

family, and agricultural inſtruments, in a *pirogue*, or large canoe, and ſails down the river, till he finds a new ſoil congenial to his wiſhes. He acquires the poſſeſſion of it for a trifling charge; and there he eſtabliſhes his *penates*, or family and houſehold. Some, from their natural inconſtancy, are frequently changing their habitations; and paſs their lives in peregrinating the banks of the Ohio, without fixing any where. Theſe coloniſts have their prejudices, as what all men are ſubject to; and, beſides, from being all Europeans by their origin, a region fertile in errors," ſays the author; "but theſe prejudices are unattended with any baneful effects. The laborious activity of their way of living leaves no time to ſuperſtitious ideas to develope or to ferment in their minds."

ON THE RETENTION OF URINE.

M. J. Nauche, phyſician, preſident of the Galvanic Society, &c. at Paris, has lately publiſhed a diſquiſition on the retention of urine, by the organic contraction of the urethra; upon which it is obſerved by the Pariſian journaliſts, that after the labours of *Chopart*, *Deſſault*, and *Bichat*, on the complaints incident to the urinary paſſages, it ſeemed as if nothing more could be expected with reſpect to that part of the healing art. But the ſciences are inexhauſtible; and there will always be found enough to glean, even after the moſt celebrated maſters. M. Nauche, in the work here alluded to, has thrown much light on ſeveral eſſential points of practice. The organical contraction of the urethra, ſo little known to, or treated of, by the antients ought not, the author ſays, to be attributed to venereal maladies only: he proves that it muſt be conſidered as reſulting from ordinary cauſes; ſuch as, long and frequent *priapiſmi*, occaſioned by venereal pleaſures, onaniſm, &c. The material cauſes of the organical contraction of the urethra, M. Nauche reduces to five in number; fleſhy excreſcences, cicatrices, ulcers, an induration of the interior coating, and varicous accumulations. He explains the different degrees of the malady; and firſt indicates the mode of treating it when at its greateſt height, or when it is a complete retention; then the mode of treating it in other ſtages, by the uſe of probes, bougies, which he pronounces the only true method of cure; but to be combined, however, with other acceſſory means as indiſpenſable. A number of original obſervations are made on the complications incident to this complaint, the catarrh of the bladder, the dilatation of the arteries, the infiltration of urine, the diſtention and paralyſis of the bladder, &c. with methods of remedying theſe accidents, &c. &c.

SUPPRESSION OF SOME NEW FRENCH ASSOCIATIONS.

M. Portalis, the counſellor of ſtate, has lately made a report to the French government on a number of aſſociations, or ſocieties, which have been introduced into France of late years, under the different names of, *Societé du Cœur de Jeſus*, or the *Society of the Heart of Jeſus; Societé des Victimes de l'Amour de Dieu*, or *Society of Victims to the Love of God; Societé des Baccanariſtes, ou Peres de la Foi*, or the *Society of the Baccanariſts, or Fathers of the Faith*. Upon this report, the government has ordained the ſuppreſſion of theſe ſocieties, as not being authoriſed by the government, and as having been formed by the members, without their having obſerved the formalities preſcribed by the public French law.

ON THE ARTIFICIAL PRODUCTION OF CAMPHOR.

BOULLAY lately read to the Society of Pharmacy a report, by M. Kind, on the artificial production of camphor. He ſtates, that he charged a tubulated retort with ſome muriat of ſoda calcined: he adapted to the receiver two of Woulf's bottles, in which he had ſome oil of turpentine equal to the weight of ſalt. He poured on this a quantity in proportion to the concentrated ſulphuric acid: he then, by a ſlow fire, cauſed the muriatic gas to be diſengaged. The oil now aſſumed a yellow colour, next a pale brown, and afterwards became of a deep brown colour. After it had cooled, nearly the whole of the liquor was found quite coagulated in a cryſtalline maſs, which in every reſpect reſembled camphor!

ON THE PARTICULAR PROPERTIES OF THE ROMAN ALUM.

CURAUDAU, Member of the Society of Pharmacy of Paris, has preſented ſome reflections upon the particular properties of the Roman alum. This alum is preferred by the dyers to that of any other place, which he attributes to its having undergone a more intenſe combuſtion in a volcano; the crucible in which Nature has prepared it.

ORIGINAL CRITICISM FOR JANUARY 1805.

ART. I. *Tranſlations from the Greek, viz. Ariſtotle's Synopſis of the Virtues and Vices; the Similitudes of Demophilus; the Golden Sentences of Democrates; and the Pythagoric Symbols, with the Explanations of Jamblichus. By William Bridgman, F.L.S. To which are added, the Pythagoric Sentences of Demophilus. By Mr. Thomas Taylor.*

IN the preface to theſe tranſlations, we are informed that they are now, for the firſt time, preſented in an Engliſh dreſs; excepting, however, the laſt, of which an Engliſh verſion was publiſhed, about ten years ſince, by Mr. Taylor. In regard to the diſpute relative to the true author of the ſynopſis, Mr. Bridgman has afforded no new light. Mr. Fawconer conceived, we think juſtly, that although attributed to Ariſtotle, it might be the work of Andronicus, a noble peripatetic philoſopher of Rhodes. He flouriſhed fifty-nine years before Chriſt; and to him it is we are indebted for reviſing and publiſhing the works of Theophraſtus, as well as of Ariſtotle. He alſo wrote commentaries on ſome of the writings of the latter. His periphraſis is extant; the beſt edition of which is that of Heinſius Lugd. Bat. 1617. However, we agree with the tranſlator, that it is not very material to authenticate the name of the author; for, as he farther obſerves, the genuine admirers of Ariſtotle will find nothing in this work repugnant to that great man's doctrines, while it preſerves all that beautiful and pregnant conciſeneſs, as well as ſcientific arrangement, which ſo eminently characteriſe the numerous and laborious productions of his ſerile genius. In truth, we conſider it as the beſt piece in the volume. After a ſyſtematical diviſion and definition of the virtues and vices, he deſcribes the peculiarities of each. Of Fortitude it is ſaid—

"It is the property of fortitude not to be eaſily terrified by the dread of things pertaining to death; to poſſeſs good confidence in things terrible, and preſence of mind in dangers; rather to prefer to be put to death worthily, than to be preſerved baſely; and to be the cauſe of victory. Further: it is the property of fortitude to labour and endure, and to make valorous exertion an object of choice. But preſence of mind, a well-diſpoſed ſoul, confidence, and boldneſs, are the attendants on fortitude; and, beſides theſe, induſtry and patience."—Temperance. "It is the property of temperance not to admire the indulgence of corporeal pleaſures, and not to covet the enjoyment of ſuch as are depraved; to be cautious alſo, even where intrepidity is juſt; and to be alike attentive to the affairs of life, both in great and ſmall concerns. But good order, elegance, modeſty, and circumſpection, are the concomitants of temperance."—Liberality. "It is the property of liberality to be bountiful in things laudable, and to ſpend largely on becoming occaſions; to be ready to aſſiſt others in difficulty, and not to receive whence it is improper. The liberal man alſo is neat in his apparel and habitation, and procures things ſuperfluous and beautiful, contributing to the pleaſantneſs of life, but without any real advantage: he alſo rears animals which afford him either pleaſure or admiration. But ſuavity of manners, courteous behaviour, philanthropy, and pity, the loving of friends, hoſpitality, and a love of the worthy, are attendant on liberality."

Having thus treated on the principal virtues, he does the ſame of their oppoſite vices. We ſhall make one quotation more from this part, which will give our readers an idea of what they are to expect from a peruſal of the whole.

"Illiberality. There are three ſpecies of illiberality, namely, baſe gain, parſimony, and ſordidneſs. Baſe gain, is that by which men ſeek to gain from all quarters, and are very ſolicitous to acquire it, even at the expence of ſhame. Parſimony is that by which the expenditure of riches is ſpared in what is becoming. And ſordidneſs is that by which men incur expence, indeed, but a little, and that badly; and more in things noxious, in which no diſtinction is paid to opportunity. But it is the property of illiberality to be very ſolicitous about the acquiſition of riches, and to think nothing diſgraceful that can

contribute to gain: alſo, to lead a mercenary, ſervile, and ſordid life, foreign from ambition and liberality. But trifling converſation, ſurlineſs, puſillanimity, humility, immoderation, ignobility, and miſanthropy, are the concomitants of illiberality."

Of the Similitudes of Demophilus, or the remedy of life, and his Pythagoric Sentences, it may be ſaid, many of them are very obſcure and unintereſting. We ſhall ſelect a few of the beſt, however, for the gratification of our readers.

"Reaſon, like a good potter, introduces a beautiful form to the ſoul."

"Jeſts, like ſalt, ſhould be uſed ſparingly."

"Garments that are made clean and bright, become ſoiled again by uſe; but the ſoul being once purified from ignorance, remains ſplendid for ever."

"A good pilot ſometimes ſuffers ſhipwreck; and a worthy man is ſometimes unfortunate."

"It is the ſame thing to drink a deadly medicine from a golden cup, and to receive counſel from an injudicious friend."

"Be vigilant in your intellectual part; for ſleep about this has an affinity with real death."

"No one is free who has not obtained the empire of himſelf."

Of Democrates, as well as Demophilus, ſcarce any thing is known, but that they were philoſophers of the Pythagoric ſect; but at what time they flouriſhed is quite uncertain. Of the golden ſentences of the former we preſent the reader with a ſpecimen.

"He who does an injury is more unhappy than he who receives one."

"Many who commit the baſeſt actions often exerciſe the beſt diſcourſe."

"Fools frequently become wiſe under the preſſure of misfortunes."

"It is better to reprove your own errors than thoſe of others."

"It is good not only to refrain from doing an injury, but even from the very wiſh."

"To be always intending to act, renders action imperfect."

"Since we are men, it is becoming not to deride, but bewail, the calamities of men."

The author acknowledges to have derived conſiderable aſſiſtance from Mr. Taylor, while tranſlating the explanation of the Pythagoric ſymbols by Jamblichus; which, owing to the corruptions and errors in the Greek text, was a very difficult taſk. Jamblichus was a celebrated diſciple of Porphyry, and flouriſhed early in the fourth century, under the Emperor Conſtantine. Mr. Taylor (than whom no one is more qualified to appreciate his talents) ſays, "that his writings are not ſo elegant and graceful as thoſe of Porphyry; and that they are neither agreeable, nor conſpicuous, nor free from impurity of diction. Hence, though they are not entirely involved in obſcurity, and perfectly faulty, yet, as Plato formerly ſaid of Zenocrates, he did not ſacrifice to the *Mercurial Graces*. However, though the ſurface of his conceptions is not covered with the flowers of elocution, yet his thoughts contain a moſt admirable depth, and his intellect is truly divine."

Our limits do not allow us to add more, than that this work is elegantly printed, and, on the whole, does credit to the talents of its learned author. We could point out, however, ſome ſentences and paſſages particularly obſcure, which, nevertheleſs, may be owing, as the author hints, to the faults of the original.

ART. II. *An Engliſh Spelling-Book; with Reading Leſſons, adapted to the Capacities of Children: In three Parts; calculated to advance the Learners by natural and eaſy Gradations, and to teach Orthography and Pronunciation together. By Lindley Murray, Author of "Engliſh Grammar, adapted to the different Claſſes of Learners."*

THE public are infinitely indebted to this excellent writer for his numerous and valuable elementary works on the Engliſh language. We cannot give the reader a juſter idea of the work than in the words of the author, who ſays, "he has exhibited his work in a ſmall, compact ſize,

ſuppoſing that this form is adapted both to the nature of the ſubject, and to the perſons who are to uſe it. The paper is fine, and the types are neatly formed, and very diſtinctly arranged. Theſe are advantages ſuperior, in the author's opinion, to the benefit ſuppoſed to be derived from the uſe of pictures. Children may, indeed, be amuſed by exhibitions of this nature; and, on ſome occaſions, they are, doubtleſs, very uſeful: but they appear to be foreign to the buſineſs of a ſpelling-book; and, probably, divert the young attention from the firſt elements of learning, if they do not indiſpoſe it to a ſubject poſſeſſing ſo little comparative attraction."

To the truth of theſe obſervations we have only to add our aſſent; and to aſſure our readers, that this laſt work is, in every reſpect, worthy its author.

ART. III. *The Works of Dr. John Brown. To which is prefixed, a biographical Account of the Author. By William Cullen Brown, M. D.*

THE editor of theſe celebrated works (of which this is the third edition) is the ſon of the author, a gentleman of no mean conſideration among the profeſſors of medicine, having been lately one of the preſidents of the Royal Medical Society of Edinburgh.

In the preface to the work, Dr. Cullen Brown makes known his reaſon for undertaking to become his father's biographer; a talk which he juſtly confeſſes to have placed him in a very delicate ſituation, and one which he would not voluntarily have undertaken. He is not unaware of the difficulty of obtaining full credit for giving a genuine picture of the excellencies and failings of one ſo near and ſo dear to him in memory, however ſtudiouſly he ſhould endeavour to avoid the partiality naturally to be imputed to a ſon. But the whole of his father's works were out of print, and another impreſſion demanded; ſo that it was neceſſary either to prefix to them a new biographical account of the author, or permit them to be printed off along with Dr. Beddoes' biography, which accompanied the laſt edition: unleſs, indeed, he had conſented to let them go to the preſs without any life of the author at all. Dr. C. B.'s reaſons for being diſſatisfied with the biography and obſervations of Dr. Beddoes are expreſſed in a manner which does credit to the filial zeal of a ſon, deſirous to cheriſh and endear the memory of a departed parent:—

"The materials," ſays he, "with which Dr. Beddoes was provided, were too ſcanty to enable him to draw up a proper and regular narrative; and the perſons who ſupplied him with theſe have too often miſled him in matters of fact. The conſequence has been, that a variety of inaccuracies, omiſſions, and miſ-ſtatements, is diſcoverable throughout his obſervations. But this is not all. It appears not only to the editor and his relations, but to every old friend of the family, that juſtice has not been done to his father's memory. The very circumſtance of a perſon's voluntarily undertaking the biography of a celebrated man, argues partiality in his favour; though it does not neceſſarily imply ſuch a degree of partiality as might be apt to blind the biographer to the failings and defects of the individual whoſe character he undertakes to pourtray. But Dr. Beddoes, far from erring in that reſpect, ſeems to have run into the very oppoſite extreme. The foibles and imprudence of his author are fully expoſed to view, without any extenuation of them (for which there was ample room) being attempted; the numerous virtues of his honeſt and warm heart are ſcarcely touched at; his genius is acknowledged, becauſe that could not be denied; almoſt every compliment to his talent is qualified; his want of medical erudition confidently affirmed; his compoſition, both in Latin and Engliſh, vilified; the extent of his practice queſtioned; he is arraigned of bigotry and pedantry in his youth, and of irreligion and arrogance in advanced life; ſtories, the merits of which were never fully unravelled during the lives of the parties concerned, now that they are dead and gone, are ripped up afreſh, and appear to have no other tendency but that of injuring his author's memory, or the intereſt of his ſurviving family; his perſon, which, in

conſideration of the eminence of the man, ought to have been mentioned with decency, if not with reſpect, is likened to that of the clumſy buffoon of Cervantes; his voice is mentioned to have been hoarſe, and almoſt croaking; and his metaphors in converſation, though, according to Dr. Beddoes, vigorous, animated, and agreeable to all around him, were diſagreeable to him, by whom his company was not deſired a ſecond time. Theſe are but a very few inſtances of the ſneering and contumelious manner in which ſo great a character is ſpoken of. That work which, by its own intrinſic worth, has wrought a revolution in medical reaſoning and practice, and is diſſeminated all over the civiliſed world, is dedicated, forſooth, to the 'Ingenious, the Candid, and the Humane;' as if medical men, who are not more remarkable than their neighbours for their *ingenuity*, *candour*, and *humanity*, by ſuch a ſuppliant addreſs, were likely to be induced, out of their vaſt humanity, to purchaſe a book, from the peruſal of which they did not expect at leaſt as much advantage as to be an equivalent for its price! And, laſtly, though the practice hitherto followed, with reſpect to the employing of mottos to books, has been to prefix to a new book an appropriate quotation from a Greek or Latin claſſic, or more modern author of long ſtanding;—the title-page of the Elements of Medicine, which had been ſo many years in circulation, and had made ſuch an uproar in the medical world, is adorned with a recommendatory quotation from Darwin's Zoonomia, a work of yeſterday, the ſole merit of which, at leaſt with reſpect to the medicine it contains, lies in what ſimilitude it has to, or rather in what it has borrowed from, the Brunonian doctrine.

"In ſhort, a vein of levity and diſparagement pervades the production. Whenever a conjecture is hazarded by Dr. Beddoes, it is invariably prejudicial to his author; and wrong motives are aſcribed to almoſt all his actions. Thus, when Dr. Beddoes mentions his having taken an abrupt leave of the family where, in his youth, he had been tutor, inſtead of ſuppoſing the poſſibility that the fault lay on the ſide of that family, he thinks it 'likely enough that he added the ſtiffneſs of pedantry to the ſourneſs of bigotry.' His inſtitution of the lodge *Roman Eagle* is attributed, not to the avowed and oſtenſible motive, but to the deſign of 'gaining proſelytes to his doctrine.' His admiration of Bacon is not aſcribed intirely to his reſpect for the mode of philoſophiſing introduced by that great man, but Dr. Macdonnel *acutely conjectures*, and Dr. Beddoes, by quoting that conjecture, ſeems to agree with him, that it was in a great meaſure owing to the 'countenance in diſreſpecting his predeceſſors,' which that author afforded him. To quote the various inſtances of a ſimilar nature, with which the obſervations of Dr. Beddoes abound, would be tedious and unprofitable. Suffice it to ſay, that the life which he has given does not, by any means, appear to be the work of a real friend either to the author or his doctrine; and the indelicacies with which it abounds would make it appear that the biographer had actually taken it for granted, that, when Dr. Brown paid the debt of nature, his children and friends accompanied him to the grave."

Such are the aſſigned motives for this young phyſician incurring the hazard of being ſuſpected of partiality, or blamed for inadequacy of ſtyle, rather than leave his father's character unjuſtly pourtrayed. He ſuppoſes that the mention of many particulars which occur in the courſe of the narrative could not be very agreeable to his feelings; but he deemed it a duty indiſpenſably impoſed upon him, whatever regard he had to his own feelings and thoſe of his relations, to ſacrifice every conſideration to the cauſe of truth. Of his father's obſcure birth, the young phyſician ſpeaks in a very becoming manner; for ſo far is he from being aſhamed to acknowledge it, he commendably takes a pleaſure and pride therein, juſtly conceiving it to be highly to his parent's honour. On this occaſion he very aptly introduces the ſentiment of the illuſtrious Roman, who, on being upbraided by a degenerate patrician with the lowneſs of his origin, replied, "The only difference between you and me is, that I am the firſt of my family, and you the laſt of your's."

It may eaſily be imagined that the life of Dr. John Brown, written by his ſon, will contain many particulars which another biographer would omit; for, notwithſtanding the ſenſible obſervation of one writer on this point,

and his anticipation of public opinion upon it, he cannot diveſt himſelf of thoſe prepoſſeſſions which peculiarly belong to, and are indeed interwoven with, his kindred alliance. This will account for the inſertion of ſome particulars which had better have been omitted, and for the introduction of perſons whoſe names it had been prudent to conceal. We can make allowances for a ſon's warmth of indignation at the recital of injuries done to a parent; but this reſentment is allowed to aſſume too coarſe a garb, when, telling us of the difficulties and diſtreſſes of his father at the time he was thrown into the King's Bench priſon, he ſays thoſe ſufferings were aggravated "by the raſcality of one of the Scotch bookſellers." Biography, as a part of hiſtory, ſhould be clothed with reſpectful, if not dignified with elevated, language. Perhaps Dr. C. B. will ſay to us, Put yourſelf in my place; to which we ſay, No. On the contrary, we tell him that he ſhould put himſelf in the place of a ſtranger, who ſhould undertake to give the memoirs of his deceaſed father.

Notwithſtanding all this, and a few *Scotticiſms* here and there, the admirers of Dr. J. Brown's Elementæ, or Medical Principles, cannot fail to derive conſiderable ſatisfaction from the peruſal of the new life of that learned man. Of theſe peculiarities in diction, *landlord*, when ſpeaking of *a laird* in Scotland, or the wealthy owner of a manſion, but merely implying the word hoſt, has an uncouth ſound; but, perhaps, in elucidation of what we object to, we cannot do better than tranſcribe the paſſage to which we allude, the anecdote being not only important in itſelf, but alſo as throwing the tide of his proſperity, or rather of his affairs, into a new channel: it is, beſides, one of thoſe parts of Dr. Beddoes's life of the doctor, which the ſon enters his abſolute caveat againſt. It relates to his ſituation while preceptor in the family of a gentleman to whom he was recommended by his conſtant friend and late ſchoolmaſter, Mr. Cruikſhank, of Dunſe, and with whom he alſo acted ſome time as uſher. His ſtay in the family of this laird (ſynonymous, as Dr. C. B. ſays, with a country ſquire in England) was not of long duration; and, as Dr. Beddoes ſuppoſes, "becauſe he added the ſtiffneſs of pedantry to the fourneſs of bigotry," the filial biographer feels himſelf imperiouſly called upon to ſet this matter in its true light, eſpecially as he will not allow the term *pedantry* in any manner to be applicable to his father, being the common characteriſtic of a *half learned* perſon. The ſtory of his ſeparation from this family, where he conceived himſelf not treated with the reſpect due to his ſituation, is told as follows.

"When the family were by themſelves, he was always invited to remain after dinner, and take one or two glaſſes of wine; but this act of common civility was never ſhewn him when company happened to be preſent. He had a very high and independent ſpirit; and ſuch indelicacy of conduct very naturally hurt his feelings, and alarmed his pride: he was reſolved, however, not to retire from the family on a pretence ſeemingly ſo frivolous. At that time he was not aware, that, far otherwiſe than what happens in our more liberal ſiſter country, the families of condition on the Caledonian ſide of the Tweed conſider even thoſe very perſons, to whoſe ſuperior learning, talents, and probity, they intruſt the cultivation of the mind and care of the morals of their children, as very little better than a ſuperior kind of ſervants. This is not one of the leaſt contemptible relicts of feudal barbarity to be detected in the country. Accordingly, no perſon, who has the ſpirit of a man, can long endure the office of tutor, or, as it has been abſurdly named, *governor*, in a Scotch family. A number of neighbouring *lairds* had been invited to dine with the family on a particular occaſion. John Brown, as uſual, was preſent at table, but was allowed to retire to his own apartment, immediately after dinner, without an invitation to remain. When they had all drunk ſo copiouſly as to be prepared for philoſophical diſcuſſion, a query was ſtarted by ſome one, to exerciſe their powers of diſputation, concerning nothing leſs

than 'the decrees of Providence.' After a great deal of noiſy and unprofitable altercation on both ſides, it was at length reſolved upon that the diſputed point ſhould be referred to John Brown, whom the landlord of the houſe had not conſidered as a ſufficiently reſpectable perſon to continue for the evening among his ignorant gueſts. A verbal meſſage was accordingly ſent to him from the head of the family, ſtating the matter, and deſiring his opinion. His temper being then extremely irritable, in conſequence of the contumelious treatment he had experienced that evening, inſtead of replying directly to the point, he returned for anſwer, 'That the decrees of Providence were very unjuſt, which ſo often made blockheads *lairds*.'"

This incident, as it is natural to ſuppoſe, occaſioned a rupture between him and his employer, and induced the doctor to go to the metropolis of Scotland, where he propoſed to ſupport himſelf by inſtructing the ſtudents of the univerſity in the Greek and Latin languages. There we will leave our aſpiring genius to follow the ſucceſs of his honourable and diligent career, and reſume the narrative of this extraordinary man's life in our next Number, in which we propoſe alſo to treat of this ſingular writer's "Obſervations" upon falſe ſyſtems of medicine, as well as upon the means taken for demoliſhing the one of Dr. Cullen (once his friend, but latterly his adverſary), prevailing at that time.

Do not theſe revolutions and counter-revolutions in ſcience, and eſpecially in the ſcience of preſerving health and life, urge us ſhort-ſighted but vain mortals to exclaim, *O! ars longa, vita brevis?*

THE DRAMA.

DRURY LANE.

IT has for ſome time been ſaid, that every *theatrical dock* belonging to one of our playhouſes is always occupied by certain favoured *playwrights*. This cannot be the caſe at this houſe, ſince a young adventurer has been allowed to lay down at pleaſure the keel of his little bark, with unbounded expectations of a proſperous voyage to *Argos* in ſearch of the *golden fleece*. Alas! how vain are human hopes!—the veſſel was loſt in *launching*. But to change the metaphor. The town had, for a conſiderable time, been led to expect a ſuperlatively rich treat in *The Land we Live in*; and on Saturday the 29th of December it was ſerved up to a numerous and longing gueſt. The firſt courſe was received with auſpicious marks of ſatisfaction, and was in a degree reliſhed; but the cook had unſkilfully blended the ingredients of his diſhes, and, as the Oxonian ſaid, had omitted the *proper concomitants*. But we will be ſerious on that which was certainly a ſubject of ſerioufneſs to the author, who, we underſtand, is a young barriſter of no unpromiſing talents in the way of his profeſſion. We are told that he is ſo much the hero, as not to be diſmayed at this firſt diſcomfiture, but, at a future day, will again enter the liſts, again ſtart for the prize. If, at length, he ſucceſsfully arrives at the goal, we doubt not he will borrow the motto of one of our peers, "*non ſine pulvere;*" for certainly, in the race for public favour, we have not, to uſe a vulgar phraſe, ſeen ſuch *a duſt kicked up* for a long time on the boards of either theatre.

In the genealogy of a great houſe, it is not neceſſary to enumerate the *abortions* which have happened in it; nor ſhould we ſpeak of this miſcarriage in Drury Lane, but that we are ſure there might be better management *ſomewhere*, ſo that ſuch diſappointments would be leſs frequently met with by a generous public. It is a maxim, that an *unprofeſſional* man makes the beſt manager at the head of the Admiralty, as he is the moſt free from bias. Now, we have reaſon to believe that a *profeſſional* gentleman is at the head of the affairs of this concern; and that circumſtance may account for the *polite reception* of that offer, which by other hands would

have been ſerved with a *fieri facias*. We will not, however, ſport too freely with diſappointment; ſuffice it to ſay, that this comedy was not a good ſalmagundi, but an injudicious *hotch potch* from the Provoked Huſband, the Trip to Scarborough, &c. &c.—In this inſtance, the well choſen name would not give a ſafe paſſport to the thing; and Engliſhmen, for the firſt time, declared their diſguſt for "The Land we Live in." But this diſappointment would have been leſs felt, and perhaps the diſapprobation have been leſs warmly expreſſed, if the newſpapers had not been made to teem with favourable preſages of the coming play's ſucceſs—of its turning out to be that deſideratum which would infallibly redeem the character of the ſtage, and prove a model for all the dramatiſts of a comic taſte throughout this entire century. It was no fault in the language which occaſioned this piece to fail, for in many parts the dialogue was better than that of our modern well favoured pieces, and the ſentiments throughout were either commendable or unexceptionable, and this is a reaſon why it may pleaſe many in reading; of which a trial may be made, ſince the author has publiſhed it by way of appeal. The cauſe of its failure in repreſentation is the ſame with that which has loſt many a young general a battle, viz. the want of experience or ſkill to manage the forces under his command: which troops to advance, which to make a reſerve of. The *entres* and *exits* were ill conducted by our hero of the buſkin, and ſome of his moſt promiſing veterans were not only made to retreat, but allowed to diſmiſs themſelves for ever, when they ought to have returned to the field for the honour and order of the battle. Tho' the play was unequivocally condemned, we were ſurpriſed to find Mr. *Wroughton* (after apologiſing for Mrs. Jordan's indiſpoſition preventing her ſpeaking the Epilogue) announce it for a ſecond repreſentation. The managers, however, thought better of the matter, and it has been laid aſide. The Prologue was a humorous compoſition, in which the author is repreſented as amidſt a *poſſe* of creditors, telling them that they ſhall be paid out of the profits of his play. We ſincerely hope that there was as much fiction in this as in every other part of the work.

COVENT GARDEN.

On the 15th of January a new comedy, written by Mr. *Morton*, called *The School of Reform;* or *How to Rule a Huſband*, was performed for the firſt time; and, as it is a comedy of an intereſting caſt, and novel in its conſtruction, we think it deſerving a particular delineation.

A *Lord Avondale*, while a private gentleman, and of the name of *Radnor*, had married a virtuous young woman, but of humble birth. He went abroad in the ſuite of an ambaſſador, and the wife follows him; when ſome time after, the ambaſſador dying, he was thought worthy to ſucceed to the appointment. Ambition now ſways his whole ſoul: he repents of his marriage, and takes a cruel way to diſengage himſelf from it; for he contrives to have his wife accuſed of practiſing againſt the religion of the country, and to be ſhut up in a convent, where he ſuppoſes ſhe died ſome time after. A ſon by this marriage, whoſe name is *Frederick*, he places under the care of one farmer *Tyke*, a tenant. The money advanced to Tyke on this account gives him a turn for diſſipation and horſe-racing; and from this courſe he runs to the crime of horſe-ſtealing, for which he is condemned, and afterwards tranſported. The child left to his care is deſerted, but, being placed in a charity ſchool, obtains a good education; and, accidentally rendering Lord Avondale a ſervice, is taken into his houſe as his ſecretary. *General Tarragon*, arrived from abroad with his daughter, has brought along with them Mrs. Radnor, who, through the revolutions of the continent, was obliged to quit her convent. This lady now went by the

name of St. Clair; and, having the certificate of her marriage, letters, and other vouchers, to identify it, is determined to assert her claim as Lord A.'s wife, having been informed that he is going to marry Miss Tarragon, who has, however, manifested her partiality for Frederick. This discovery of his lordship's intended nuptials has been made from the sight of a miniature picture, which Lord A. has sent to Miss Tarragon. Mrs. St. Clair also institutes an enquiry after her child. Tyke is brought before Lord Avondale as a highwayman, or being suspected of having attempted to rob General Tarragon in his carriage. He is, however, recognised by Lord A., who befriends him, takes him out of his perilous condition, and, after interrogating him as to this child, can give no satisfactory information; but Tyke says that he marked his neck with the letter F in gunpowder. Lord Avondale, finding that Mrs. St. Clair possessed such deeds and papers as may ruin his reputation, determines to possess them, *coute qui coute;* and sounds Tyke, to find whether he is willing to commit this deed. Tyke, however, having found his father, whose heart he conceived to have been broken by his own wicked conduct, is now quite reformed, and refuses to be his lordship's agent. Lord Avondale then resolves to do the deed himself, rather than suffer exposure; and for this purpose he disguises himself, effects his design of possessing the papers, but is pursued, and on the point of being taken, when Frederick, to save him, assumes the disguise, and allows himself to be suspected and imprisoned. The marriage treaty being brought to a conclusion, Lord A. is leading his intended bride to the altar: the church door being opened, the wife is found to have placed herself there, when she demands her lost son, and occasions the whole discovery. Tyke had been sent by Lord A. with a sum of money to the prison of Frederick, to try, by bribes, whether he could not operate his escape; but, in the interview with the innocent prisoner, has accidentally discovered the mark in Frederick's neck: he meets with no great difficulty in persuading the gaoler to allow them to go up to the castle, where the mother is made happy by finding her son, and Lord Avondale kneels to heaven in contrition and gratitude; and while he is in this posture the curtain falls. We cannot but think the piece ends abruptly: it is impossible not to feel a wish to know how Frederick and Miss Tarragon are disposed of.

Nothing can be more affecting than two of the scenes of this play; they have all the exterior appearance of a highly working-up tragedy: for it is impossible that the mind of a beholder, at the time, can anticipate a happy ending. A Mr. and Mrs. Ferment afford the occasion for naming the play. He is a conceited, half-witted fellow; and is ruled by his wife's *holding her tongue.* Only such a being could be ruled as a husband in that manner. The comic incidents chiefly arise out of this odd pair. This busy fellow is solicitous of paying his court to Lord Avondale, in hopes of getting into parliament; and she is a whimsical woman of no marked disposition. They together make a couple of *rare* creatures, but yet of no great value. The pleasantest part of the piece is the *equivoque* kept up between *Ferment* and *Tyke,* ending with the former saying, "*Now I apprehend you;*" which startles the latter, from the connexion the phrase has to the course of life he has led.

The incidents of this play are in no instance unnatural, though it may be said the part of Tyke extends to its utmost bounds. The religious genuflexions and ejaculations to heaven occur very frequently; no doubt, many think, too often. In modern plays, however, we have, in general, more occasion to complain of the recurrence of *dam'me's.* There is great correctness and neatness in the language, and the puns are obtained pretty fairly; but the great satisfac-

tion in ſeeing this play is derived from the admirable performance of every actor in it. We are almoſt tempted to add, that a play written for the performers of Covent Garden, without thinking of the public, will be ſure to pleaſe the public. The ſame thing might be ſaid of any other play-houſe, well managed. *Emery* may be conſidered the moſt prominent actor in this comedy; and, indeed, his Tyke is a maſter-piece of acting. Cooke can act a lord well, without being as d—k as a lord: he is certainly a reſpectable performer; but we are ſurpriſed to find him accent ſome words in a manner peculiar to himſelf. GARRICK never allowed this on his theatre.

This play has been ſtill better received from a little abridgment: the Epilogue is far ſuperior for piquancy to the Prologue, and is admirably delivered by Mrs. Litchfield. The King, Queen, the five Princeſſes, the Dukes of Cambridge, Kent, Suſſex, &c. were at Covent Garden, to ſee this comedy repreſented, on Wedneſday, the 21ſt inſtant; when, if poſſible, the performers acquitted themſelves ſtill more to the ſatisfaction of the crowded audience of that night.

ORIGINAL POETRY.

SENSIBILITY: A POEM.

HAST thou not felt, when ling'ring on thy way,
Some worn-out ſuff'ring vet'ran to ſurvey,
(Him whom a thankleſs country leaves to feel
Wounds of contempt, more dreadful far than ſteel;)
Haſt thou not felt a tender ſomething riſe,
And Pity's drop ſteal trembling from thine eyes?
Did not thy hand inſtinctively beſtow
Some ſcanty boon to ſoothe, to heal his woe?
Oh! ſay:—or, if, when ſorrow meets thine eye,
Thou canſt behold, and paſs unheeded by?
Then mourn thy want of feelings: bluſh to ſee
Thy very brute more humaniz'd than thee:
Turn from the glowing page, nor dare arraign
An elegance of ſoul that thou canſt ne'er attain.

Congenial ſpirits! ye, whom fate hath tied
In cloſeſt friendſhip, and in ſoul allied;
Your ſympathetic breaſts, and yours alone,
Can bleed for ſorrows other than your own.
What though ſome lowly cottage hide your worth,
And homely parents ſtigmatize your birth;
What though a wayward deſtiny defeat
Your gen'rous purpoſe, and your proſpects cheat;
Still ſhall the feeling ſoul, to nature true,
Know joys the ſoul-leſs wealthy never knew.
And thou, the pict'ur'd Damon, deareſt friend!
In whom truth, honour, virtue, feeling blend;
Shall friendſhip be the theme, and I reſtrain
The plauſive lay, that merit ſhuns in vain?
For thou erewhile, when many a ſorrow preſs'd,
Didſt charm the barbed venom from my breaſt,
And leſſen'd oft, by gentle means, and ſlow,
The too great ſenſibility of woe:
Can I forget thee, then? ſo kind, ſo true!
Then Mem'ry's ſelf ſhall be forgotten too.

A time there was, hiſtoric annals ſay,
When, check'd by pride, the paſſions ceas'd to play;
When ſoft ey'd Pity left the human breaſt,
And man, th' unbending ſtoic, ſtood conteſt;
"Guard well thy heart," ſtern Epictetus cries,
"Left in a fooliſh hour thou ſympathiſe;
"And ſympathy is pain, and pain an ill
"Not govern'd by neceſſity, but will.*"

"Is this your boaſted virtue? ſons of fame!"
Methinks I hear a B—l—r's voice exclaim;
"What! can ye contemplate with hearts of ſtone
"The ſuff'ring wretch? unmoved, hear him groan?
"Can your heav'n-aim'd philoſophy decry
"That nobleſt, firſt of motions, Sympathy?
"Then happier, though unlearn'd, the feeling few
"I'd rather never be, than be like you."

Propitious Feeling! dearer to the heart
One touch of thine, than all the joys of art:
Let ſilly worldlings drink the cup of joy,
Pall with exceſs, and then call life a toy:
Let the poor miſer ſtarve t' increaſe his ſtore,
Drain copious Nature's fount, then thirſt for more:
One drop of genuine pity, timely giv'n,
Swells at the ſoul, and raiſes it to heaven.
What are your ſilken pleaſures, what is pelf,
To him whoſe ſordid ſoul's wrapt up in ſelf?
Can ſelf buy happineſs? Then riches can,
And man was made for gold, not man for man.

Friend of the wretched! ſoother of diſtreſs!
Who e'er to thee appeal'd, nor found redreſs?

* It was the great maxim of the ſtoic philoſophers, that the ſoul of man being of the ſame nature with God, is ſelf-ſufficient for virtue and happineſs; inſomuch, that it is not in the power of the gods themſelves to make a good man unhappy.—*Prieſtley's Inſt.*

When poor and friendleſs to the ſavage tent,
Deſponding on his way, the white man went,
Its feeling owner hail'd him to his board,
Cheer'd his ſad gueſt, and ſav'd him from his horde:
No niggard bounty this; his gen'rous ſoul,
When Pity led the way, had ſcorn'd controul:
And though no Chriſtian's God he *feign'd* t' adore,
Yet untaught nature taught him to do more.

Ecſtatic Feeling! in th' Idalian bow'r,
Thy gentle throbs enhance the bliſsful hour;
With many a ſigh thou tell'ſt the tender tale,
Till o'er the fair thy moving ſuit prevail;
But if an hopeleſs paſſion rack the breaſt,
Dim the bright eye, and rob the ſoul of reſt;
Should the ſond heart a Werter's ſorrows prove,
And ſooner ceaſe to live, than ceaſe to love;
Then doſt thou teach the Muſe ſome pitying lay,
And weep the pangs thou never canſt allay.

Sweet intereſting mourner! how thy ſigh,
Wing'd with ſoft poiſon, ſpreads o'er all that's nigh!
In the lone midnight of affliction's hour,
How hails the ſever'd wretch thy genial pow'r!
'Tis thine by bitter contraſt's aid to throw
An intermitting ſunſhine o'er his woe;
To ſteep the care-worn ſoul in Lethe ſweet,
And drown a leſſer ſorrow in a great.

Tell me, ye learned, ye whoſe care hath been
To trace through Reaſ'ning's maze the cauſe unſeen,
Whence doth the mind, to ſorrow's tale alive,
Her gen'rous bliſs in ſympathy derive?
Why do we ſee the drop of feeling chaſe
Its pearly fellow down the good man's face?
Can learning here avail? or is the cauſe
But one of our ſtrange Nature's ſtranger laws?

Myſterious Feeling! what a grateful kind
Of mingled exquiſite in thee we find!
Oh! what were life without thee? joyleſs all,
The thouſand preſent joys, that life we call:
Cold hearted ſceptic! what a cheerleſs plain
Muſt Nature ſeem to thee! how dull, how vain!
Doſt ever feel?—but, no: to feel, to ſcan!
Were but to doubt thy doubtings, kill thy plan.
Will it be ever thus? ſhall Feeling weep,
Perverted Mind, and Reaſon laid aſleep,
For ever?—No; th' auſpicious Time's at hand,
When Truth, immortal Truth, alone ſhall ſtand;
When dark'ning doubts ſhall fly the ſceptic's breaſt,
And weeping Int'reſt own, to bleſs is to be bleſt.
So thought Amanda once, the hamlet's pride;
Though now yon age-bent cypreſs tree beſide,
Unmark'd, ſave by a ſtone, her relics lie.
Stranger! go read her ſtory; read, and ſigh!
Carv'd by the village Muſe, its ſimple ſtyle
May ſtrike—at leaſt the paſſing time beguile.

I.

Say, mortal reader! doſt thou know
The hopeleſs ſigh, the burning glow,
The inward pang conſuming flow?
Then mourn Amanda—dead!

II.

She, though a bleſſed ſpirit now,
Once felt what 'twas to love, and bow
Before the dark unyielding brow
Of a relentleſs fate.

III.

Oft in yon woods ſhe made her 'plaint,
And ſigh'd her cares without reſtraint;
But now ſhe wanders there a ſaint,
And ſmiles at earthly ties.

IV.

Unlike a ſelfiſh world, ſhe knew
The bliſs of bleſſing, known to few,
And from her own perdition drew
A ſtore of heav'nly joy.

V.

Her own true love ſhe bore to ſee
Claſp'd in a ſiſter's arms; whilſt ſhe
Felt a ſweet thrill of ecſtaſy
In giving all away.

VI.

But, oh! the gen'rous ſacrifice
Was too, too great: for, ah! ſhe dies!
Reader, doſt weep? but wipe thine eyes;
Haply ſhe weeps for you.

Ah, poor Amanda!—but the tempeſt's o'er,
The ſmother'd ſigh ſhall break thy heart no more:
Yet didſt thou ſuffer: but ſo ſweet the pain,
Thou thought'ſt it bliſs, and ſigh'd to feel again.

Impaſſion'd Feeling! I remember well,
When forth at eve I wander'd from my cell,
To watch the eaſt for Cynthia, what a train
Of bleſſed thought meander'd through my brain.
Still was the breeze; and o'er my ſoften'd ſoul
A tender, ſoothing melancholy ſtole,
Inducing wiſh benevolent, and ſigh
For ſuff'ring worth: oh! then my tearful eye
Gliſten'd, ill-fated Chatterton! for thee;
For thee, whoſe ſad, ſad end, forgotten be!
Poor, yet impatient; diffident, though high;
Methinks I hear thee, with reproachful eye,
And big heart burſting, ſadly thus complain:
"Oh! why hath partial Nature heap'd in vain
"Her cruel favours? Why thus glows my mind
"With elegant deſire, and thought refin'd?
"Oh! had I liv'd obſcure, and never known
"Th' aſpiring wiſh or fields beyond my own,
"Then had my meanneſs bleſs'd me; then I'd been
"Free from thoſe inward pangs, refin'dly keen."
Poor Boy of Feeling! what a fate was thine!
Genius muſt weep for thee; thou didſt but ſhine,

When a black cloud obſcur'd thee, and the ſtrain,
By thee ſo ſweetly touch'd, was thenceforth touch'd in vain.

There are, I ween, whoſe feelings ſcorn to melt
At Mis'ry's tale, whoſe boſoms never felt
For griefs like Chatterton's; but, born t' oppreſs,
Are fond each dawning greatneſs to repreſs,
And nip Mind's tender bloſſoms. Strange, yet true;
Cold, though not paſſionleſs! in ye I view
The dire effects of envy unconfin'd;
Chain'd to your little ſpheres, ye fain would bind,
To limits like your own, young Virtue's wing;
Fain murder embryo Feeling, ere it ſpring.
But ceaſe the fruitleſs effort: ev'ry ſore
In Feeling's breaſt ſhall make her feel the more.

A truth like this, the erring* monarch found,
When, frenzy fir'd, he breath'd the menace round:
With cruel zeal he ſpar'd nor youth nor age;
All felt alike his perſecuting rage:
Yet mark how poor our niceſt plans may be;
His zeal but added force to dignity:
And when, proud man! he thought t'have triumph'd o'er
The reprobated faith—it flouriſh'd more.

Immortal Feeling! goddeſs moſt benign!
See the fell tyrant† woo thy hallow'd ſhrine:
Lo! how he gazing ſtands; diſſolv'd that eye,
Whoſe flaſh was fate, to gentleſt ſympathy:
By Virtue‡ charm'd, he nulls the ſtern decree,
And proffers mercy, where he cannot free:
Mild in his face, the vanquiſh'd ſoul appears,
And all his former rage is quench'd in tears.

Soft'ner of hearts! to thy benignant pow'r
We owe our bliſs in 'nighted Reaſon's hour:
To thee the maniac raves, nor raves in vain;
Lo! where th' aſylum's§ rear'd, to eaſe his pain:
There, 'neath the hand of ſkill, the oblivious mind
Reſumes her wonted pow'rs, from droſs refin'd:
Here Melancholy ſhelters from the crowd,
There Fury ſhakes her chain, then laughs aloud.
This was the work of feeling: to impart
A balm to woes that mock'd the reach of art:
And all the thouſand ſhrieks that echo round
The dreary cells, in Feeling's praiſe reſound.
How ſhall Poſterity, with loud acclaim,
Ring forth your names, ye virtuous‖! nor can Fame
Be here too laviſh in her high report:
But what can Fame? your tow'ring virtues court
A more ſubſtantial recompence on high;
A permanent aſylum in the ſky!

And here, my mournful Muſe! canſt thou forego
The melancholy bliſs to weep with woe:
T' explore affliction's houſe**, and mark the pain
Of the pale wretch, that wakes—but to complain:
To trace the ſlow, ſad progreſs of diſeaſe,
To hear the ſick man's groan, and pray'r for eaſe;
To catch at gloomy intervals the cry
Of ſupplicating ſouls, that quiv'ring lie,
Prone 'neath the cruel knife! But, ah! forbear,
And turn the tear-ſwoln eye to ſcenes more fair:
Oh! tell what grateful multitudes return
To weeping friends, and bid them ceaſe to mourn;
Speak (if thou canſt) the mother's boundleſs joy,
To ſee, reſtor'd to life, her long-loſt boy:
"Kind heaven!" ſhe cries, unutterably bleſt,
Then feels her want of words, and—looks the reſt.

Offspring of Heav'n! ſweet Feeling! mov'd by thee,
The patriot bleeds, to make his country free:
For thee, the aged father†† and his crew
Smil'd at the fatal cord, and hail'd it too;
Firm, yet devoted, tow'rds the victor's tent,
The little crowd their eager footſteps bent;
And ſounds of rapture burſt from ev'ry heart,
Whilſt emulous Frenchmen play'd the Briton's part.
"Live," cries the royal Edward, "live—and take
"A mercy ye deſpiſe, for Cath'rine's ſake."

Ennobling Power! thy influence we ſee
In ev'ry deed that lifts Humanity:
Nor doſt thou dwell in finer breaſts alone,
Or court the imps of Fortune for thine own.
E'en the rude peaſant owns thy ſecret charms,
When, pity touch'd, he ſhelters in his arms
The little crowd their eager footſteps bent;
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When, pity touch'd, he ſhelters in his arms
The little yeanling mild, and hears him bleat
His meaning thanks, than poliſh'd ſounds more ſweet:
How throbs his breaſt with tranſport, heaving figh,
A figh ſo precious, India cannot buy.
Lo! in domeſtic life, where ſouls unite,
How thy dear influence ſwells the ſoft delight:
How leans the doting father o'er his boy,
Whilſt from his boſom 'ſcapes the burſt of joy:
How pleas'd he dwells upon his liſpings wild,
Snatches a kiſs, and calls him father's child:
How oft he lingers at the parlour door,
Then runs, with open arms, for one kiſs more.
The mother, too, with tranſports ill repreſt,
Sees her lov'd darling by her dear careſt:

* Charles the Fifth.
† Dionyſius, of Syracuſe.
‡ Vide the Story of Damon and Pythias.
§ Lunatic Aſylum, near Exeter.
‖ Its founders.
** The General Hoſpital.
†† Euſtace de St. Pierre.

She ſees, and, running paſſionately o'er,
Claſps the ſweet child, and loves the father more.
Theſe are thy native pleaſures! theſe declare
How capable of bliſs our natures are:
Theſe, when a grief ſits heavy at the heart,
Poſſeſs a ſoothing pow'r unknown to art:
And though there are who oft thy power deny,
Yet theſe, e'en theſe, confeſs it by the eye.

Oh, Senſibility! to thee I owe
The ſeeds of all my bliſs, of all my woe:
Ah! little thought I, when I learn'd to hear
Some tale of hapleſs love, and dropt a tear,
That very tear unveil'd my infant heart,
And ſpoke me heir to many a future ſmart:
Too late, conviction flaſh'd acroſs my mind;
For ere my boyiſh judgment had defin'd
Th' unknown ſenſation, forceful Habit ſpread
Her viewleſs chains, and me unconſcious led.
A callous world knew not the ſacred tie
That held me faſt to mis'ry; nor could I,
Without aſtoniſhment and pity, view
Eyes cold and dry, when mine were moiſt with dew.
My boſom bled with anguiſh, and I ſigh'd
For poor degraded man: then, warm, I cried,
"World! I contemn thee: let the vulgar ſoul
"Imbibe thy prudent maxims, and controul
"Her great angelic nature: but may I
"Abhorrent from thy touch for ever fly.
"Feeling! be mine: and when the ſtar of Jove
"Twinkles on high, and tells me when to rove,
"Come with the hour, and tranquillize my breaſt;
"Soothe every rude, tumultuous thought to reſt;
"Attune each paſſion; ſtifle ev'ry ſigh,
"That breathes not forth divine philanthropy:
"Then lead me, Chance! to ſome romantic ſpot,
"Where free from noiſe, forgetting and forgot,
"I full may vent my o'er-fraught ſoul in tears,
"Welcome the painful thrill, whoſe pain endears;
"Lift to the countleſs ſtars the ſtreaming eye,
"And breathe a fervent pray'r for gen'rous Sympathy."

MODERN DISCOVERIES
AND
IMPROVEMENTS IN ARTS, SCIENCES, AND LITERATURE;
With Notices reſpecting Men of Letters.

[Specifications of patents are requeſted to be ſent to the Editor before the 18th of the month, if an inſertion in the firſt number is deſired.]

PATENT to Mr. Richard Willcox, Engineer, of Briſtol, for certain Improvements upon the Fire or Steam Engine and Furnace.—This improvement conſiſts, 1, in a method, invented by the patentee, of increaſing the product of ſteam without adding to the conſumption of fuel; 2, in an addition to the chimney flue of a furnace, by which the deſcent of the ſmoke and heated matter, to a lower level than that of the fire place, may be regulated and adjuſted at pleaſure; and, 3, in certain new arrangements and conſtructions of the ſteam engine, by which its power and effects are conſiderably augmented. It is impoſſible to render this brief deſcription more perſpicuous, or to deſcribe the method of working the engine, or the ſcientific principles upon which the improvements here referred to are conſtructed, without the aid of drawings. It may be neceſſary, however, to obſerve, that different variations of ſtructure in the work will be found requiſite, and which every engineer muſt adapt to local and other circumſtances. One advantage attending this ſteam engine is, that, by means of a newly invented piſton of a peculiar conſtruction, with other improvements, the water within the engine will, by diſtillation, be deprived of its permanently elaſtic fluids; and, by working the ſame water over again, and keeping the condenſer above the cylinder, the engineer is enabled to work without an air pump, as is uſual (which air pump, here, requires to be detached, by taking out the pin which connects it to the plug tree, or by any other ſimple means): by this method a very material advantage will accrue, of keeping the whole of the parts upon which the ſteam may act at or above the temperature of boiling water, which has never before been effected, and by which, conſequently, the engine muſt acquire a very large increaſe to its power. In this new ſteam engine, the cylinder is not connected with the ſurface for generating ſteam, and the furnace itſelf is made ſo large as not to require any additional veſſel. The waſteful condenſation of ſteam, which is ſo remarkable in Captain Savary's engine, upon the conſtruction and diſpoſition of which, in its ſeveral parts, the preſent engine is intended to be an improvement, is, by the proceſs and operations of this engine, prevented. As the fire paſſing up the chimney in va-

rious manufactories is very conſiderable, and much more than what is requiſite to work an ordinary ſteam engine by the uſual quantum of condenſation, Mr. Willcox tells us, that, in ſuch caſes, he loads the ſafety valve, and conſtructs the engine of ſtrength ſufficient to bear an elaſtic action of from fifteen to one hundred and fifty pounds, on the inch and upwards; and, in this manner, he works by its elaſticity only, and ſuffers each ſupply of ſteam to eſcape into the air after it has performed its office. By this means, he adds, the power of a four-inch cylinder may be made to equal that of a cylinder of one foot, &c. whereby the engine will be rendered much more ſimple, cheap, and portable, and likewiſe require leſs room. It ſhould be farther obſerved, that the method of generating ſteam, by projecting water upon a heated metallic or other ſurface, is not claimed by the patentee as a new invention to its entire and abſolute extent, but only ſo far as the new and convenient ſtructure of his furnace, and the regular application of the heat, after the method invented by him, juſtifies his claim to the excluſive privilege thereof: and, as a farther inſtruction to the engineer, Mr. Willcox ſtates and declares in the patent, that the principal novelty or leading characteriſtic of this part of his invention conſiſts in diſpoſing the ſeveral parts of the apparatus, and conducting the operations in ſuch a manner, that the heat ſhall not be great enough to decompoſe the water, and thereby ſeparate it from the elaſtic principle called inflammable air.

Patent to Mr. George Bodley, Iron Founder, of Exeter, for a certain portable Stove or Kitchen, calculated for the Purpoſe of dreſſing Victuals.—The nature of this invention, generally ſpeaking, conſiſts in the mode of conſtructing the ſaid ſtove or kitchen, and in the manner of communicating the heat to the oven and fountain, or the hot cloſet. As the particulars of the ſaid invention, together with the manner in which the conſtruction of it is performed, are only deſcribed and aſcertained in and by the ſeveral plans or drawings annexed thereunto, in four ſeparate figures, we cannot give the explanations or particular deſcriptions thereof without the ſaid plates to refer to, repreſenting the external and internal parts, its place in the chimney, &c. One important advantage is, the courſe and direction of the ſmoke and heat through the flue, by means of which the whole heat is conveyed, with the greateſt impetus, in a ſingle ſtream, round the oven and fountain, or hot cloſet, or round the oven and under the aſh hole, aſcending through the upper part of the flue into the chimney. The courſe of this flue may be reverſed, the conſtruction of ſome chimnies requiring ſuch change of poſition. This portable ſtove or kitchen is made of caſt iron plates fixed together with wrought iron ſcrews, or any other convenient faſtenings; or it may be made wholly of wrought iron, excepting the ſides and back of the fire place and ſides of the aſh hole, which are lined with brick or ſtone, ſet in mortar or loam; and the external ſides or ends, and back of the ſtove or kitchen, are alſo commonly made of wrought or caſt iron: and, when ſo made, it may be uſed in the open air, or it may be fixed in a chimney. Its dimenſions may be varied, and made larger or ſmaller, to ſuit the convenience of the purchaſer. The meat dreſſed in this oven is ſtated to be equal, if not ſuperior, in flavour to meat roaſted before the fire in the common way: the cooking is attended with leſs trouble, and a very conſiderable ſaving is made in the article of fuel.

However we may be diſinclined to cede to the French the honour of the firſt diſcovery of the means of preventing contagion by the employing of mineral acid fumigations, it cannot be denied that they have more widely diffuſed and juſtly eſtimated its benefits than we ſeem to have done. In the Annales de Chimie, No. 153, is publiſhed a long and very ſatisfactory account of the ſucceſs which has invariably attended its uſe in the different priſons and hoſpitals, as well as on ſhipboard. What reflections does not the recital give riſe to! Probably, had this important diſcovery been applied at Gibraltar in an early period, we ſhould not have had to deplore the loſs of ſo many of our brave countrymen. We ſincerely hope and truſt that, ere long, ſome ſteps will be taken to render its beneficial effects more general among us than has hitherto been the caſe.

M. Cauchois, a French optician, is now employed in the conſtruction of a magnifying-glaſs, which will not only bring diſtant objects nearer, like all other glaſſes of this deſcription, but it is to ſerve to meaſure with exactitude the degree of the diſtance of objects. If this artiſt can bring his work to its neceſſary perfection, few of our modern inventors promiſe ſuch important advantages.

We learn from the northern papers, that an inhabitant of the government of

Astracan, in Russia, has found out a method of obtaining meal from the root of the *jonc fleuri*, or flowering bulrush, the *butomus umbellatus* of Linnæus, a beautiful plant, which commonly grows on the banks of rivers. The bread made with this meal is said to differ little from ordinary bread. But a question arises—Has it the same nourishing qualities? Thus we know, that decoctions are and have been composed of different substances, stated to differ very little from ordinary coffee; but it is only in appearance, for none of those liquors produce upon the nerves the agreeable effects of genuine coffee.

At a late public sitting of the Academy of Sciences, Arts, and Belles Lettres, of the city of Caen (in Normandy), M. Lariviere, secretary, rendered an account of the works read in the particular sittings of the Academy, and principally of a memoir of M. Rever, corresponding associate member, on the antient aqueduct of the ruins that are found in the commune of *Vieil Evreux*. The author maintains, after a minute investigation of the nature, and of the multiplicity of objects which he discovered in that place, that it was the actual site, not merely of a Roman camp, as has been generally thought, but of a considerable town, which could be no other than *Mediolanum Aulercorum*, capital of the country of the *Aulerci Eburovices;* and that, consequently, it is from an error that the town of Evreux, which is five kelometers distant from it, is considered as occupying the place of the antient *Mediolanum*. In the same public sitting, M. Prudhomme read an essay on the cause of the *Aurora Borealis*, which he attributes to the electric fluid, that has escaped from the surface of the earth, principally between the tropics, and is carried by its expansive force, or by the rotatory motion of the globe, beyond the limits of the atmosphere, and afterwards accumulates towards the poles, from whence the boreal aurora appears to spread, in proportion as the accumulation extends itself beyond the sphere of the air. In the same sitting, M. Bouillet read two pieces, which he has translated from the English, sent by Mr. Wheatcroft, a corresponding associate member. The first is a memoir on the invention of the achromatic telescope, of which Mr. W. maintains that the real author, or discoverer, was neither Euler nor Dollond, but a Mr. Chester Morehall, of the county of Essex. The second contains the result of certain observations, made to determine the effects of the solar rays on bodies of a different colour, at Paxford, in the county of Worcester, in the years 1778 and 1779. In these experiments, the thermometer of Fahrenheit, when wrapped round with black taffetas, bent, or folded quadruple, rose from 80 degrees to 112; and when enveloped in white taffetas, rose only to 100, all other circumstances being the same. When the envelopes were only double, the thermometer with the black covering rose to 120, whilst that which was covered with white rose to 108. Some facts, annexed to these observations, seem to prove, that painted substances last the longer in proportion as the colours approach the nearer to white.

A mine of amber, of the finest colour, has been lately discovered, at the distance of a few leagues from Laon, in the department of Aisne, in France. The pieces which have hitherto been found do not present, in their interior, any vestige of plant or insect; several, however, have been met with, incrusted with sulphur of iron. Near the same place have also been found several blocks of wood, almost converted into charcoal, supposed to be parts of trees that have lain in the earth for a considerable lapse of time. Specimens of both have been transmitted to the curators of the Museum of Natural History, at Paris.

There has been recently discovered, at the distance of about a league and a half from Aix, in France, on the territory of Mereuil, three silver medals of Marseilles, weighing a marc each. They were found in a vineyard, at the depth of three feet in the ground, and were inclosed in an earthen pot. There were sixty others of the bigness and type that is commonly seen in the Marseilles medals; that is to say, with the head of Diana, and a lion on the reverse; and about 130 medals of a small form, with a division in four compartments on the reverse, and the letters MA. There is only one which exhibits in the inferior part the head of Apollo crowned with laurel; but a part of the chin and neck had been mutilated: on the reverse is the corrupete ox, or ox menacing with his horns, and the word MA⋚⋚A. This last medal is very well struck; it is curious, and even, and unique: it is one among the very small number of silver medals of Marseilles, which represent the ox in lieu of the lion, the ordinary type of the silver medals of that city.

Dr. Clutterbuck is shortly about to

publiſh an Inquiry into the Seat and Nature of Fever, as deducible from the phenomena of the diſeaſe and the principles of the animal economy; in which he hopes to determine, more ſatisfactorily than has been hitherto done, ſome of the diſputed points of this long-controverted ſubject.

STATE OF PUBLIC AFFAIRS.

THE attack upon the Spaniſh frigates, followed by an eaſy victory, but accompanied alſo by a moſt dreadful calamity, the deſtruction of ſome families of the firſt conſequence in Spain, could not but produce a moſt violent ſenſation, both in that country and in the cabinets of Europe. Ruſſia was prepared to remonſtrate againſt the violent act of the French emperor in the ſeizure of Sir G. Rumbold, a Britiſh envoy, upon neutral ground. He was applauded for his intentions, and conſidered as a champion for the juſt right of nations: but how could he inveigh againſt the proceedings of the French court, when an act, at the firſt appearance, of a ten-fold more unjuſtifiable nature, ſeemed to declare the Britiſh nation to be as indifferent to the law of nations as the French; and that it would exerciſe its power, wherever it could, under no other reſtraint than its own diſcretion? The court of Peterſburgh felt ſenſibly the dilemma in which it had been placed by the Britiſh government. The ſeizure of the ſhips was condemned as a lawleſs act; the deſtruction accompanying it was ſtigmatized as an act of barbarity; and at this moment we are in ſuſpenſe on the future conduct of this court in the conteſt between England and France.

At Madrid, the event produced what might naturally be expected, if there remained a ſpark of that bravery and magnanimity for which the Spaniſh nation had been formerly ſo much diſtinguiſhed. The country laboured under the moſt terrible ſcourges that can afflict humanity; a peſtilential diſorder, and a ſcarcity approaching to a famine. To theſe were to be added the horrors of a war, and the certainty of the loſs of immenſe treaſures in a conflict with an enemy, whoſe fleets covered the ſeas. It did not balance, however, between the miſeries to which it muſt be expoſed and its inſulted honour: it ſaw its complete degradation, not only in the eyes of all Europe, but even of its enemy, if it did not reſent the injury which it had received; and the order for repriſals, dated 27th November, 1804, was followed, on the 12th of December, by a declaration of war.

In his manifeſto, the Spaniſh monarch declares, that he had aſſured our court of his decided and firm reſolution to remain neutral during the war; but as he was bound by treaty with France, made in 1796, to furniſh her, in caſe of demand, either with pecuniary aids, or a certain number of troops and ſhips, he preferred the former to the latter, and gave the moſt ſolemn aſſurances to our government that theſe pecuniary aids were merely an equivalent for the troops and ſhips which by that treaty was aſcertained. The court of London, however, doubted the conduct of the Spaniſh government, magnifying the preparations of armaments which had no exiſtence, and demanding their ceſſation in every part, and a prohibition of the ſale of prizes in any of them. Theſe demands, made with inſolence, were complied with, but the ſame want of confidence remained; and the Britiſh embaſſy quitted Madrid, upon the receipt of diſpatches from its court, without the communication of their contents. Hence the bad faith of the Engliſh miniſtry, he continues to ſay, muſt appear evident to all Europe, farther manifeſted by the capture of four Spaniſh frigates, attacked by order of the Britiſh government, at the very moment when it was exacting conditions for the prolongation of peace, and its own veſſels were ſupplied with proviſions and refreſhments in the ports of Spain. Orders alſo had been ſent for the ſeizing of all Spaniſh veſſels, even thoſe laden with grain; of ſuch barbarity, that every ſhip under a hundred tons burthen was to be ſunk, and thoſe on ſhore on the coaſts to be burned. It was alleged on the part of England, that the Spaniſh frigates were merely detained, till better ſecurity ſhould be given for obſerving the ſtricteſt neutrality; as if it were poſſible to give more than had been given, or one independent nation could require more from another. Spain, therefore, could no longer endure theſe inſults; and, having done every thing to preſerve the peace, finds itſelf compelled to make war upon the king and people of England, who had already made war without a previous declaration. The king calls upon his ſubjects for their aid, in taking the moſt complete vengeance for the inſult on the Spaniſh flag; and orders, that his mani-

feſto ſhould be circulated in every court, that foreign nations may be intereſted in the juſtice of his cauſe: and he relies on the providence of God for the ſatisfaction of the injuries he has received.

The manifeſtos of ſovereigns ought to contain nothing but truth; and, if we allow much to reſentment, ſtill we ſhould unwillingly ſuppoſe, that the court of Madrid could utter, knowingly, a deliberate falſehood. We muſt attribute, therefore, to ſome miſtake on the part of the Spaniſh captain, whoſe ſhip was ſunk, that it could imagine our court capable of iſſuing, in the time of profound peace, the barbarous orders, of which ſuch complaint is, if it had been true, made with great juſtice. On the other ſubjects of complaint, the Britiſh adminiſtration has promiſed to give the public ample ſatisfaction; but every one is, at the ſame time, at liberty to make his comments on the policy of the war, if Spain had really tranſgreſſed, in ſome degree, the bounds of neutrality. Its manifeſto was followed by a declaration of war on the part of England; but the public, in ſuſpenſe on the grounds of the conteſt, received it with great apathy; or rather, all ſeemed to lament that a brave nation, ſuffering ſo much as the Spaniſh nation now does from the calamities of nature, ſhould be obliged to take part in the conteſt between France and England, by which it muſt be the greateſt ſufferer.

A war with France and Spain neceſſarily endangers Portugal, as a paſſage would be open for the French troops, whenever it was thought expedient to attack the latter country. The late war between Spain and Portugal ſhews the weakneſs of the Portugueſe government; and upon the breaking out of this Spaniſh war, it was ſaid that a general of diſtinguiſhed talents was ſent over to Portugal, to conſult with that court on the beſt means of defending the country; that he is convinced of its capability of reſiſtance; and that we are to ſend out a ſufficient number of troops to enable the natives to repel any attack. The Portugueſe were formerly a brave people; the paſſes into their country are few, and thoſe eaſy to be defended; but their warlike ardour has much abated, and our Engliſh merchants tremble for the iſſue of the conteſt. The ſtate of the garriſon at Gibraltar may probably call the attention of Spain to that quarter; the diſorder has, we are, however, happy to ſay, greatly ſubſided; and the old rock will preſent ſuch difficulties, as will not eaſily be ſurmounted by the united efforts of France and Spain.

The reſt of Europe ſeems to be in ſuſpenſe with reſpect to the proceedings of the contending parties, which cannot however be of long duration. It will end either in a general peace, or in the extenſion of the horrors of war. Conſidering the little that has been done, or is likely to be done, in the preſent conteſt, we might naturally look for peace, and there are many who conſider it to be not far diſtant. But ſuch is the uncertainty of theſe events, and ſo altered the ſyſtem of government and negotiations in almoſt every court, that no one would chooſe to prognoſticate from former tranſactions on the iſſue of the preſent war. France preſents to us a ſpectacle, which a few years ago was little expected.

The French Emperor met his ſtates or parliament, which he addreſſed with great dignity from the throne. His language was that of confidence in the love of his ſubjects, and of the ſtrongeſt regard and zeal for the intereſts of his people. The aſſurance was given of the utmoſt exertions on his part for the welfare of his kingdom, which, if they were not prevented by an untimely end, would inſure his fame to poſterity, and either excite to laudable emulation, or diſgrace his ſucceſſors. The ſubject of finance was introduced in a manner that muſt ſtrike an Engliſh ear with aſtoniſhment. Their proſperous ſtate was not a matter of congratulation merely, for they were declared adequate to the immenſe expences of the nation: and notwithſtanding the vaſt preparations for the proſecution of the war, no new tax was to be laid upon the people. His wiſhes and endeavours for peace were fruſtrated by the political principles of his enemies, whoſe recent conduct towards Spain, he ſaid, manifeſted ſufficiently with what difficulty it was to be obtained. He had no deſire to exerciſe a domineering influence over Europe, nor to extend the territories of France; but what he had acquired he would maintain, and he did not doubt of ſupport from the national energy and affection of his people.

The Miniſter of the Interior communicated to the legiſlative body on a ſubſequent day, by the emperor's orders, a ſtatement of the ſituation of the empire. It is of conſiderable length, and introduces every ſubject in which the welfare of the public is concerned. On the tranquillity of the empire, a very convincing proof was given, that, at the corona-

tion, the chief authorities were aſſembled at Paris, both civil and military, and the people, left as it were to themſelves, gave every where the ſame proof of obedience to order and the laws. The reception of the pope in every place through which he paſſed, manifeſted alſo the return to ſentiments of religion, and every trace of the former confuſions gradually diſappeared. The neceſſity of an hereditary monarchy for France was inſiſted upon, and the circumſtances attending the completion of the national wiſh in the coronation of the emperor dwelt upon with great ſatisfaction.

As objects that were likely to come before them were a criminal code, now undergoing a final diſcuſſion in the council of ſtate, and the codes of common law and of commerce. Schools of legiſlation were ſaid to be about to be opened, while the lyceums and ſecondary ſchools were filled with ſcholars, and the greateſt encouragement was given to proficiency in every department, either of arts, arms, or ſcience. Manufactures and agriculture are every where flouriſhing; uſeful charities daily riſing up; indigence decreaſing; and the miniſters of different forms of worſhip not only tolerate each other, but by reciprocal reſpect do honour to themſelves and the religion which they profeſs to believe. The army and navy are in the beſt ſtate: the fleets "by continual manœuvres lead the way "to combat: whilſt thoſe of the enemy "wear out in ſtriving againſt winds and "tempeſts, the French learn, without in-"jury to themſelves, the art of deſtroy-"ing them." Order and activity prevail in the financial department; neither the war nor the expences of the coronation will occaſion any new demand upon the ſubject.

A review is then taken of the ſtate of France with reſpect to foreign nations. The wavering politics of Turkey create an apprehenſion of ſpeedy decay; and as to England, any movements in it are ſaid to be of no effect againſt France. "When "England ſhall be convinced of the im-"potence of her efforts to agitate the "continent, when ſhe ſhall know that ſhe "has only to loſe in a war without either "end or motives, when ſhe ſhall be con-"vinced that France will never accept "other conditions than thoſe of Amiens, "and will never conſent to leave her the "right of breaking treaties at pleaſure, "by appropriating to herſelf Malta, Eng-"land will then arrive at pacific ſenti-"ments: hatred and envy have only "their time." From the laſt ſentence, the nature of the preſent conteſt is aſcertained; and how far it will be wiſe in this country to inſiſt upon the keeping of the iſland of Malta, muſt be an object of great ſolicitude as well as of calm diſcuſſion; and probably it might ceaſe to be a bone of contention, if, being made an independent republic and a free port, its conſtitution was guaranteed by both of the contending parties.

The meeting of the Emperor and the States, and the manner in which it was conducted, muſt be an object of general ſatisfaction to the French. It is in vain that ignorant railers in England aſſert, that the French have gained nothing by their revolution. They have got rid of many obſtructions to their happineſs, in the abolition of feudal rights, of monaſtic inſtitutions, and the inordinate power, wealth, and influence of their nobility and clergy. They have now a limited monarchy; and however predominant at preſent the influence of the monarch may be, yet, as it ſeems directed ſolely towards the welfare of the empire, it cannot be regretted by the ſubject; and in a future reign, when that influence might be ill-directed, the riſing influence of the ſtates will check its dangerous effects. As the form of government in France is more aſſimilated than formerly to that of England, and the ſovereign annually renders to his people an account of the adminiſtration of his government, a prodigious acceſſion is made to the influence of public opinion in Europe. Formerly the people of France knew no more of the meaſures of government, than if they had lived in another country: they were reduced to that abject ſtate, ſo deſirable in the eyes of one of our biſhops, in which they had nothing to do with the laws, but to obey them: politics was a ſubject of converſation never to be introduced: a newſpaper was ſeen only in large towns, and it contained only the detail of ſome notorious facts, peruſed without intereſt, or comment. The ſovereign's ſpeech and account of adminiſtration, being read to the repreſentatives from all parts of the empire, will be commented upon not only at Paris, but in every department. The French willg radually feel themſelves intereſted in theſe topics: their minds will be improved, and their frivolity exchanged for qualities uſeful to the world. The three powers, France, England, and America, annually calling the attention of their own people to the great concerns of government, form an intereſting pic-

ture for the contemplation of mankind; a picture which cannot fail in due time of producing beneficial effects. The excellencies and defects of each will be made manifeſt: emulation will take place between them, and it is a glorious emulation when they vie with each other for the honour of doing the greateſt good to their own country and to their neighbours. *Αγαθη ερις ηδε βροτοισιν.*

The other powers of Europe afford little room for obſervation: the attention of all is fixed on the court of Ruſſia, and it is ſaid that not only that court, but ſeveral others, are to be ſubſidiſed by this country, and a new alliance is to be formed, with the ſole view of depoſing the preſent Emperor of France, and reinſtating the family of the Bourbons. So chimerical a plan may ſtill be formed by ſome of our ſtateſmen; but it is ſcarcely probable that it will meet with any encouragement on the continent, where it is manifeſt that the interior of government of France is not of ſufficient conſequence for any ſovereign to riſque his own throne, by impoveriſhing his dominions and burdening his ſubjects in ſo idle a conteſt; and the conduct of France and England does not ſo materially differ, as to make it a matter of ſuch importance which has the pre-eminence. In the United States of America they are employed chiefly in the election of a Preſident and Vice-preſident, and there is every appearance that Mr. Jefferſon will be re-elected, and that there will be a change in the Vice-preſidency. The new Emperor of Domingo is following the plan of regular governments, raiſing money by cuſtoms, and enjoying the pleaſures of royalty, with no apprehenſions of his title being injured, as long as the war continues between England and France. In the Eaſt Indies a change has taken place of great importance: the Marquis Welleſley is no longer governor, and the venerable Marquis Cornwallis is appointed to replace him. Whatever errors there may have been in the preceding adminiſtration, no one is ſo well qualified to correct them as Lord Cornwallis, whoſe adminiſtration in Ireland will always be remembered, as being in every reſpect the complete contraſt to that of his predeceſſor; and by wiſdom, prudence, kindneſs, humanity, allaying thoſe tumults which raſhneſs, and inſolence, and cruelty, had occaſioned.

Our domeſtic politics have, ſince our laſt ſtatement, undergone a material change. The language uſed by Mr. Pitt on the late adminiſtration has received the completeſt contradiction. From his own conduct, and in condeſcending to act under Mr. Addington, who has returned to power with the title of Viſcount, and office of Lord Preſident of the Council, he has given another proof of the dependance to be placed on parliamentary declamation. We never ſaw that imbecility in the Doctor, as he was contemptuouſly called, which could not with as great truth be applied to Mr. Pitt, if we eſtimate prudence and energy in actions, not in words: in the latter only was Mr. Pitt the ſuperior. This humiliation of Mr. Pitt creates ſtrange ſolicitudes among that party, which looks up to the exiſting adminiſtration for an opportunity of plundering the country by places and penſions, and jobs and contracts. They ſcarcely know to whom they are to pay their court, and find a difficulty in meaſuring out with propriety the different degrees of their ſervile compliances. It is indeed a moſt degrading reflection, that any one ſhould have dared to inſult an adminiſtration by the name of an incapable and imbecile miniſtry, and, in a few months after, ſee himſelf in a place in a new miniſtry, which differed ſo little from that he had condemned. Of ten perſons in the old miniſtry, ſeven remain in the preſent; and the great change is therefore made by the Duke of Portland, Lord St. Vincent, and Mr. Yorke, giving up their ſeats at the board to Mr. Pitt, Lord Melville, Lord Camden, and Lord Mulgrave. The return of the Doctor to power is however ſome conſolation to the country, as it will prevent his adverſary from exerciſing his functions with that inſolence which ſo repeatedly broke forth in his former adminiſtration.

The queſtion of the catholic emancipation has been diſcuſſed with a moderation, both in England and Ireland, which argues well for its future ſucceſs. At one time it was ſuppoſed, that the Iriſh catholics would bring it forward in this ſeſſions of parliament, and much reliance was placed on the ſuppoſed attachment of Mr. Pitt to their cauſe. Their diſtance from the ſeat of government is an excuſe for ſuch an error in judgment; but it cannot be long before a general ſentiment for univerſal toleration will prevail in the united kingdom, and catholics and proteſtants, leaving their religious differences to the pulpit, will unite, without regarding the quarrels of their prieſts, in the ſervice of their country.

It was to be expected, that the French Emperor would take an opportunity, ſoon

after his coronation, of expreſſing pacific ſentiments towards this country, and his meſſage led the people in the city to imagine that peace was not far diſtant. Indeed, the little that has been or can be done by either party, in their preſent warfare, made this conjecture leſs extravagant: but, if the ſtocks roſe, there ſoon appeared to be no foundation for the riſe in the reception of the meſſage by the cabinet. What the terms of France are, is not known: they have, however, given the enemy an opportunity of laying the continuance of the war to our account, and, if it goes on, the emperor will ſtrive to convince both his ſubjects and foreign powers that it is owing to our ſuppoſed reſtleſs and inordinate ambition. Whatever may be the reſult of the councils at home, there cannot be a doubt that our country is prepared to reſiſt any attack by open force; and the enemy, aware of this, is confident of gaining his point by the injury ſuſtained through our finances.

We are accuſtomed to hear of great acts of proweſs from our navy: wherever they appear, they deſerve to be recorded, and merit our praiſe. Captain Stonehouſe, a captain in the Oporto trade, has, by a diſtinguiſhed act of bravery and ſkill, led the way to ſimilar exertions in the merchant ſervice. He was on his way home from Oporto, with a rich cargo, attacked by a French privateer of conſiderable force, which he could not poſſibly eſcape from by flight, nor, from the inequality in the number of guns, and men, and weight of metal, reſiſt by force. Having declared his plan to his men, who all with eagerneſs determined to aid him to the utmoſt of their power, juſt as the privateer was getting out its boats to board him, he tacked about, ran a-head of the enemy's ſhip, carried off its bowſprit, and gave it ſuch a ſhock, that threw the crew into confuſion; and then, turning round, ſwamped its boats, and, ſailing off, left the enemy incapable of purſuing, and fully occupied in repairing the damages he had ſuſtained. Such a ſignal ſervice will, we doubt not, be noticed by the managers of the Patriotic Fund, and both captain and men receive thoſe rewards to which from their ſkill and courage they are ſo juſtly entitled.

PARLIAMENTARY PROCEEDINGS.

The meeting of parliament was expected to give an early inſight into the ſtate of foreign and domeſtic politics, but very little, comparatively ſpeaking, tranſpired in the firſt week of the ſeſſions. The king's ſpeech contained thoſe ſubjects which at that moment occupied the attention of the whole nation --- the Spaniſh war, the French meſſage, and new taxes. They were introduced by remarks on the inaction of the French, the ſtate of our army and navy, and the improved diſcipline of the volunteers; and, with perhaps not quite a ſufficient ground for the aſſertion, it was concluded that the French had been deterred by the ardour manifeſted in this nation from the execution of their menaces. On the Spaniſh war it was aſſerted, that every thing had been done on our part to prevent the neceſſity of a rupture, which was to be attributed to the prevalence of French councils in Spain, and all the papers neceſſary for its explanation were prepared to be laid before the houſes. The French meſſage, declaratory of a pacific diſpoſition, was ſaid to have been received, and to have been anſwered with expreſſions of an earneſt deſire to reſtore the bleſſings of peace, but with an intimation alſo that no ſteps would be taken on our part without conſulting our allies on the continent of Europe, and particularly the Emperor of Ruſſia, who had manifeſted ſo great a zeal for the ſafety and independence of Europe. The new taxes were regretted, but indiſpenſable, from the conſiderations of future ſafety and happineſs; and the Commons were requeſted to take particular care in the mode of raiſing the ſupplies, of preſerving public credit, and preventing as much as poſſible the accumulation of the national debt.

The addreſſes, mere echoes of the ſpeech, paſſed unanimouſly in both houſes: that in the Houſe of Lords was moved for by Lord Eliot, and ſeconded by Lord Gwydir. Lord Carliſle reſerved his ſentiments on our conduct towards Spain, till the proper papers were produced; but his remarks on the ſeizure of the frigates, and the calamity attending it, were ſuch, as proved that a ſtrong caſe muſt be made out in its juſtification. Mr. Pitt's treatment of the army ſix months ago, and the preſent encomiums upon it, were treated with juſt ſeverity, and the inconſiſtency of his conduct in this reſpect painted in ſtrong colours. The act which he had introduced was branded with the terms of ridiculous, abſurd, and unproductive; though, as that gentleman was now in office, every thing was to be deemed right, and nothing inefficient or defective in the government of the country. Lord Hawkeſbury aſſured the houſe, that this country was not the

aggreſſor in the war with Spain; that an explanation of certain points had been demanded, and a particular day fixed for the final anſwer of the court; that, on the explanation having been refuſed, an intimation of our reſolution to detain the ſhips had been made; that our miniſter had applied for and obtained paſſports, and actually taken his departure before the news of the capture of their ſhips had reached Spain. He alſo aſſerted, that the recruiting ſervice had been greatly promoted, and the force of the country was in a ſtate moſt flattering to all the inhabitants. The Duke of Clarence deplored the calamity attending the capture of the Spaniſh ſhips, which ought to have been prevented by employing on our part a greater force; and he agreed with Lord Carliſle in deeming Mr. Pitt's act, to render the army completely effective, to be abſurd and ridiculous in the extreme, and completely inadequate to any good purpoſe. Lord Grenville congratulated the houſe on the reception which the French meſſage had met with in this country, and rejoiced that no ſteps would be taken in conſequence without the concurrence of our allies on the continent. On the war with Spain, he could go no farther than to join in applauding every exertion to ſupport our juſt rights, till the ground of the war had been properly aſcertained by the papers hereafter to be produced. The fact of money ſupplies to France from Spain was not a proof of the juſtice of the war, ſince, by the law of nations, a ſupply of ſuccours by a neutral power to an enemy to a limited extent, previouſly aſcertained, cannot be made the ground of a rupture. Two things are to be conſidered alſo, the queſtion of right and the queſtion of expediency; and it muſt be ſhewn, that we had not only right on our ſide, but that we did not, by improper, violent, and unjuſtifiable precipitation, bring on a rupture, which by prudence, reſpect, and dignified forbearance, on our part, might have been avoided. An unfavourable impreſſion, it is certain, has been made on the public mind, by the mode in which the rupture commenced. When we avow the neceſſity of conſulting the opinion of enlightened Europe, it becomes us to ſhew that we have not only reſpected the rights of an independent ſtate, but have obſerved the reſpect that is due to the ſovereign of a brave, high-minded, and an honourable people. The Duke of Norfolk expreſſed his diſappointment that no notice was taken in the ſpeech of the ſituation of the catholics, though it was three years ſince Mr. Pitt retired from office on this very ſubject. He had been ſo ſhort a time in office at the concluſion of laſt ſeſſion, that any meaſures on that queſtion could not then have been taken; but he had not conceived it poſſible that it ſhould be overlooked on the opening of the preſent ſeſſion.

In the Houſe of Commons Mr. Dillon moved the addreſs, and Mr. C. Adams ſeconded the motion; and the Speaker was putting the queſtion, when Mr. Fox roſe, not to oppoſe the addreſs, but to expreſs his diſapprobation of ſome parts of it. Among them, was the approbation of his Majeſty's declaration not to enter into any negotiation with France without conſulting the powers of the continent, as no documents had been laid before the houſe to ſhew that ſuch communication was neceſſary. The ſpeech had omitted all mention of meaſures reſpecting the catholics of Ireland, without which he could not conſider that country in a ſtate of permanent ſecurity. It had been uſual, when meaſures had been taken for the honour and defence of the country, that ſome compliment ſhould follow them from the throne. The omiſſion in this reſpect, after the trouble the houſe had been put to by the defence bill, implied a total failure in that meaſure. The manner in which the Spaniſh frigates had been treated was highly improper. At a time we were complaining of the outrages committed by France, we ſhould take care ourſelves to be juſt, and not to give occaſion to other nations to ſay that equal outrages were committed on both ſides. When the queſtion of the war was agitated, no improper partiality in favour of our own country ſhould be indulged, and in the determination the ſtricteſt juſtice ſhould be obſerved. Mr. Pitt conceived that the ſpeech had ſtated ſufficient grounds for a communication with foreign powers previous to a negotiation with France, as there were evidently confidential communications with ſome of thoſe powers, on the nature of which it would be equally imprudent and impolitic to enter into a minute and particular explanation. He entertained very different views of the ſtate of Ireland from the laſt ſpeaker, and begged leave to aſk, why four years had been ſuffered to elapſe without thoſe meaſures in favour of the catholics having been recommended. At a future time he would ſtate his reaſons for having ſuffered the queſtion to remain dormant, and which induced him to think

that it ſhould remain dormant at the preſent moment. He vindicated his bill paſſed in the laſt ſeſſion, though he allowed that its effects in adding to the numbers of our military force were exceedingly ſmall; and aſſerted, that it was not a meaſure, at leaſt in all its leading features, to be relinquiſhed. The detention of the Spaniſh frigates was juſtified with great confidence; for Spain, he aſſerted, was at that time ſubſtantially guilty of acts of hoſtility againſt this country. Mr. Fox explained his reaſon for not having introduced a bill for catholic emancipation, becauſe any one who, unconnected with government, brought forward the queſtion, would have no chance of ſucceſs. Mr. Windham juſtified Mr. Fox in having mentioned the ſubject of catholic emancipation at the preſent time, and his previous ſilence, ſince the former adminiſtration was known to be averſe to it; but the perſon now at the head of the cabinet had avowed his opinion in favour of its policy and juſtice. The information reſpecting continental connections appeared to him extremely ſcanty and unſatisfactory; but, as the houſes were led to expect ſatisfactory documents on this ſubject, he felt leſs heſitation in agreeing to the addreſs. The language, however, on the capture of the Spaniſh frigates founded in his ears too unguarded, and he was anxious that not the ſlighteſt ſanction of ſuch a meaſure ſhould, in the abſence of all documents, be imputed to him. He could not admit the truth of the aſſertion reſpecting our army, if it applied to the numbers; and with reſpect to the improvement of the volunteers, he could infer only that it was now a body leſs uſeleſs than before. As to the unjuſt proceedings of the French, they were manifeſt; but the inhuman treatment of Captain Wright called for reprizals on our part, and he was glad to hear that miniſters intended to take ſome ſteps to procure redreſs for this unprincipled and unexampled barbarity. He expreſſed regret that Mr. Fox had not given notice of the renewal of his motion for a committee to examine the ſtate of the national defence, and declared his intention of bringing forward this buſineſs on Monday ſe'ennight, unleſs it was previouſly undertaken by ſome other gentleman.

Uſual routine buſineſs occupied the houſes the next day, and, after the addreſs was carried to the king, the houſe adjourned to the following Monday, when his majeſty's ſpeech was to be taken into farther conſideration. It is evident, from this delay in public buſineſs, that the ſtate of parties was not, at the meeting of parliament, completely aſcertained, and the public expectation was raiſed for the iſſue of the debates, of which we have no opportunity of noticing till our next ſtatement. We cannot conclude, however, without mentioning the report ſpread of a deſign, on our part, to revolutionize South America, and thus to weaken Spain, by depriving it of its rich reſources from that quarter of the world. A plan to that purpoſe was, we know, propoſed to the cabinet in the laſt war; and, if the execution had been left to a well known general of Mexican origin, there can be little doubt of its ſucceſs. How far it is prudent in an European government to adopt ſuch a meaſure, is a queſtion that admits of great diſcuſſion.

LIST OF NEW PUBLICATIONS IN JANUARY, 1805.

AGRICULTURE.

A GENERAL Treatiſe on Cattle, the Ox, the Sheep, and the Swine; comprehending their Breeding, Management, Improvement, and Diſeaſes: by John Lawrence, Author of the New Farmer's Calendar, Modern Land Steward, &c. &c. CONTENTS.—*Neat Cattle.* Various foreign Races. Form and the Principles of Improvement. Deſcription of the eſtabliſhed Breeds of Britiſh neat Cattle, with their permanent Varieties. Breeding and Rearing. The Dairy, Stall-feeding, &c. Ox Labour. Various Opinions of preceding Writers.—*Sheep and Wool.* Breeding and Improvement. Various Breeds of Britain. Spaniſh Sheep, with the Nature and actual State of the Improvement of Britiſh Wool by the Spaniſh Croſs. Similar Improvement upon the Continent from the French of Lafteyric. —*Swine.* Various Breeds, Management, &c.—*Cattle Medicine.* A Propoſal for its Eſtabliſhment on a rational Foundation. On Quacks, advertiſed Medicines, and Infallible Receipts.—The *Various Diſeaſes* of Oxen, Cows, and Calves; of Sheep and Swine, with Remedies and proper Treatment. 12s. Symonds.

Obſervations on the Formation and Management of uſeful and ornamental Plantations, on the Theory and Practice of Landſcape Gardening, and on gaining and embanking Land from Rivers or the Sea; illuſtrated with Plates: by J. Loudon. 8vo, 10s 6*d*.

ANTIQUITIES.

Collections towards the History and Antiquities of the County of Hereford: by J. Duncumb, A.M. Vol. 1, 4to, *3l* 3*s*.

ARTS FINE.

The Drawing Mirror, or Elegant Monthly Cabinet of the Fine Arts: No. 1, 3*s*. To be continued monthly.

DRAMA.

The Land we Live in; a Comedy in Five Acts: by F. L. Holt, Esq.; first represented at Drury Lane, Dec. 29, 1804. 2*s* 6*d*.

Thirty Thousand, or Who's the Richest? a Comic Opera in Three Acts: by T. Dibdin, as performed at Covent Garden. 2*s* 6*d*.

The Spoil'd Child; a Farce, as performed at Drury Lane. 1*s* 6*d*.

The Theatrical Recorder: by Thomas Holcroft. 2*s* 6*d*. To be continued monthly. Symonds.

Blind Bargain, or Hear him Out; a Comedy in Five Acts: by F. Reynolds, as performed at Covent Garden. 2*s* 6*d*. Longman.

Of Age To-morrow; a Musical Entertainment in Two Acts, as performed at Drury Lane. 1*s* 6*d*.

Roscius in London: Biographical Memoirs of William West Betty from the earliest Period of his Infancy; including the History of his Irish, Scotch, and English Engagements: with analytical Strictures on his acting at the London Theatres. Dedicated to Richard Brinsley Sheridan, Esq. M.P. 2*s*.

EDUCATION.

Lempriere's Classical Dictionary. 4to, considerably enlarged. 2*l* 5*s*.

A Father's Gift to his Children; consisting of original Essays, Tales, Fables, and Reflections: by W. Mavor, LL.D. 2 vols. 10*s* 6*d*.

An Introduction to the Use of the Globes for Youth of both Sexes, particularly designed for Schools: by J. Greig. 2*s* 6*d*.

A New Introduction to Arithmetic, designed for junior Pupils and Grammar Schools, &c. 2*s*.

An Alphabetic Key to Propria Quæ Maribus Quæ Genus, and As In Præsenti; containing all the Examples, declined and translated, with the Rules quoted under each, and numerical References to the Context: by J. Carey. 2*s* 6*d*.

A New Treatise on the Use of the Globes; or a Philosophical View of the Earth and Heavens; designed for the Instruction of Youth: by T. Keith. 12mo, 6*s*.

LAW.

Pickering's Statutes at large, 44th of George III; being vol. 45, part 1. 8vo, 10*s*.

The Trials of Thomas Price and Matthew Creese, in the Court of King's Bench, for Perjury in voting for Sir Francis Burdett at the late Middlesex Election; taken in Short-hand by Mr. Gurney. 2*s*.

An Inquiry into the Origin and Influence of the controverted Rule of Law, called the Rule in Shelley's Case, suggested by the late Decisions of Sweet *v.* Herring, in the King's Bench, and Pool *v.* Pool and Others, in the Common Pleas: by J. Phillips. 2*s* 6*d*.

MEDICAL.

The Edinburgh Medical and Surgical Journal, published quarterly. 3*s*.

Observations addressed to the Public in general on the Cow-Pox, shewing that it originates in Scrophula, commonly called the Evil; illustrated with Cases to prove that it is no Security against the Small-Pox; also pointing out the dreadful Consequences of this new Disease, so recently and rashly introduced into the human Constitution: to which are added, Observations on the Small-Pox Inoculations, proving it to be more beneficial to Society than the Vaccine: by R. Squirrell, M.D. 2*s* 6*d*.

Duncans' Annals of Medicine, for the Years 1803-4. 9*s*.

Domestic Medical Guide: by R. Reece, M.D. 9*s*. Third Edition, enlarged.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Buonaparte compared with Philip of Macedon; or, a comparative View of the similar Schemes employed by Philip to subvert the Liberty of Greece, and by Buonaparte to enslave Europe: to which are added, Observations on the critical Situation of Ireland and the Emancipation of the Irish Catholics; humbly submitted to the Consideration of the Imperial Parliament. 1*s* 6*d*.

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The Principles of Moral Science: by Robt. Forsyth, Esq. Advocate. Vol. 1, 8vo, 10*s* 6*d*.

NAVAL AND MILITARY.

General Regulations and Orders, November 1, 1804. 3*s*.

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NOVELS.

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ACUTE DISEASES.

Catarrh	31
Inflammation of the Lungs	4
Sore Throat	2
Hydrocephalus	2
Acute Rheumatiſm	2
Eryſipelas	1
Small-pox	1

CHRONIC DISEASES.

Chronic Cough and Dyſpnœa	25
Aſthma	5
Hæmoptyſis and Conſumption	12
Chronic Rheumatiſm	11
Lumbago	4
Aſthenia	3
Dyſpepſia	8
Chronic Hepatitis	1
Diarrhœa	4
Hæmorrhois	4
Hydrothorax	2
Aſcites	1
Tympanites	1
Amenorrhœa	5
Chloroſis	2
Menorrhagia	3
Leucorrhœa	2
Epilepſy	2
Scrophula	2
Worms	3
Palpitation (organic)	1
Cutaneous Eruptions	9
	158

During the latter part of December the weather was extremely cold, with ſnow and intenſe froſt, the wind blowing from the north-eaſt; but during the preſent month it has been milder on the whole, though variable, and often wet.

The liſt of diſeaſes, however, has been ſomewhat augmented. The different modifications of pulmonary and catarrhal diſorders have been the moſt prevalent, accompanied rather with ſymptoms of debility than with any ſtrong tendency to acute inflammatory action. In two caſes of peripneumony, delirium occurred among the firſt ſymptoms: the pulſe was quick, ſmall, and feeble; the tongue covered with a thick brown cruſt: there was conſiderable proſtration of ſtrength, and other ſymptoms of a *typhoid* diſpoſition. In one of the inſtances, the patient died on the fourth day from the attack, in conſequence of a copious effuſion of blood into the cells of the lungs, giving them ſomewhat the appearance of liver, as was aſcertained by diſſection.

No caſe of genuine *typhus*, however, has occurred within the reporter's notice; nor does any ſpecies of infectious diſeaſe appear to be prevalent.

It has been frequently remarked, in our preceding Reports, that the monthly liſt of diſeaſes was conſiderably ſmaller than during the ſame periods in former

years; and it now appears, by the annual bills of mortality, that the deaths in London during the year 1804 have been leſs by 3,000, and upwards, than in the preceding year: from which it may, perhaps, be inferred, that, during the laſt year, 60,000 people have enjoyed the benefits of health more than during the year 1803. Since, if we include the mild as well as the ſevere inſtances of indiſpoſition, in not more than one caſe in twenty or twenty-five does it terminate fatally.

DOMESTIC INCIDENTS;

Important Marriages, Deaths, &c. in and near London: together with Biographical Notices of eminent Perſons deceaſed.

THE total number of deaths by the ſmall-pox, within the London bills of mortality, in the year 1803, is 1173; and of ditto in the year 1804, is 586—a decreaſe juſtly conſidered as very remarkable and important. The following is a ſtatement of deaths, by the ſmall-pox, for the laſt fifty years, within the aforeſaid limits, averaged by every ten years.

		Deaths
From	1750 to 1759	19,642
	1760 — 1769	24,435
	1770 — 1779	22,039
	1780 — 1789	17,121
	1790 — 1799	17,685
	Total, in 50 years,	100,922

Annual average, 2018 deaths.

The following is an annual ſtatement of deaths by the ſmall-pox in the preſent century:

	Deaths.		Deaths.
1800	2409	1803	1173
1801	1461	1804	586
1802	1579		

It appears, from theſe facts, that the fatal diſeaſe of ſmall-pox has progreſſively declined in proportion as the beneficial practice and diſcovery of vaccine inoculation has been introduced and propagated.

At a Court of Common Council of the city of London, lately held at Guildhall, Mr. Waithman (after inſtituting an enquiry into the cauſes of the delay why a previous order of the Court reſpecting ſo important a meaſure had not been carried into execution) moved the following reſolution, which was finally agreed to:

"That the Committee for letting the City lands be directed to enquire and report, without delay, what ground, whether vacant or otherwiſe, may appear moſt eligible for the improvement of Smithfield market, on an enlarged plan, and ſuch as may anſwer the expectations of the Public and do credit to the Corporation."

Married.] At St. George's, Bloomſbury, C. Edmonſtone, Eſq. eldeſt ſon of Sir A. Edmonſtone, Bart. to Miſs Louiſa Hotham, youngeſt daughter of Sir B. H. one of the Barons of the Exchequer.—At Hackney, W. Richardſon, Eſq. of Upper Homerton, to Miſs Holden, of Dalſton.—Alſo John Thornton, Eſq. of Tottenham, to Miſs Freak, of Homerton.—At St. Bride's, Fleet Street, W. Adamſon, Eſq. ſon of the late Rev. Dr. A. chaplain to the Marine Chapel, Dublin, to Miſs Parkinſon, daughter of the late J. P. Eſq.—Æneas Barkley, Eſq. of London Street, to Miſs Frith, of Camberwell.—Major John Baddeley, of David Street, Portman Square, aſſiſtant barrack maſter general, to Miſs Grace Smith, daughter of the late J. P. S. Eſq.—T. Guillemard, Eſq. of Gower Street, to Miſs Giddy, daughter of the Rev. Edw. G. of Treſrea, near Marazion, and ſiſter to D. G. Eſq. M.P. for the borough of Helſtone, in Cornwall.—The Rev. W. Curtis, of Guilford Street, to Miſs F. Waring, daughter of the late Joſ. W. Eſq.—W. Farquhar, Eſq. of Bread Street Hill, London, to Miſs Eliza Hadden, youngeſt daughter of the late Alex. H. of Aberdeen.—W. Courtenay, Eſq. of Lincoln's Inn, eldeſt ſon of the late Biſhop of Exeter, to Lady Harriot Leſlie, only daughter of Sir Lucas Pepys, Bart. by the Counteſs of Rothes.

Died.] At Reddiſh's Hotel, G. Evans, Baron Carberry, of the kingdom of Ireland.—At his houſe in Park Street, Weſtminſter, Mr. C. Townley, of Townley, county of Lancaſter.—At Hadley, Middleſex, Mrs. Dury, wife of Alex. D. Eſq.—At Pimlico, in her mother's houſe in Eaton Street, Mrs. Liardet, wife of Capt. L. of the R. Marines.—At Bath, Nicholas Ridley, Eſq. a Maſter in Chancery, and one of the Benchers of Gray's Inn.—In Frith Street, Soho, Miſs Williams, daughter of the late T. W. Eſq. ſurgeon.—In Broad Street Buildings, in his 48th year, T. H. Rougemont, Eſq.—At Cheſhunt, aged 96, J. Milward, Eſq.—In Oſbourne Place, Whitechapel, Mrs. Stanley, wife of W. S. Eſq. of Lime Street.—At Lambeth Palace, on Friday, Jan. 18, John Moore, D.D. Lord Archbiſhop of Canterbury, &c. &c. Dr. Moore, like Cranmer, Parker, Abbot, and others of

the ableſt and beſt prelates whom the church of England has to boaſt of, originally ſprung from a very humble ſituation in life. The late archbiſhop was a native of Glouceſter, where his father, a butcher, was in ſuch narrow circumſtances, that he was unable to give his ſon that liberal education which he wiſhed for and deſerved. He was, however, initiated in claſſical learning at the free-ſchool of his native city; and ſome friends of his family having remarked the docility of his temper and his promiſing talents, procured for him a ſubordinate ſituation in Pembroke College, Oxford, whence he afterwards removed to Chriſt Church. While at College, Mr. Moore applied himſelf to his ſtudies with commendable induſtry, and was deſervedly reſpected for his modeſt demeanour, the regularity of his conduct, and his conſiderable claſſical attainments. During his reſidence at Oxford, the following ſeemingly caſual circumſtance conducted Mr. Moore to a higher proſpect, and a more likely ſituation than what lay before within his view. The late Duke of Marlborough, in conſequence of his propenſity to mathematical ſtudies, frequently invited Mr. Bliſs, Savilian Profeſſor of Geometry at Oxford, and Aſtronomer Royal, to his houſe at Blenheim. In one of thoſe viſits, the duke deſired the profeſſor to recommend ſome young man qualified to act as private tutor to the Marquis of Blandford. While Mr. Bliſs was deliberating on this propoſal, young Moore was ſauntering in the park, and as he was of the ſame college with the profeſſor, who had a particular reſpect for his character, Mr. Moore was recommended to his grace as a proper perſon, and ſent for, and very readily accepted the offer which was made him. It is remarkable, that, although the ducheſs would not ſuffer her ſon's inſtructor to dine in her preſence, yet that, when ſhe became a widow, ſhe actually ſolicited or courted the very ſame tutor to receive her hand. Mr. Moore prudently declined the acceptance of this offer, and, this generous conduct endearing him to his pupil and the whole family, every exertion was made to ſecure his promotion in the church. As a firſt ſtep, the young duke ſettled an annuity of 400l. upon Dr. Moore, and obtained for him, in the year 1769, a prebendary's ſtall in the cathedral of Durham. In 1771, the duke perſonally ſolicited for him of the king the deanery of Canterbury, and obtained it, and, in 1775, Dr. Moore was made Biſhop of Bangor. On the death of D.. Frederick Cornwallis, in 1783, the two prelates, Dr. Lowth and Hurd, having declined the ſee of Canterbury, the former on account of his great age, and the latter from a ſuperior attachment to his own dioceſe of Worceſter, Dr. Moore was advanced to the *ne plus ultra* of eccleſiaſtical dignity, which at leaſt, as ſome imagine, was the effect of the ſame patronage which firſt raiſed him in the church. His grace's conduct in this high preferment has been very judicious, temperate, and decorous; neither ſuch as to inflame the minds of diſſenters on the one hand, nor to alarm the friends of orthodoxy on the other. He has taken no active buſtling part in political diſputes, and has countenanced and ſupported alike the extenſion of toleration and epiſcopacy, which have both taken place, by relieving the catholics in England and the appointing of biſhops in America. His grace has moreover been the uniform friend of merit, and numerous acts of generous patronage might be here recorded to his worthy praiſe. As Dr. Moore advanced in preferment, his attention to every portion of his obſcure family, and in particular to his father, who had failed in buſineſs, was proportionably and honourably increaſed. The archbiſhop has only printed two ſermons; the one preached on the 30th of January, 1777, before the Houſe of Lords; and the other on the faſt day, in 1781. His grace married a ſiſter of Lord Auckland, by whom he has left ſeveral children.—Lately, Mr. Geo. Morland. All that could die of this extraordinary painter is dead; but his works, excepting thoſe among them of a certain deſcription, which ought no longer to be ſuffered to inſult the public eye, will long ſurvive. Whilſt any taſte for natural truth and beautiful ſimplicity ſhall remain among men, the name and talents of Morland will be conſidered as honourable to the country which formed and produced them. Of his particular merits in imitative art, it may be juſtly obſerved that he was the firſt (or, at leaſt, among our own countrymen, the moſt eminent) of thoſe who have given the true ſpirit and character of the Britiſh oak; as, likewiſe, the form and action of all our moſt familiar animals, in all their ſubtilties and varieties. It is but doing him an act of juſtice, however, to add, that he never undertook any ſubject which he did not treat with equal ſucceſs. Among his other rare qualifications, he appears to have been thoroughly acquainted with the complexion and bias of his own genius from his very childhood and adoleſcence; ſince, after

that period, he is never found "out of his element." No ſooner had he diſperſed the ſcrawls and daubings of puerility, than, anticipating his future ſucceſs, and conſcious of his powers, he retreated, in ſilence, to the free walks of nature, contemplated deeply, reaſoned accurately, and practiſed diligently. The lapſe of a few years introduced him to public notice, a finiſhed painter of Engliſh ſcenery, nature, ſentiments, and manners; an artiſt, who, having ſagaciouſly preſcribed the limits of his purſuits, and effected whatever in knowledge or in practice was requiſite to the purpoſe of reaching thoſe limits, had now nothing more to learn. He ſhrunk from no difficulty; for his choice of ſubject left him none to encounter. He diſdained nothing that was natural and pictureſque, conſiſtently with that decorum which he has inviolably preſerved in all his public works. He would never riſk truth, but would rather give twenty guineas to have a cat ſtolen for him, than paint one from an uncertain remembrance. He ſometimes leaves the truth unfiniſhed, but never violated. He affected none of thoſe whimſical extravaganzas that are ſo frequently ſetting amateurs at variance about warm and cold colouring, forcible lights, and ſhadows, and ſubordinations, that, to illuſtrate one object or action, would ſacrifice nine tenths of a picture in a waſte of ſenſeleſs obſcurity. He ſaw none of thoſe violent partialities in nature, and he diſdained to humour a depraved imagination by fantaſtic pretences of ſurpaſſing that which no man can equal. His characters affect no graces, nor their oppoſites that do not belong to them. His lights and ſhadows are mild, moderate, and diffuſive. The *tout-enſemble* repoſes eaſily upon the eye, and ſatisfies a correct taſte, though it may ſurpriſe a vicious one. His choice is always good, for he never ſelects any thing which it is eſſential to reject; nor does he ever give too much—his piece is but a cantlet of pictureſque nature, neatly cut out and transferred into a picture-frame. The character of Morland, therefore, as a painter, is uniformly equal and conſiſtent. Gainſborough, ſometimes dull, was more frequently capricious, and ſtill oftener careleſs; and the character of Wilſon's landſcape, ſeldom purely Engliſh, was ſometimes mixed, ſometimes indeterminate; but Morland's pictures never make a miſtake; never inſult by falſehood, diſguſt by affectation, diſappoint by error, or teaze by myſtery. Such was Geo. Morland, conſidered as an Engliſh artiſt; whoſe moral character was, at the ſame time, ſo depraved, that, in the courſe of twenty years, his name was ſeldom mentioned but with ſome concomitant ſymptom of reluctant diſguſt. Eccentric as his conduct was, the vigor of his genius and the ſoundneſs of his judgment never forſook him in his art, though they rarely accompanied him in any other employment, action, or ſentiment of his life. Capable as he was of the cleareſt diſtinctions of moral rectitude, he never dedicated a ſingle hour to ſober converſation, to innocent pleaſantry, to any of the endearing intercourſes of domeſtic or ſocial life, or to any rational purpoſe whatever. He generally ſpent all the time in which he did not paint in drinking and in mean diſſipation, with perſons only eminent for ignorance or brutality; and a rabble of carters, oſtlers, butchers' men, ſmugglers, poachers, and poſtillions, were conſtantly in his company, and often in his pay. He was found, at one time, in a lodging at Somers' Town, in the following extraordinary circumſtances: His infant child, that had been dead nearly three weeks, lay in its coffin in one corner of the room; an aſs and foal ſtood munching barley ſtraw out of the cradle; a ſow and pigs were ſolacing themſelves in the recels of an old cupboard, and himſelf whiſtling over a beautiful picture that he was juſt finiſhing, with a bottle of gin hung up on one ſide, and a live mouſe ſitting or rather kicking on the other. In circumſtances ſo prepoſterouſly diſguſting did this perverſe character, without being mad, live and act the life of a madman, in one continued round of painting, drinking, and extravagance. The only character likely to form a parallel with Morland ſeems to be that of Adrian Brauwer, a Flemiſh painter of great celebrity, in the beginning of the 16th century; with this difference, that the Fleming's ſubjects were as generally nauſeous as the Engliſhman's were decent and pleaſing. Brauwer was more elaborate, and coloured more richly, though perhaps not with greater truth. The latter, therefore, may be ſurer of pleaſing the eye, however he may affect the taſte or the underſtanding. The death of Brauwer, at the age of 28, appears to have been brought on by the ſame cauſes, of which accident or a ſtronger conſtitution protracted the effects in Morland. —At his houſe in Hanover Square, Sir John Gallini, a native of Italy. He firſt appeared with conſiderable ſucceſs on the Opera ſtage in this country, and ſoon afterwards acquired uncommon cele-

brity as a teacher of the art of dancing. Not long after his arrival in England, he married Lady Elizabeth Bertie, the ſiſter of the Earl of Abingdon; but he and his lady had lived ſeparate for ſeveral years, on account of the precarious ſtate of her health. She died only a few months ago. Sir John was generally conſidered as one of the moſt able profeſſors of his art that ever appeared in this country; and it is generally believed, that by the exertions of his talents and great parſimony he has left a conſiderable fortune, not leſs than the ſum of 150,000*l*, to his family, which conſiſts of one ſon and two daughters.—In his 69th year, Mr. W. Oſbourne, of the Adelphi hotel.—In Portman Place, Edgware Road, Mrs. J. Ruding, widow of the late J. R. Eſq. late of the Eaſt Indies.—At the houſe of the Duke of Roxburgh, aged 66, Mrs. Bechinoe, relict of the late Capt. Bechinoe, of the Royal Navy, and mother to the Ducheſs of Roxburgh.—At his father's houſe, at Bethnall Green, in the prime of life, John Dent, Eſq.—In Welbeck Street, Mrs. Godſalve, relict of the late Admiral Godſalve.—In Chandos Street, Cavendiſh Square, the Rev. Thomas Vyner, LL.D. of Bythorpe, in Warwickſhire, and one of the prebendaries of Canterbury Cathedral.—At Brentford Butts, aged 73, W. H. Ewin, LL.D. a gentleman of good education and reſpectable talents, eaſy in his manners, and cheerful in his temper; but not a little unpopular, from his ſtrict attention to the adminiſtration of parochial concerns, in which, being acute to diſcern and ſevere to condemn every ſpecies of idleneſs and impoſition, he became particularly obnoxious to the lower claſſes of people. He was generally conſidered as extremely avaricious, although ſeveral particular inſtances might be adduced in which he diſplayed a very extraordinary liberality and generoſity. He is ſuppoſed to have died worth more than 100,000*l*, the bulk of which property he has divided between his ſiſter and the family of his nephew.—Aged 49, the Rev. Thomas Mantell, rector of Frenſham, in Surry.—At Hackney, Mrs. Flight, widow.—At Hampſtead, aged 34, Mrs. Pilgrim, wife of C. Pilgrim, Eſq.—At Greenwich, aged 74, Dr. Buxton.—At Richmond, Fred. Pigon, Eſq.—At Summer Caſtle, county of Lincoln, in his 71ſt year, Sir Cecil Wray, Bart.—At his houſe in Portland Place, Sir Gregory Page Turner, Bart. M.P. for the borough of Thirſk, in Yorkſhire. He is ſucceeded in his titles and eſtates by his eldeſt ſon, Gregory Oſbourne, Eſq. In Sir Gregory's ſecretaire the ſum of 16,700 guineas was found by his executors.—On Thurſday, Jan. 3, in his 72d year, the Right Hon. the Earl of Roſslyn. (Of whom a more particular account in our next.)—At Nanteribba Hall, county of Montgomery, George Devereux, Viſcount Hereford, and a Baronet, premier Viſcount of England. His Lordſhip was born on the 25th of April, in the year 1744, ſucceeded his brother Edward, Aug. 1ſt, 1783, and is ſucceeded in his titles and eſtate by his ſon Henry, now Lord Viſcount Hereford.—At Pentonville, in his 57th year, W. Haig, Eſq.—In Sloane Street, Lady Caroline Leigh, daughter of Henry Duke of Chandois, by his firſt wife, Lady Mary Bruce, daughter of Charles Earl of Ayleſbury.—In Devonſhire Street, M. M. Lynch, Eſq. of Mallow, county of Corke, in Ireland, late of the North Lincoln Militia.—W. Harris, Eſq. of the Exchequer, New Palace Yard.—In Piercy Street, Rathbone Place, aged 67, T. Gordon, Eſq. of Balmaghie, in the ſtewartry of Kircudbright, North Britain.—Mrs. Biſhop, wife of Mr. Robert Biſhop, of Hadley, near Barnet. Her loſs will be ſeverely felt by her huſband, who from her good ſenſe rendered every ſituation of life as pleaſant as the imperfect ſtate of human nature would admit. To her relations ſhe acted with the tenderneſs of a parent. To the poor ſhe was a benefactor without oſtentation. To her friends and acquaintance ſhe always ſhewed that affability and attention, as to command their reſpect and eſteem.

PROVINCIAL OCCURRENCES;

With an Account of the principal Marriages, Deaths, &c., under the Heads of the different Counties: arranged in alphabetical Order.

BERKSHIRE.

A MARKET for the ſupply of fat cattle has been lately eſtabliſhed at Ayleſbury (Bucks), to commence, ſhould the undertaking experience ſuitable ſupport, on the firſt Monday in the month of Auguſt next enſuing, and to be continued every ſucceeding fortnight till Chriſtmas, and once a month from that period till May-day.

Married.] At Southampton, J. Crooke, Eſq. eldeſt ſon of J. J. Crooke, Eſq. of

Kempſhot Park, to Miſs M. Wilſon, third daughter of the late R. Wilſon, Eſq. of Potterley Houſe, in this county.

Died.] At Reading, far advanced in years, Mr. J. Beſſbridge, many years ſheriff's officer for the counties of Berks and Oxford, with a character of the greateſt uprightneſs.—Mr. R. Maſters, nephew of Mr. Maſters. He was lately killed on board of the Ratler ſloop of war, in an attempt to cut a French privateer out of the harbour of St. Vallery.—Mr. Mayow, of Barcott Farm, near Faringdon. He was walking at a ſhort diſtance from his own houſe, when he ſuddenly fell down, and expired in the ſpace of a few minutes. Mr. M. was generally conſidered as a very fine youth, in his 21ſt year.—At Woburn, in Bedfordſhire, Mr. J. Thornton, woolbuyer and linen-draper.—At Shefford, in Hedfordſh. in his 82d year, Mr. Hicks, ſurgeon and apothecary.—At Hungerford, Mrs. Bunce, widow.

CAMBRIDGESHIRE.

Married.] At Cambridge, Mr. E. Foſter, merchant, to Miſs Finch, eldeſt daughter of Mr. C. F.—Mr. J. Goodman, of the Exciſe Office, to Miſs M. Lound, of North Waltham, Norfolk.—The Rev. Inigo W. Jones, of Trinity College, to Miſs M. E. Gale, of Pardſea Hall, near Ulverſtone, in Lancaſhire.

Died.] At Cambridge, aged 76, Mr. W. Gregory, many years keeper of the county jail and houſe of correction.—At Ely, Mr. G. Bennet, one of the lay clerks to the cathedral; deſervedly a favourite with the admirers of ſacred muſic for his fine-toned baſs voice.—At Melbourne, in his 82d year, J. Hitch, Eſq. one of the deputy lieutenants of the county, and ſheriff for the counties of Cambridge and Huntingdon in the year 1774.—At Kneeſworth, Sir Edward Nightingale, Bart.

CHESHIRE.

Married.] At Nantwich, Mr. Schofield, ſergeant in the Army of Reſerve, to Miſs B. Hallwood, of Beam Bridge. This marriage being celebrated againſt the conſent of the lady's friends, the brother of the bride actually ſtripped off his clothes to fight the miniſter in the church for performing his duty, who was obliged to ſend for conſtables to keep the peace during the nuptial ceremony; after which, the bride was led away in triumph by the bridegroom, and a corporal of the ſame regiment to which the ſergeant belonged, to the no ſmall amuſement and gratification of a large concourſe of ſpectators.—At Cheſter, W. Smith, Eſq. of Warrington, to Miſs Eaton.

Died.] At Cheſter, Mr. Faithful Thomas, many years conſtable of the caſtle, an office which he diſcharged with credit to himſelf, and to the ſatisfaction of the public.—At Gayton, G. Salmon, Eſq. of Nantwich.—Aged 80, E. Lloyd, Eſq. late of Cheſter.—At Northwich, Mrs. Hadfield, wife of Mr. H. of the ſalt works.

CUMBERLAND.

Married.] At Carbridge, Mr. Bell, agent to Mr. Thomas Bates, of Halton, to Miſs M. Charlton.—At Keſwick, Mr. J. Croſthwayte, jun. to Miſs Eliz. Banks, daughter of the late Mr. J. B. ſupervisor.

Died.] At Carliſle, the Rev. J. Browne, D.D. vicar of Thurſby.—Mr. Michael Smith, many years pariſh clerk to the cathedral.—At an advanced age, Mr. Waitſon, formerly a ſupervisor of exciſe, and afterwards (having been deprived of a leg by an unfortunate accident) a ſchoolmaſter; for which employment he was generally conſidered as extremely well qualified.

DORSETSHIRE.

Married.] The Rev. J. Foote, of Babcary, to Miſs Hutchins, eldeſt daughter of the late J. H. Eſq. of Farringdon, in Somerſetſhire.—Mr. B. Gapper, an eminent clothier, of Winſham, to Miſs Eliz. Hullett, 3d daughter of Mr. S. H. of Seatown, near Bridport.—The Rev. John Banniſter, of Wareham, to Miſs M. Baker, of Briſtol.

DERBYSHIRE.

Died.] At his ſeat, at Kedleſtone, in his 78th year, the Right Hon. Nathanael Lord Scarſdale, a Bart. Doctor of Laws, and Vice Preſident of the Middleſex Hoſpital. His lordſhip was the eldeſt ſon of the late Sir Nathanael Curzon, Bart. whoſe anceſtor came to this country with William the Norman, afterwards ſurnamed the Conqueror; and the family have been ſeated at Kedleſtone, ever ſince the reign of Edward I. The Curzons firſt repreſented the county of Derby in parliament, in the ſecond year of the reign of Richard II, and continued to do ſo, although with certain intervals, until the 12th year of the reign of William III; from which period the family has, in an uninterrupted ſucceſſion, repreſented the ſaid county in parliament, until the year 1761, when his preſent majeſty elevated the late lord to the peerage. His lordſhip had an exquiſite taſte for the fine arts; and his noble manſion at Kedleſtone will remain a monument of his ſkill in architecture to poſterity. His lordſhip's private worth, and continued benevolence to the poor of the ſurrounding villages, are

well and generally known.—At Chesterfield, aged 73, Mr. William Manley, formerly an attorney of great practice, when he was esteemed, visited, and employed by many of the first families in the neighbourhood; but such is the lubricity of mundane affairs, he died in the parish work-house. He was handsomely interred by the subscription of some liberal-minded gentlemen, who had known him in his better days.—In his 17th year, Marmaduke Hunloke, Esq. second son of the late Sir Henry Hunloke, of Wingerworth.—At Swarkstone, aged 63, Mr. T. Grimes, formerly house steward, during the space of 25 years, to the late Sir Henry Harper, of Calke.—At Egginton, Mr. J. Lowe, high-constable for the hundred of Repton and Gresley.

DURHAM.

Married.] At Hawick, Captain Irvine, of the Royal Navy, to Miss Dickson.—At Berwick, J. Henderson, Esq. formerly a Lieutenant in the East India Company's service, and now Captain Commandant of the Berwick Company of Volunteers, to Miss Selby, of Holy Island, in this county.

Died.] At Bishop Auckland, aged 52, Mrs. A. Simpson, wife of Mr. J. S. innkeeper. She was so corpulent, as to require a coffin three feet in width about the shoulders; and it was found necessary to displace a window, in order to remove the coffin out of the house.—At Chester-le-Street, in the prime of life, Richard Bell, Esq. Major of the Chester Volunteers.

ESSEX.

A fire, attended with calamitous circumstances, broke out lately in one of the stables at the Spotted Dog inn, at Chelmsford. Several hundred Hanoverian soldiers halted in the town and its vicinity, and, from the great numbers billeted on the inn-keepers, they were compelled to lodge them in stables and out-houses. Those quartered at the Spotted Dog had retired to a stable, with their pipes, and, it is supposed, that the fire dropping from one of them communicated to some loose straw, which set the premises in a blaze. By the activity exerted by all ranks on the occasion, the conflagration was prevented from extending beyond the premises: twelve of the soldiers perished, whose dead bodies were afterwards dug out. A number of horses belonging to the royal waggon train were in the stables, all of which were removed but two, and they were burnt to death. One other unfortunate Hanoverian died the next morning from the injury he received. The coroner for the county held an inquest on the bodies, but could not obtain any satisfactory evidence of the cause of the fire. It was stated, that, on its first breaking out, it raged very fiercely, from the quantity of straw in the stable, in which no less than seventy of the men were lodged; that the unfortunate men instantly rushed to the door of the stable where the fire began, but, finding it latched by a common iron latch on the outside (which is lifted up by putting the finger through a hole in the door), and they not knowing, or, in their great hurry and confusion, not attempting to open it in that way, were for a time prevented from making their escape. Every one must have perished in the flames, had not the corporal of the detachment, to whom the alarm of fire had been given, ran down to the stable, and extricated them from their distressing situation.

Died.] At Chelmsford, Mrs. Turner, of the Wheat Sheaf Inn.—At Colchester, Mr. F. Sherman, schoolmaster.—At Dunmow, in his 54th year, John Rayner, Esq. surgeon, a gentleman of respectable talents in his profession, combined with great benevolence and goodness of heart. — At Burnham, aged 70, the Rev. Mr. Cromwell, a Baptist minister, of exemplary life and conversation.—The Rev. R. Foster, rector of Great Marlow, formerly fellow of St. John's College, Cambridge, and proctor of the University in the year 1763.

GLOUCESTERSHIRE.

A bill is intended to be brought into parliament for powers to vary and alter the line of the Gloucester and Berkeley canal, in the parishes or townships of Saul and Fretherne, in this county; as likewise to extend and carry the said canal through part of the parish of Arlingham, in order to make a communication with the river Severn, at or near a place called Hock Crib, in the last-mentioned parish.

Married.] Mr. H. Loveday, clothier, of Painswick, to Miss C. Wane, fourth daughter of Mr. W. of Fairford.—At Badgeworth, Mr. Mason, of Dowdeswell, to Miss Jones, sister of T. Jones, Esq. of Cooper's Hill.

Died.] At Gloucester, Mrs. Saunders, wife of Mr. S. soap-boiler. —At Sevenhampton, at an advanced age, Mrs. Lawrence, wife of W. L. Esq. — At Prestbury, in his 64th year, T. Baghott, Esq.—At Butler's Court, near Lechlade, in his 45th year, T. Powell, Esq. Captain of the Lechlade Comp. of Volunteers, and formerly an eminent surgeon at Highworth, in the county of Wilts.—At Cain's Cross, Mrs. Judson, wife of Mr. Judson, an eminent clothier.

HAMPSHIRE.

Among other extenſive works and buildings now erecting by order of government at Portſmouth, the following are chiefly deſerving of notice. The magazine on the piece of ground called Tipper Point ſtands in a very convenient ſituation for the purpoſe for which it is intended, at a proper diſtance from other buildings, and having, at high tides, a ſufficiency of water to admit veſſels of conſiderable burthen to lie along-ſide, and to receive their cargoes. The buildings at this point are both large and numerous, and the ſtores are judiciouſly arranged. The new gun-wharf, erecting on a point which projects a conſiderable way into the harbour, between the towns of Portſmouth and Portſea, is likewiſe a great and important work, and will prove of eſſential benefit and convenience to the ordnance department, as there will be buildings of every deſcription, for the depoſiting of arms, ordnance ſtores, &c. In addition to theſe edifices, a large range of buildings is recently commenced in the lower part of the town of Portſea, near the water, and adjoining the army depot. Theſe will contain workſhops, and ſtorehouſes of all kinds, and when completed will produce a very conſiderable ſaving in the expence of tranſporting articles of that deſcription from Woolwich, and other places.

Married.] At Southampton, Captain Lynch Cotton, of the 15th reg. of Light Dragoons, to Miſs Robins, daughter of J. R. Eſq.

Died.] At Southampton, Mr. R. Pearſon, ſon of Mr. R. P. coal-merchant.—Mr. Dunning, ſtraw hat manufacturer.—At Newport, W. Bowreman, Eſq. ſon of the late W. B. Eſq. of Brooke Houſe; and, after an interval of a few days, his ſiſter, Mrs. Baſſett.—At Goſport, ſuddenly, Mrs. Ingleſield, late of the King's Head inn.—At Marwell Hall, J. Utterſon, Eſq. Juſtice of Peace.—At Aſhe, by a fall from her horſe, after an interval of 12 hours, aged 56, Mrs. Lefroy, wife of the Rev. G. L. rector of that pariſh; an excellent woman, endowed with uncommon powers of intellect, great talents for poetry, and of a very benevolent diſpoſition. Although ſhe was the delight and ornament of brilliant circles, ſhe never forgot or neglected her inferiors: to the poor her viſits and attentions were unremitting: to them ſhe frequently adminiſtered food, clothing, and inſtruction: ſhe herſelf taught the village children to read and write: to an extenſive circuit of neighbouring pariſhes ſhe diſtributed medicine and advice; and, when the mode of inoculating by the vaccine matter was introduced, ſhe made herſelf miſtreſs of the art, and inoculated upwards of 800 perſons with her own hand. In a word, ſhe was a woman of ſuperior qualities of mind, but which were far exceeded by the uncommon excellencies of her heart.

HEREFORDSHIRE.

A turnip was lately taken up from a piece of land in the pariſh of Manſell Gamage, in this county, of the following very extraordinary dimenſions: it meaſured 41½ inches by 39¾, and weighed, without the top, 27¼ pounds. It is preſerved at Garnons, as a moſt curious ſpecimen of the uncommon magnitude to which that valuable root may be brought.

Died.] At Hereford, in her 65th year, Mrs. Holland, widow.—Miſs Bidwell, daughter of the late Mrs. Northy.—At Preſteign, in his 60th year, the Rev. Benj. Barrow, M. A. rector of Byton.—At Burlton Court, in his 72d year, J. Brewſter, Eſq.

KENT.

Married.] Walter Syms, Eſq. Captain in the 69th reg. of foot, to Miſs Martha Careleſs, eldeſt daughter of the Rev. Mark Noble, rector of Barming.—At Greenwich, W. Boyd Ince, Eſq. to Miſs Smith, of Croom's Hill, only daughter of the Rev. T. Bradley, rector of Hartley.

Died.] At Canterbury, Miſs Drew, only daughter of the late Mr. J. D. ſurgeon.—At Rocheſter, T. Hill, Gent. a common councilman of the Corporation.—Mr. Greenwood, ſilverſmith.—At Sheerneſs, in her 21ſt year, Miſs Wade, eldeſt daughter of the late Benj. W. Eſq. of Leeds.—At Sevenoaks, W. Shepherd, Eſq. of Styles Hill, near Frome, in Somerſet.—At Boughton, Mrs. Butt, wife of W. B. Eſq. of Tetbury, in Glouceſterſhire.—At Staplehunt, aged 27, Lieutenant W. Finch, of the Staplehurſt Volunteers.

LANCASHIRE.

The opening of the Rochdale canal took place on Friday, the 21ſt of Dec. laſt, when two elegant yachts, containing the committee of the canal company, and other proprietors, preceded by ice-boats, came down the ſame from Rochdale to Manchester, a diſtance of 12 miles, and arrived at the wharf in Piccadilly, Manchester, at half paſt three o'clock in the afternoon. Their approach to the town was welcomed with the reiterated ſhouts of an almoſt incredible number of ſpectators. The completion of this moſt difficult, expenſive, and important under-

taking, promiſes very conſiderable national advantages. Large veſſels from Hull and Liverpool now ſail over that lofty ridge of mountains, which has been, not improperly, denominated the backbone of England. Little more than 50 years ago, goods and merchandiſe were conveyed over Blackſtone Edge by gangs of pack-horſes, and it was then generally conſidered as abſolutely impaſſable for carriages of any deſcription.

Married.] Mr. R. Lord, merchant, of Bolton-le-Moor, to Miſs Dixon, daughter of Mr. D. of Preſton, near Hull.—At Lancaſter, John Maccartney, M. D. of Liverpool, to Miſs Worſwick, daughter of the late T. W. Eſq. banker.—At Manchester, Mr. R. Barlow, head maſter of Winwick ſchool, to Miſs Royle.—At Liverpool, Captain J. Nicholas, to Miſs C. Pritchard.

Died.] At Lancaſter, aged 52, Mrs. Booth, relict of Mr. J. B. philoſophical lecturer.—Aged 33, Captain R. Walker, formerly in the Weſt India trade. He was generally conſidered as a uſeful member of ſociety; was well informed in aſtronomy, mathematical ſcience, and optics; and was much attended to by the moſt ingenious builders, for his ſkill and knowledge in the art of ſhip-building.—At Manchester, in her 83d year, Mrs. Ambler, a maiden lady.—Mr. J. Agnew, ſurgeon, late of Rochdale.—Aged 75, Mrs. Turner, late matron of the Lying-in Hoſpital; a ſituation, the arduous duties of which ſhe diſcharged ever ſince its firſt eſtabliſhment, with great fidelity, and the moſt ſcrupulous exactneſs.—At Liverpool, aged 17, Miſs M. Carruthers, daughter of Mr. J. C. merchant.—At Wigan, aged 79, Mrs. Thickneſſe, relict of the late R. Thickneſſe, M.D.—At Warrington, aged 21, Mr. J. Gilpin, of the ſociety of Quakers, and ſon of Mr. Mark G. who died only about a month before. He was juſtly conſidered as a young man of innocent and amiable manners.—At Harmony Hall, near Millthorpe, aged 54, Col. Edward Pennington. In early life, he reſided for ſome time in the Weſt Indies, and afterwards reſided 30 years in the Eaſt Indies, in the ſervice of the Hon. Eaſt India Company; and, on his quitting the ſervice, received an ample remuneration.—Mrs. Bowden, wife of the Rev. R. B, of Over Darwin, near Blackburn. She was returning home on horſeback from viſiting one of her friends, and, on paſſing a ſmall brook which had been much ſwollen by a very ſudden and heavy rain, ſhe was carried down the ſtream before her relatives that were in her company could afford her any aſſiſtance. The body was not found till the next morning.

LEICESTERSHIRE.

Married.] At Hinckley, Mr. G. Woodcock, hoſier, to Miſs Atkins.—Mr. W. Turner, printer and bookſeller, in Hull, to Miſs S. Hamilton, daughter of Mr. H. comedian.

Died.] At Leiceſter, Mrs. Newby, late of the Stag and Pheaſant inn.—At an advanced age, Mrs. Phipps.—At Whitſtone, Miſs Allen, eldeſt daughter of Mr. J. A. farmer and grazier.—John Sturges, Gent. one of the chief conſtables of the hundred of Gathlaxton.—In the iſland of Antigua, Captain Tho. Winſtanley, of the 70th regiment of foot, and 3d ſon of Clement Winſtanley, Eſq. of Braunſton, near Leiceſter.—On board the Carysfort frigate, of the yellow fever, Lieutenant John Bellamy, ſon of the late Mr. Alderman B. This gallant young man was preſent in Lord Duncan's action with the Dutch, had ſeen much hot ſervice, and was deſervedly promoted, on account of his great perſonal courage, and nautical ſkill and addreſs.

LINCOLNSHIRE.

A new theatre, in the firſt ſtyle of elegance, is intended to be erected at Lincoln; Mr. Robertſon, the manager, having taken a leaſe of the old premiſes, with an additional piece of ground for the purpoſe. Every exertion will be made to complete the undertaking as ſpeedily as poſſible.

An extenſive plot of ground has been lately purchaſed, by order of government, in the city of Lincoln, on the road branching off towards Gainſboro', for the purpoſe of forming a military magazine and ſtation. A handſome brick edifice has been already erected, as a depot, which is conſidered as capable of containing not leſs than 10,000 ſtand of arms; and it is in contemplation to erect extenſive barracks on the ſpot in the courſe of the enſuing ſpring.

Farther improvements for the immediate augmentation of the commercial importance of the infant port of Grimſby are in contemplation.

Died.] At Lincoln, at a very advanced age, Mrs. Whichcote, relict of the late Rev. Dr. W.—At Stamford, aged 63, Mrs. Lilly, widow of the late Mr. R. L. wool-ſtapler.—At Gainſboro', aged 101 years, Mr. Daniel Law. He enjoyed a good ſtate of health till within a few months prior to his deceaſe.—At Wellingore, in his 74th year, Mr. Wells; and

in the ſpace of a few days afterwards, his ſon, T. Wells, Eſq. formerly a Lieutenant in the 70th regiment.—At Waddington Heath, near Lincoln, aged 74, Mr. T. Smith, farmer and grazier.

NORFOLK.

The report of the ſurveyors on dry harbours, and recommending the embankment of a large tract of ſalt marſhes adjoining to Wells Harbour, having been lately laid before the commiſſioners appointed for preſerving and maintaining it, was unanimouſly rejected as highly dangerous to its welfare, and founded on erroneous ideas of the receſſion of the ſea from that line of coaſt.

Married.] At Yarmouth, Mr. J. F. Ranney, attorney, to Miſs M. Roberts, of Halſtead.—At Billingford, Mr. E. Mills, farmer, of Pickenham, to Miſs S. Blomfield, daughter of Mr. B. an opulent farmer.

Died.] At Norwich, aged 29, Miſs Gynne, grand daughter of the late Mr. G. G. keeper of the county jail.—At Lynn, aged 75, M. Allen, Eſq. who had three times ſerved the office of mayor.—Aged 75, Mrs. Swayne, relict of the late D. S. Eſq. late of Levrington, in the iſle of Ely.—At Swaffham, aged 60, Mr. T. Breeſe, many years maſter of the poſt-office there.—At Diſs, in his 67th year, Mr. H. Browne, attorney, a gentleman of unſullied reputation, pleaſing manners, and a generous, humane diſpoſition.—At Shipdam, the Rev. C. Bullock, 51 years rector of that pariſh.—Aged 24, greatly reſpected, W. E. Atkyns, Eſq. of Ketteringham, late a captain in the firſt regiment of Dragoons or Royals.

NORTHAMPTONSHIRE.

Married.] At Brackley, Mr. Fred. Gee, ſurgeon, to Miſs S. Yates, youngeſt daughter of J. Y. Eſq.

Died.] At Northampton, Mr. Vicars.—At Peterborough, in her 64th year, Mrs. Bertie, ſiſter of General Bertie, M.P. for the Borough of Stamford.—Mrs. Golding, wife of Mr. G. tanner.—J. Cox, Eſq.—At Watford, in her 33d year, Mrs. E. Abbott, wife of Mr. T. A. grazier.—At Whiſton, in her 91ſt year, Mrs. Knapton, 30 years matron of the county infirmary. When age obliged her to reſign her ſituation, the governors, as a remuneration for her long and faithful ſervices, ſettled an annuity of 20*l* upon her for the remainder of her life.—J. Robinſon, Eſq. of Shebbord, in Bedfordſhire.

NORTHUMBERLAND.

Intended incloſures in this county:—The waſte grounds known by the name of Ellingham Rigg Common, and Shitlington Common, both in the pariſh of Simonburn.—Alſo the common known by the name of Toſſon or Heppel, in the pariſhes of Rothbury and Elſdon.

NOTTINGHAMSHIRE.

Intended incloſure in this county:—Waſte lands in the pariſh of Beeſton.

Died.] At Nottingham, Mrs. Baſſett, wife of Mr. B. linen-draper.—Mr. Stephenſon, well known by the latinical appellation of *Aſtro-Philo-Medicus*.—Mrs. Wilcock.—At Basford, James Bellamy, Gent. His laſt moments were marked with the calmneſs and reſignation which become a true Chriſtian.

OXFORDSHIRE.

Married.] At Oxford, Mr. W. Munſey, of All Souls College, to Miſs Jones, of Hereford.—At Buckland, Capt. Rolley, of the R. Navy, to Miſs Rawbone, daughter of the Rev. Dr. R. rector of Hatford.

Died.] At Oxford, aged 73, Mrs. S. Miller, daughter of the late Mr. M. ſhoemaker.—Aged 56, Mrs. R. Robinſon, relict of the late Rev. T. R. of the Univerſity.—Aged 21, Mr. Sylvanus Williams, ſcholar of Baliol College.—At Banbury, Mr. W. Clarke, pluſh manufacturer.—At Woodſtock, Mr. Bennet, poſtmaſter.

SHROPSHIRE.

Married.] Edw. A. Acton, Eſq. of Gatacre Park, in this county, to Miſs Spurgeon, daughter of the Rev. Mr. S. of Loweſtoft, in Suffolk.—At Oſweſtry, Mr. Murrall, druggiſt, to Miſs Owen, of Albrighton.—At Shawberry, Mr. Kent, ſurgeon, to Miſs Ditcher, of the Croſs Houſes, near Atcham.—At Tong, T. Mackrell, Eſq. of the Manor Houſe, Shiffnal, to Miſs Phillips.—The Rev. Daniel Griffiths, vicar of Oſweſtry, to Mrs. J. Wynne, youngeſt ſiſter of the late Richard Aubrey, Eſq. of Cleongar, in Herefordſhire.

Died.] At Shrewſbury, Mr. Richard Perry, apothecary.—At Oſweſtry, Mr. J. Stoakes, timber merchant.—At Ludlow, of an apoplectic fit, Mr. J. Jordan, nail manufacturer.—At Wellington, aged 75, Mr. S. Whitehouſe, formerly an eminent farrier.—At Aberyſtwith, in South Wales, David Jones, Eſq. Adjutant to the Cardiganſhire Volunteers.

SOMERSETSHIRE.

Application is intended to be made to Parliament, in the preſent ſeſſion, for powers to enlarge the proviſions of a former act for eſtabliſhing a court for the more ſpeedy recovery of ſmall debts in the city of Bath, ſo as to include debts of greater amount; and to extend the

powers of the ſaid court to the pariſh of Walcott, and the ſeveral pariſhes in the hundreds of Bath Forum and Wellow, and the liberties of Hampton and Claverton, and Eaſton and Amrill, all in this county.

It is in contemplation to erect a caſt-iron bridge, on a plan of ſimple magnificence, with only one arch about 200 feet in height, under which ſhips of conſiderable magnitude may ſail full-rigged, and to reach from Clifton Down, near the old windmill, to Leigh Down. This meaſure, in addition to the very great improvements in Briſtol harbour, projected and now forming, is pregnant with the moſt important advantages to the inhabitants of that city, and the adjacent country in general.

Married.] At Lyng, near Taunton, W. Lyde, Eſq. to Miſs Bobbett, daughter of Dr. B.—At Wedmore, B. Tyley, Eſq. to Miſs E. Tucker.—Jacob Cope, Eſq. of Upper Thames-ſtreet, London, to Mrs. Chapman, of Semington, Wilts.—At Bath, W. Hoare Hume, Eſq. M.P. for the county of Wicklow, Ireland, to Miſs Dick, only daughter of the late Samuel D. Eſq. of Dublin.—J. Talbot, Eſq. late ſecretary of embaſſy at Paris, to Miſs A. S. Rodbard, youngeſt daughter of S. R. Eſq. of Evercreech, in this county.—J. Surtees, Eſq. third ſon of W. S. Eſq. of Seaton Burn, in the county of Northumberland, to Miſs Hawkins, of Kelſtone, in this county.—At Bath, R. Auſtin, LL.D. to Miſs M. S. Cockayne, of Ruſhton, in the county of Northampton.—The Rev. Mr. Heighway, vicar of Ogbourne St. Andrew's, Wilts, to Miſs Gregory.—At Trowbridge, J. Shepherd, Eſq. to Miſs Frome.—A. May, Eſq. of Hale Houſe, Wilts, to Miſs D. Goodenough, milliner, of Bath.

Died.] At Bath, Lady Baring, wife of Sir Francis B. Bart.—In his 41ſt year, Lieutenant-Colonel Holland, of the Bengal Artillery.—T. King, ſen. Eſq. formerly an eminent ſtatuary.—The Rev. Sir James Strong, Bart. of Tynam, in the county of Armagh, Ireland.—At Frome, aged 35, the Rev. J. Pocock, curate of that pariſh, and rector of Lullington.—In his 83d year, the Rev. Peter Grigg, rector of Bathwick.—At Marlborough, Wilts, Mrs. Braithwayte, relict of the late J. B. Eſq.—W. W. Yea, Eſq. ſon of Sir W. Y. Bart. of Pyrland Houſe, in this county.—Ab. Broderib, Eſq. of Bowlith, near Shipton Mallett.—At Middle Hill, near Box, Lady Aylmer.—At Charlton, in his 72d year, Mr. J. Walwyn, whoſe family have for ſeveral centuries been in the poſſeſſion of conſiderable property, held under the Lords of Kilmerſdon, in this county.—Mr. Andrew Floor, upwards of 30 years prompter to the Bath and Briſtol theatres.—Miſs Naſh, eldeſt daughter of F. N. Eſq. of Twerton.—At Monckton, at the Parſonage Houſe, Mrs. Croſſman, widow of the late Rev. Dr. C. rector, and daughter of M. Brickdale, Eſq. of Court Houſe.—At his houſe in Bath, Sir John Leſter, an active magiſtrate for the county of Dorſet.—At Wells, at the Vicarage Houſe, Mrs. Serrell, widow of the late J. S. Eſq. of Stourton Candle, Dorſetſhire.—In Bath, Mrs. Bignell, wife of Robert D. B. Eſq. of Towceſter, and only ſurviving child of J. Ruſſell, Eſq. of Bugbrook, in Northamptonſhire.—Alſo, in Bath, of a confirmed aſthma, Mrs. Mathews, of the denomination of Quakers, and a woman of exemplary benevolence, and pious reſignation.—Miſs Clark, ſiſter to Mrs. Vaſſett; a lady of ſingular piety, ſincerely attached to the eſtabliſhed church, but a bigot to no ſect or party, as ſhe freely aſſociated with the wiſe and good of all denominations.—Mrs. Scroggs, widow of the late E. S. Eſq. of Weſt Hanney, Berks.—Aged 73, the Rev. G. Auſtin, rector of Steventon and Dean, county of Hants.—In his 78th year, Mr. James Albion, ſen. more than 50 years writing-maſter in this city; a man not more reſpectable for his profeſſional abilities than for the uniform uprightneſs of his conduct.—Mrs. M. Henſley, niece of the late Mr. J. H.—In the prime of life, and after an illneſs of little more than two hours' duration, Miſs Paul, eldeſt daughter of the late Joſiah P. Paul, Eſq. of Tetbury.—Aged 90, after an illneſs of a few days, the Rev. Richard Graves, rector of Claverton, near Bath; formerly the intimate friend and correſpondent of Mr. Shenſtone, the poet, and ſince the author of ſeveral amuſing publications. Mr. Graves was a younger ſon of the late Richard Graves, Eſq. of Mickleton, in Glouceſterſhire, at which village he was born in the year 1715. His father had the reputation of being a man of learning, and was particularly well ſkilled in the Britiſh and Roman antiquities. Rich. Graves, the ſubject of this biographical notice, received the rudiments of his grammatical and claſſical education under the Rev. Mr. Smith, curate of the pariſh in which his father reſided, and where he had for a ſchool-fellow the father of

Mr. Haſtings, the celebrated Governor General of Bengal. When thirteen years of age, he was ſent to an eſtabliſhed public ſchool at Abingdon, in Berkſhire, and after a laps'e of three years he removed to Pembroke College, Oxford, of which he had been choſen a ſcholar. Soon after his matriculation, he joined a party of young men, who amuſed themſelves occaſionally with reading Epictetus, Theophraſtus, and other Greek authors, which are ſeldom read at ſchool, and was not long before he became acquainted with Mr. Shenſtone and Mr. Anthony Whitler, who met to read poetry, plays, and other works of eaſy digeſtion. In the year 1736 he was elected a fellow of All Souls College, where he acquired the particular intimacy of Sir William Blackſtone, and in 1740 he received epiſcopal ordination. About this time he accompanied Mr. Fitzherbert to the ſeat of that gentleman at Tillington, in Derbyſhire, where he remained three years, enjoying the higheſt pleaſures of elegant ſociety. At the end of that period he made the tour of the north, and, while at Scarborough, accidentally fell into the company of a diſtant relation, Dr. Samuel Knight, Archdeacon of Berkſhire, by whoſe recommendation he obtained a curacy near Oxford. This was particularly gratifying to Mr. Graves, who was then coming, by turn, into office in the college. He immediately entered upon his curacy; but as the parſonage-houſe was out of repair, he took a lodging with a gentleman farmer in the neighbourhood. The attractions of the farmer's youngeſt daughter made ſuch a ſtrong impreſſion upon the heart of Mr. Graves, that he reſigned his fellowſhip, and married her. After reſiding about two years on his curacy, he was preſented by Mr. Skrine to the living of Claverton, where he went to reſide in the year 1750, and till his death was never abſent from it a month at a time. As he ſuperintended in perſon the education of his children, he likewiſe reſolved to take other pupils under his tuition; and this practice he continued, with great credit to himſelf, upwards of thirty years. In the year 1763, through the intereſt of Ralph Allen, Eſq. of Prior Park, he was preſented to the living of Kilmersdon, in addition to that of Claverton, and by the ſame intereſt was appointed chaplain to Lady Chatham. Mr. Graves's firſt appearance as an author was in "The Feſtoon, or a Collection of Epigrams, with an Eſſay on that Species of Compoſition." For the latter he received a ſilver medal, offered by the proprietors of a periodical publication for the beſt eſſay on that ſubject. In the year 1760, he publiſhed a volume of "Lucubrations, in Proſe and Verſe," under the aſſumed name of "Peter of Pomfret." In 1772, appeared the Spiritual Quixote, a ſatire upon the violent enthuſiaſtical part of the methodiſt denomination, with candid allowances, however, for the more rational among them. His next publication was a Treatiſe on Politeneſs, tranſlated from the Italian of De la Caſa, Archbiſhop of Benevento. A number of other publications followed; among which was a pamphlet intitled "Recollections of ſome Particulars in the Life of Mr. Shenſtone." "The Life of Commodus, from the Greek of Herodian." "Hiero on the Condition of Royalty, from Xenophon." "The Meditations of Antoninus, from the Greek." "The Invalid, with the obvious Means of enjoying long Life, by a Nonagenarian;" and "Senilities." The two latter performances were publiſhed during the laſt year. In the former the author inculcates a principle of which he was habitually a ſtrenuous advocate, viz. that repletion is the principal cauſe of moſt of the diſorders incident to mankind. In the preface to his "Senilities," Mr. Graves, with his uſual eaſe and pleaſantry, aſſures the public that "this is poſitively the laſt time of performing;" and his prediction was verified. Few performers, however, have retained their ſkill and powers to pleaſe at the advanced age to which Mr. G. had attained.

STAFFORDSHIRE.

The building of the Diſpenſary and Houſe of Recovery for the diſtrict called the Staffordſhire Potteries and neighbourhood is now nearly completed. The total of the receipts of this excellent and extenſive charity to the month of September, laſt year, is 1339*l* 6*s* 4*d*, and the total of diſburſements to the ſame period is 1115*l* 3*s* 11*d*.

Married.] At King's Swinford, Mr. Whitcombe, ſurgeon, to Miſs Banks, of Colin's Hall, near Dudley.

Died.] At Wolverhampton, aged 67, Mrs. Catherine Nickins, a maiden lady, and a deſcendant of that very diſtinguiſhed character, Sir Matthew Hale, lord chief juſtice of the King's Bench in the reign of Charles II. This lady has, by her will, bequeathed, for the uſe of the Staffordſhire Infirmary, the ſum of 100*l* Old

South-Sea Stock, and the ſum of 300*l* ſterling, to the ſaid Infirmary, after the deceaſe of Mrs. Anne Mee: alſo the ſum of 100*l* Old South-Sea Stock to the Birmingham Hoſpital; alſo the ſum of 100*l* Old South-Sea Stock to a Charity School at Tipton, in this county; and the ſum of 50*l* ſterling to the ſaid ſchool, after the deceaſe of her ſiſter, with certain legacies to the poor of the different pariſhes of Wolverhampton, Tipton, and Tettenhall.—At Burton-upon-Trent, aged 87, Mrs. Downes, a maiden lady.

SUFFOLK.

Married.] At Ipſwich, Philip Ray, Eſq. ſon of the Rev. Orbell Ray, of Toſtock, to Miſs Dalton.—Dr. T. Turner, of St. George's, Bloomſbury, London, to Miſs Blois, daughter of Sir John Blois, Bart. of Cockfield Hall, in this county.

Died.] At Darſham Houſe, in this county, on a viſit to Lady Peyton, aged 57, Mrs. Say, relict of the late W. Say, Eſq. of Downham.—At Honington, where ſhe had lived fifty years in one and the ſame cottage, Mrs. E. Glover, mother of the celebrated rural poet, Robert Bloomfield, author of the Farmer's Boy: which poem, it is ſtated, was written with the ſole view of ſoothing his mother with the recollection and recital of paſt ſcenes. It is farther added, that the poet has greatly contributed, of late years, towards the comfort and ſupport of his mother, and that, on hearing of her laſt illneſs, he came down from London, and with unwearied patience watched her rapid decay, till death cloſed the ſcene.—At Grundiſburgh, Mrs. Couperthwayte, wife of Mr. G. Couperthwayte, merchant, of Woodbridge.—At Uffford, Mrs. Manthorpe, wife of Mr. D. Manthorpe, timber-merchant.—In his 82d year, the Rev. Joſ. Harriſon, upwards of fifty years rector of Fordley cum Middleton, and vicar of Weſtleton, in this county.—At Hadleigh, in his 72d year, Thomas Gibbons, M.D.—In her 59th year, Mrs. Battely, wife of the Rev. Mr. Battely, of Shotley.—In her 17th year, Miſs Brand, daughter of the late J. Brand, Eſq. of Hemingſtone Hall.—At Bury, R. Eagle, Eſq. Lieutenant of the corps of Lakenheath Volunteers, and ſecond ſon of R. E. Eſq. of Lakenheath.—At Ipſwich, aged 78, Mr. T. Scott, attorney.—At Bungay, in his 56th year, Daniel Bonhote, Eſq. attorney.—At Woodbridge, in his 57th year, Robert Cooper, Eſq. banker.—At Great Finborough, in his 78th year, Mr. W. Hatton, farmer, formerly a merchant of Beccles.

SURRY.

It has been lately reſolved to take down the body of the pariſh church of Chertſey, which is to be re-built in ſuch a manner as to afford additional accommodation to the inhabitants of that place.

Married.] At Lambeth Church, T. Alldridge, Eſq. of the Eaſt India Houſe, to Miſs A. Stock, of Kennington.—At Croydon, Mr. J. Colſon, of Poland Street, aged 21, to Miſs M. Buxell, late of Baſinghall-ſtreet, aged 55.—R. W. Tait, Eſq. of Jamaica, to Miſs Taliemach, eldeſt daughter of T. Tallemach, Eſq. of Peterſham.

Died.] At Woodbridge Houſe, near Guildford, Mrs. Ann Elizabeth Creuſe, wife of John Creuſe, Eſq.—James Bourdieu, Eſq. of Coombe, near Croydon.—At Malta, John Locke, Eſq. late of Norbury Park, in this county, who had been appointed Conſul General in Egypt and the Mediterranean. Mr. Locke was diſtinguiſhed for his taſte and attainments in polite literature: the learned world conſequently anticipated much gratification from his reſearches in that country, where he had obtained an appointment to forward his favourite purſuits. He had viſited the plains of Troy, and was ſeized with a fever, occaſioned by the exceſſive fatigues of that expedition: the fever, however, had left him, but he was ſo debilitated that he died in ten days after landing at Malta, without ſpeaking in the interval: the ſervant who accompanied him died of the ſame diſorder.

SUSSEX.

The works of the new canal intended to paſs through Romney Marſh, from Shorncliffe to Rye, are executing with great ardor and activity, at various places along the line. The expence of cutting only is eſtimated at the ſum of 150,000*l*. Martello towers are to be conſtructed on the edge of the ſea; three of them equidiſtant between the towns of Hythe and Romney. Near Dymchurch they will be placed immediately behind the wall, which it is intended to repair. For the purpoſe of building theſe, large quantities of ſtone are already collected, and 20 veſſels freighted with bricks are arrived; beſides which immenſe quantity, 3 millions more have alſo been contracted for, to be made near the ſpot, as ſoon as the ſeaſon of the year will permit.

It is in contemplation to enlarge the harbour of Newhaven in this county conſiderably, by ſinking a number of large ſtones from the neighbouring cliff, and placing them farther out at ſea than the

preſent pier: when effected, this will create an immenſe immoveable artificial rock.

Married.] J. Eldridge, Eſq. of Poſtern Park, to Miſs Aſhburnham, only daughter of Sir William A. Bart. of Broomham.

Died.] At Lewes, Lieutenant Wood, of the regiment of Monmouth and Brecon Militia.—At Burwaſh, at an advanced age, Mrs. Baker, relict of the late T. B. Eſq. of Mayfield, formerly high ſheriff of this county.—At Bolney, Mr. Blaker, a reſpectable yeoman, and a conſtant benefactor to the poor.—At Brighthelmſtone, John Parkhurſt, Eſq. formerly one of the principal medical practitioners of the town, but, for ſome years paſt, he had retired from buſineſs, chiefly confining himſelf to the ſociety of a few religious friends. His Chriſtian principles were ſteady and uniform, and his conduct exemplary.—Mr. Knapp, builder.—Mr. Gilburd, perfumer.

WARWICKSHIRE.

At the annual meeting of the Governors of the Birmingham Diſpenſary, held on the 2d of November, a medical report was preſented, ending the 29th of September, from which it appears that 1325 patients received relief at their own habitations in the courſe of the year. Of theſe 1145 were ſick, and 180 were midwifery patients. Beſides theſe, 675 have undergone vaccine inoculation, with invariable ſucceſs. From the report of the receipts and expenditure, it appears that the ſubſcriptions amounted to 336*l* 10*s* 6*d*, which with legacies and donations makes a total ſum of 584*l* 10*s* 8*d*. Of this ſum 574*l* 9*s* 9*d* has been expended, leaving a balance of 210*l* 3*s* 11*d*, of which balance 103*l* 3*s* 3*d* is in arrear. In conſideration of the ſervices rendered to this charity by the late Dr. Rogers, it was reſolved that a monument ſhould be erected to his memory in St. Philip's church, at the expence of the inſtitution.

WORCESTERSHIRE.

Married.] At Ledbury, G. Preſſey, Eſq. of Henrietta Street, London, to Miſs M. A. Reece, daughter of the late Rev. Mr. Reece, of Colwall.

Died.] At Worceſter, Mrs. Crowe, wife of Mr. Crowe, tailor.

YORKSHIRE.

A double row of piling for the coffer-dam at the entrance baſin of the new dock now erecting at Hull, and deſignated by the name of the Humber Dock, having been lately completed by means of a ſteam engine erected on the ſpot for the purpoſe, the Dock Company intend to fill up the ſpace between the piles by a ſubſtantial wall of brick-work. When this neceſſary work ſhall be finiſhed, the works within the coffer-dam will be proceeded upon without delay.

The intended turnpike road, conſiderably augmented, from Wentbridge to Leeds, having been recently ſet out, it is aſcertained that there will be a ſaving of at leaſt four miles, beſides the avoiding of a troubleſome and diſagreeable road.

Married.] At Wakefield, Mr. Burgeſs, woolſtapler, of Leiceſter, to Miſs F. Readſdale.—The Rev. Mr. Croſsley, of Rawdon, to Miſs Horngate, of Long Preſton.—At Hull, Thomas Oſbourne, Eſq. of Willerby, to Miſs Smith, late of Holbeck.—At Sandall, the Rev. R. Hawkſworth, of Hickleton, to Miſs Pilkington, daughter of the Dowager Lady Pilkington, of Bellevue, near Wakefield.

Died.] At Leeds, Mr. Muſgrave, an eminent cornfactor and common carrier. This gentleman, on ſeating himſelf in his counting-houſe, to tranſact his ordinary buſineſs, ſuddenly fell backwards in his chair, and expired without a groan.

WALES.

The grand artificial aqueduct conſtructing over the vale of Ponte Caſſylta, in Denbighſhire, intended to perfect the junction canal from Cheſter along the river Dee, will, according to a reaſonable calculation, be completed ſomewhere at or about Midſummer next. This work is conſidered as a capital effort of human art. It conſiſts of nineteen pairs of conical pillars, placed at the diſtance of fifty-two feet aſunder, the central ones of which are not leſs than one hundred and twenty-ſix feet in height: each pair of pillars ſupports a kind of elliptical bridge of caſt iron, the whole forming an horizontal baſe on the ſummit, on which maſſy ſheets of caſt iron are rivetted and cemented together, ſo as to form an aqueduct for the canal barges to paſs each other, viz. about twenty feet in width and ſix feet in height: a moiety of this aqueduct is already perfected. The engineer propoſes to erect an iron platform and railing on the ſouth ſide for the towing path for horſes; but as this will be attended with an immenſe additional expence, and would, in ſome meaſure, weaken the general work, there is reaſon to hope and expect that ſome plan may be deviſed for rendering ſuch towing path unneceſſary.

Lord Penryhn, with a truly patriotic ſpirit, has lately opened a new and nearer road to Holyhead, through his eſtate, at his own expence, by which the trouble-

ſome paſſage of Conway Ferry, and the terrifying precipice of Penmanmawr, which overhangs the ſea, will be avoided.

It is in contemplation to enlarge conſiderably the public quay, and the preſent graving dock at the port of Swanſea, in Glamorganſhire. It is, likewiſe, intended to draw off all the ſtagnated filth which now collects and accumulates in the town ditch, and to erect an arch to extend over the ſaid ditch, from what is called the mount to the river, by which means a very profitable ſpot of ground will be obtained for erecting buildings, and for important commercial purpoſes. It is farther in contemplation to imbank the river from the public quay to the north end of the weſtern pier; a meaſure which, when effected, will give to Swanſea a line of wharfs little inferior, perhaps, to thoſe at Yarmouth. The new jetty at the head of the preſent pier has been lately completed, and the works for the intended eaſtern pier are in preparation, and will be ſpeedily commenced.

The very conſiderable embankment on the tract of land called Monydd Maur, conſiſting of upwards of 4000 cubic yards, has been recently completed, at the charge of the Carmarthenſhire Rail-road Company. By this great undertaking, an eaſy communication will be formed from the dock on Llanelly Flats to the pariſhes of Llandilo-Vawr and Llandovery, and a commercial intercourſe opened with the county of Brecon.

A company of gentlemen of great reſpectability and property have it in contemplation to ſet on foot ſome conſiderable coal and copper works on the Llangennach eſtate, at Llanelly, in the county of Carmarthen, in this principality.

Died.] At Brecon, aged 78, Mr. Charles Pritchard, an eminent ſurgeon and man-midwife, which profeſſion he had practiſed, with diligence and ſucceſs, in the town and neighbourhood upwards of forty years.—At Nantynwyn, near Llandovery, in Carmarthenſhire, aged 61, Mr. John Rolly, who for thirty-five years and upwards had ſuperintended the conduct of the lead works of Lord Cawdor, in that neighbourhood, with credit and reſpectability. His knowledge of mineralogy was juſtly conſidered as profound and extenſive.

SCOTLAND.

The magiſtrates of Edinburgh have lately given public notice of an intended application to parliament, for an act for inveſting the Lord Provoſt and magiſtrates with more ample powers for making and inforcing a variety of regulations reſpecting the police, hackney-coach fares, the weight of bread, &c. than they at preſent poſſeſs, and on a plan ſimilar to thoſe eſtabliſhed in London.

DEATHS ABROAD.

Died.] Lately, at Paris, Robert M. Bourienne, an antient conſulting ſurgeon of the camps and armies, a veteran by brevet, doctor in medicine, &c. &c. He had ſerved in the army of Hanover, commanded by the Duke of Richelieu, and afterwards as Chirurgeon-Major of the French troops in Corſica. He quitted the military ſervice and the iſle of Corſica in the year 1786, and fixed his reſidence at Paris, where he died on the 16th of March, 1804. M. Bourienne has publiſhed a great number of memoirs and obſervations, which are to be found in the journals of medicine. That of Vandermonde contains ſeveral of them, as does likewiſe the Journal of Military Medicine, publiſhed by Dehorne. In the archives of the Royal Academy of Chirurgery there are many of his memoirs on different points of practical importance, particularly on wounds of the head, and ſuch caſes as require the trepan, &c. In his writings, M. Bourienne never aimed at a brilliant ſtyle, but chiefly endeavoured to be clear, conciſe, and veridical. Experience alone dictated the punctual accounts of what he had obſerved. With reſpect to his military ſervices, M. Bourienne had all the qualities and great talents requiſite for a very diſtinguiſhed poſt; and, as a citizen, he was of pure manners and an exact probity, and a ſtranger to the boiſterous paſſions.—Alſo lately, at Paris, M. Dezoteux, Surgeon in Chief of the Army, Antient Member of the Council of Health, and the eſtimable friend of Bourienne.—Aged 78, M. Antoine Beaumé, Dean (Doyen) of the Pharmacians of Paris, demonſtrateur or lecturer on chemiſtry, Member of the Academy of Sciences, &c. His Elements of Chemiſtry have run through eight editions, and have been tranſlated into almoſt all the European languages. Beaumé was one of the moſt obſtinate opponents of the modern chemiſtry. He let no opportunity eſcape him of combatting the new doctrine; but it does not appear that he has ever publiſhed his objections. Report announces that they are conſigned, among other MS papers which he has left, to his family. This able chemiſt was ſimple in his manners, modeſt, and diſintereſted. Government had juſt aſſigned to him a ſmall penſion, the firſt payment of which he had not yet touched.

METEOROLOGICAL JOURNAL, DECEMBER 1804.

D	H	Baro.	T.out	T. in	H	C	Wind	Weather, &c.	Rain 0.55
1	8	30.13	35.5	44.5	63	f	N 1	not cloudy . chiefly thick upward	
	2	30.22	39	45	62	h	N 1	. not cloudy night	
2	8	30.41	36.5	45	64	h	N 1		
N	2	30.40	38.5	44.5	64	h	N 1		
3	8	30.49	37	43.5	62	f	ESE 1	. fine	
	2	30.46	37.5	43.5	60	l	ESE 1	hazy	
4	8	30.13	28.5	40	62	2	ESE 1	hazy : cloudy	
	2	29.93	38	42.5	60	5	SE 1	. foggy eve . thick upward : drizzly fog	
5	8	29.47	44	45	69	f	SE 0	drizzly fog . cloudy . gentle rain at times	
	2	29.26	47.5	47	68	4	SE 0	hazy . lefs cloudy night	
6	8	29.21	39	47	64	2	S 0	low fog . very dark fog . lefs foggy	
	2	29.23	40	47	68	f	S 0	. clear below at night	
7	8	29.60	45	47	66	f	NNE 1		
	2	29.70	44	48	65	h	N 1	. drizzly night	
8	8	30.00	43.5	48.5	67	f	N 0	. not cloudy . thick upward	
	2	30.07	45	47.5	65	h	E 1		
9	8	29.99	41	47.5	65	h	ESE 1	: rain	
	2	29.99	45	48.5	64	5	S 1	rain . lefs cloudy night . thick upward	
10	8	30.07	41.5	48.5	65	f	S 0		
	2	30.07	47.5	50.5	67	h	S 0	: fine	
11	8	29.96	45.5	50.5	63	2	S 1	hazy . more cloudy : little rain	
	2	29.87	49.5	52.5	64	4	S 1	. thunder wind and rain at night . lefs wind : fine	
12	8	29.68	42	51	60	0	SW 2	. hazy : little cloudy and more hazy	
	2	29.67	46.5	50.5	63	4	WSW 1	hazy . rainy night : windy and fair . fine and lefs wind	
13	8	29.23	47.5	52	63	1	SW 2		
	2	29.23	47.5	51.5	60	2	SW 3	hazy eve . thick upward and little rain : lefs wind	
14	8	29.47	45	51	60	2	W 2	hazy . brighter	
	2	29.64	47	51.5	60	3	W 1	hazy . more hazy eve . brighter	
15	8	29.91	43.5	50	60	1	WNW 1	hazy	
	2	30.07	47	51.5	59	2	NW 1	hazy	
16	8	30.23	37	48	60	1	NW 1	hazy . more cloudy	
F	2	30.23	40.5	49	59	4	NW 1	hazy : little fnow . fine	
17	8	30.09	34	46.5	59	1	N 1	hazy	
	2	30.10	35	46	59	2	N 2		
18	8	30.33	32.5	43.5	61	4	N 1	hazy . fnow . fine : fnow . fine	
	2	30.37	36.5	46.5	60	3	NNE 2	. cloudy and fnow at times	
19	8	30.54	30.5	40.5	62	h	NE 2	much fnow but fine at times	
	2	30.55	32	41	61	5	ENE 2	little fnow at times . windy night	
20	8	30.39	29.5	38	58	5	E 3	. fine	
	2	30.32	31.5	38.5	59	3	E 3	. cloudlefs eve and lefs wind	
21	8	30.20	29	38	60	0	ENE 1	little foggy	
	2	30.17	34	39.5	59	1	ENE 2	hazy . cloudy eve . little fnow : windy	
22	8	29.97	34	40	60	5	NE 2	. more wind	
	2	29.75	35.5	40.5	59	5	ENE 3	. lefs wind at eve . fleet and fnow	
23	8	29.71	33	39.5	64	h	E 1	fleet and fnow . drizzly fog : wind s and fair	
	2	29.77	35	40.5	61	4	S 1	hazy . lefs cloudy eve . wind z	
24	8	29.88	21.5	36	60	h	E 1	not cloudy . brighter	
	2	29.84	30	37	62	2	E 1	hazy . foggy eve . thick upward	
25	8	29.76	35	39.5	64	h	ENE 1		
	2	29.68	37.5	40	65	h	ENE 1	. little rain at night : drizzly morn	
26	8	29.59	35.5	40.5	66	h	E 1	chiefly drizzly	
	2	29.59	36.5	41	67	h	E 1	little rain . little fleet at night	
27	8	29.72	35	42	64	h	NNE 1	not cloudy . fine and little fnow : thick upward	
	2	29.75	37.5	42.5	63	h	NNE 1		
28	8	29.86	34	41	60	h	NE 1		
	2	29.83	35	42	59	h	NE 1	. more wind	
29	8	29.97	32.5	40	58	5	NE 3	. chiefly fine	
	2	30.10	34	40	57	4	NE 3	. more cloudy : lefs wind	
30	8	30.36	31	38.5	58	1	ENE 1	hazy . brighter	
	2	30.29	32	39.5	58	2	ENE 1	hazy . more hazy upward at eve	
31	8	30.24	33.5	39.5	58	1	ENE 1	hazy . brighter	
	2	30.17	35	40	55	1	ENE 1	hazy . clear night	

Greateſt, leaſt, and mean State of the Barometer, Thermometer, *and* Hygrometer, *and the Quantity of* Rain, *in the Year* 1804.

1804	Barometer			Therm. out			Therm. in			Hygrometer			Rain
	Great.	Leaſt	Mean	G.	L.	M.	G.	L.	M.	G.	L.	M.	Inches
Jan.	30,37	28,86	29,76	55	30,5	45,4	57	41	51,1	72	57	64	1,81
Feb.	30,66	29,22	30,17	50,5	27,5	39,2	55	41	46	67	51	59	1,47
Mar.	30,05	29,30	29,77	60	30,5	43,1	57	40,5	47,8	77	47	59	1,66
April	30,41	29,37	29,85	68	35,5	45,4	61	45	49,5	66	46	57	1,73
May	30,44	29,80	30,07	72	45,5	59	65	53	59,4	68	44	54	1,35
June	30,55	29,83	30,27	81,5	51	63,5	70,5	56	63,2	61	44	52	0,57
July	30,37	29,58	29,96	77	53	62,7	70	57,5	62,7	75	45	56	3,99
Aug.	30,44	29,36	30,06	78,5	52	62,3	76	58,5	63,6	71	45	57	3,02
Sept.	30,60	30,01	30,28	79	46	61,1	72	55	63,1	66	47	57	0,07
Oct.	30,30	29,33	29,84	66	39	51,7	63,5	50,5	56,5	68	51	62	2,21
Nov.	30,40	29,36	29,98	58	36,5	46,5	58,5	44,5	51,8	70	56	63	4,32
Dec.	30,55	29,21	29,95	49,5	21,5	37,9	52,5	36	44,3	69	55	62	0,55
Whole Year.			29,99			51,5			54,9			58	22,75

Remarks *on the* Weather *in* 1804.

JANUARY. Seaſonable at the beginning, but ſo very mild after the 11th, that the mean heat was nearly 46 degrees: on the 28th in the afternoon the barometer was ſo low as 28·86; it begun to riſe in the evening, and by the night after was at 30·37, making the uncommon riſe of one inch and a half in about twenty-eight hours.—*February* and *March.* Seaſonable.—*April.* Cold to the 24th, and very mild afterward; yet the mean heat was only equal to that of January, and but two degrees more than March.—*May.* Seaſonable.—*June.* The hotteſt and drieſt month of the year: on the 24th in the evening, much lightning and thunder, from E to W, at a great diſtance upward; though very cloudy, there was but little rain, and no inſtrument ſeemed to be affected; the next morning was fine, and the thermometer roſe from 63·5 to 81·5.—*July.* Very rainy, and not ſo hot as laſt month.—*Auguſt.* Rainy to the 16th, and afterward chiefly fine; the heat nearly the ſame as July. Corn injured by blight and mildew, and deemed to be only two thirds of a crop.—*September.* Uncommonly hot, and very little rain, except a ſhower on the 22d; the barometer was always above 30 inches, and the other inſtruments equal to the two preceding rainy months: the mean heat from the 5th to the 16th was nearly 65 degrees, which is almoſt equal to the twelve ſucceſſive hotteſt days in June.—*October.* Mild, and refreſhing rains. A moſt favorable ſeedtime.—*November.* Mild, and exceedingly rainy; but cold toward the end.—*December.* Very mild from the 5th to the 16th; the remainder was almoſt a continued froſt.

This year is remarkable for the great quantity of rain, and the uncommon heat of September The hotteſt day was the 25th of June, and the coldeſt the 24th of December.

PRICES OF STOCKS from DECEMBER 29, 1804, to JANUARY 24, 1805, both included.

By Messrs. Anthony Clarke and Robert Marsden, Stock Brokers, Princes Street, Bank.

Days	Bank Stock.	3 p. Ct. Reduc.	3 per Cent. Consols	4 p. Ct.	5 per Cents Navy.	5 p. Ct. 1797.	Long Anns.	Short Anns.	Imperial 3 per Cent.	Imper. Anns.	India Stock.	India Bonds.	Exchequ. Bills.
1804													
Dec.													
29	168¼	58¼	Shut	74⅝	Shut	99½	17	...	...	...	.....	1s 2s dif.	1s 3s dif.
31	.....	58¼	... ...	74⅝	...	...	17⅛	...	57¼	...	.....	1s 3s dif.	3s 2s dif.
1805													
Jan.													
1	New Y	ear's Day.											
2	.....	58¼	... ...	74⅝	...	99⅝	17	...	57¼	...	.....	.....	1s 2s dif.
3	168½	58¼	... ...	74⅝	...	99⅝	17	2¾	...	9⅝	.....	.....	1s 2s dif.
4	.....	58¼	... ...	74⅝	...	99⅞	17⅛	2⅝	57⅜	...	.....	.....	2s 1s dif.
5	.....	58⅜	... ...	75	...	99⅞	17⅛	...	57⅜	9⅝	.....	.....	1s 2s dif.
7	169¼	58⅝	58⅛ . 7⅞ ex div	75⅛	90⅛ ex div.	...	17⅛	...	57⅝	...	181 ex div.	.....	1s dif. par
8	169	58½	57⅞ . ½ do.	75⅛	90⅛ do.	100	17⅛	...	...	...	180¼ do.	.....	par 1s dif.
9	.....	58½	58 . ¼ do.	75¼	90½ do.	...	17¼	2¾	57⅞	...	.....	.....	par 1s dif.
10	172½	59¼	58⅛ . 9⅞ do.	76¼	90¾ do.	100⅛	17⅜	...	...	9¾	.....	.....	.....
11	172½	60⅛	60¼ . 59⅛ do.	76¼	91 do.	100⅜	17⅜	2⅝	59	...	.....	1s dif.	par 1s dif.
12	172	60¼	59⅛ . 60 do.	76⅜	91⅛ do.	100⅜	17⅝	...	...	...	.....	1s 2s dif.	par 1s pm.
14	.....	62⅛	60⅜ . 61⅞ do.	78⅛	92⅛ do.	100⅜	18⅛	...	61¼	...	.....	1s 2s dif.	.....
15	174	61⅛	60⅝ . ⅜ do.	77¼	91¼ do.	100⅜	17⅝	...	59¾	...	187 ex div.	.....	.....
16	.....	61¼	60¼ . ¼ do.	77⅜	91¼ do.	100½	17⅞	...	60¼	9¾	.....	.....	1s difc. 1s pm.
17	174	60⅞	60⅜ . 60 do.	76⅞	91⅛ do.	100½	17¾	...	59⅞	9¾	.....	.....	1s 2s pm.
18	Queen	Charlotte	B. Day kept.										
19	.....	60⅝	60⅛ . 59⅞ do.	76⅛	91 do.	100¾	17¾	...	...	9¾	.....	.....	par 1s pm.
21	.....	60⅞	59⅞ . 60 do.	76⅝	91 do.	...	17⅞	...	59¼	9¾	.....	1s 2s dif.	1s dif. 1s pm. par.
22	175	60⅞	60 . ¼ do.	77⅛	91⅜ do.	100½	17⅞	...	59⅝	9¾	185½	.....	.....
23	.....	60⅞	60⅜ . ⅛ do.	77¼	91½	100½	17⅞	...	59⅞	9¾	.....	.....	par 1s dif.
24	.....	60⅞	60⅛ . ⅛	77⅜	91½	100½	...	...	...	9⅝	.....	.....	.....

AVERAGE PRICES OF CORN,

By the Winchefter Quarter of 8 Buſhels, and of OATMEAL per Boll of 140 lbs. Avoirdupoiſe, from the Returns received in the Week ended January 19, 1805.

INLAND COUNTIES.

	Wheat		Rye.		Barley.		Oats.	
	s	d	s	d	s	d	s	d
Middleſex	95	6	57	7	35	5	33	1
Surrey	102	4	50	0	46	0	32	4
Hertford	85	8	40	6	49	6	28	8
Bedford	85	11	66	4	42	1	29	3
Huntingdon	86	1	.....		33	4	23	10
Northampton	80	2	56	0	43	2	25	4
Rutland	89	0	.....		43	6	22	0
Leiceſter	80	8	.....		43	5	25	5
Nottingham	92	2	51	0	45	3	26	5
Derby	85	0	.....		47	0	29	6
Stafford	85	9	.....		47	11	30	4
Salop	80	5	57	2	47	4	26	10
Hereford	77	4	48	0	47	1	26	5
Worceſter	81	10	46	0	46	7	30	9
Warwick	86	5	.....		48	6	27	7
Wilts	89	4	.....		47	8	28	10
Berks	93	2	.....		47	1	27	7
Oxford	85	1	.....		44	11	26	6
Bucks	88	1	.....		45	0	28	8
Brecon	81	7	48	0	44	0	26	8
Montgomery	78	1	.....		41	7	22	8
Radnor	79	2	.....		45	5	25	2

Average of England & Wales.
Wheat 86s 7d; Rye 53s 0d; Barley 44s 2d; Oats 26s 10d.

MARITIME COUNTIES.

	Wheat		Rye.		Barley.		Oats.	
	s	d	s	d	s	d	s	d
Eſſex	95	4	53	6	47	0	30	8
Kent	101	0	.....		46	2	34	4
Suſſex	99	3	.....		44	10	35	10
Suffolk	95	5	48	11	44	1	27	0
Cambridge	82	11	.....		39	11	21	11
Norfolk	94	10	.....		42	2	25	0
Lincoln	79	1	54	4	41	5	23	10
York	76	4	57	9	39	1	26	0
Durham	80	10	.....		39	2	24	11
Northumberland	79	6	58	0	41	9	26	0
Cumberland	78	6	48	11	34	4	26	4
Weſtmorland	84	0	53	4	56	0	26	2
Lancaſter	80	10	.....		46	5	30	8
Cheſter	81	10	.....		50	11	34	8
Flint	91	7	.....		41	4	24	11
Denbigh	93	4	.....		44	9	24	10
Angleſea	.....		.....		40	0	20	0
Carnarvon	77	4	.....		38	8	21	0
Merioneth	96	10	64	0	43	4	24	8
Cardigan	76	3	.....		36	8	20	0
Pembroke	69	2	.....		41	10	20	1
Carmarthen	88	0	.....		46	5	20	4
Glamorgan	91	4	.....		53	4	25	0
Glouceſter	83	2	.....		46	2	26	3
Somerſet	84	11	.....		49	10	26	1
Monmouth	91	4	.....		49	6	27	10
Devon	96	6	.....		42	8	28	4
Cornwall	84	9	.....		41	1	24	6
Dorſet	95	8	.....		49	4	32	6
Hants	98	5	.....		47	11	32	3

AGRICULTURAL REPORT.

NOTWITHSTANDING ſome froſty weather, the lands have not been ſufficiently firm this ſeaſon to admit of much labour at manuring in any part of the country: the chief out-door employment has been mending fences and ditching. The character of the ſeaſon has been, thus far, generally wet, and the wheats in conſequence forward in the graſs, and in ſome parts rank. No prognoſtics can be drawn from their appearance thus early, nor is any thing ſaid about them. Threſhing has gone on pleaſantly among improving farmers as to the operation, although diſmally in regard of the produce and quality of wheat. The machines get more and more into repute, and their improvement keeps equal pace; ſo that in a few years, it may be reaſonably hoped, the unwholeſome and tedious labour of the flail will be entirely diſpenſed with, and thoſe hands withdrawn from it which would be far more advantageouſly employed in the improved culture abroad, which often languiſhes from a ſcarcity of labourers. Little or no ploughing has taken place within the laſt two months; and we believe that the cuſtom, right or wrong, of leaving the lands *whole* throughout winter, inſtead of the autumnal fallow ſtirring, is ſtill the more common practice. We do not hear, yet, of any or much preparation for bean ſowing. Drilling and dibbling of white corn ſeems rather at a ſtand; the ſuperior practice of the row-culture muſt, however, ultimately prevail. The turnips have been conſiderably affected by the weather already; and, ſhould the preſent unſettled ſtate of it, alternately freezing and thawing, continue, the whole latter crops of that valuable root will be rendered nearly uſeleſs, in the moſt trying time. Nothing can be more wonderful, than that experienced men will run ſuch riſks, when the very eaſy me-

thod of houſing or ſtacking the roots abſolutely ſecures them, and, in them, ſuch a material intereſt.

Live ſtock has hitherto done well, both abroad and in the home-ſtall; but from the ſhort ſtock of ſtraw, and that much damaged in quality, home feeding is likely, this ſpring, to be a moſt ſerious buſineſs. Hay, however, is plenty, where farmers have been prudent, and keep abroad, equal to any year. All ſtock in abundance, pigs excepted, which were early ſold off, from the advance on corn. Great plenty at Smithfield, and although prices are generally high, yet, from the neceſſary fluctuations attendant on plenty, opportunities of cheap bargains frequently occur. *Cutting butchers have been, for years paſt, getting fortunes.* Beef at Smithfield (ſink offal) 5*s* 6*d*; mutton 5*s*. Pork at the dead market (Newgate) 5*s* to 5*s* 6*d* per ſtone by the carcaſs.

Middleſex, January 25, 1805.

BILL of MORTALITY, from December 25, 1804, to January 19, 1805.

CHRISTENED.		BURIED.						
Males 799	1600	Males 667	1311	Between	2 and 5 .	137	50 and 60 .	131
Females 801		Females 644			5 and 10 .	49	60 and 70 .	107
Whereof have died under 2 years old 341					10 and 20 .	36	70 and 80 .	62
					20 and 30 .	107	80 and 90 .	34
Peck Loaf 5*s* 5*d*, 5*s* 4*d*, 5*s* 1*d*, 5*s* 1*d*.					30 and 40 .	146	90 and 100.	9
Salt 14*s* per Buſhel; 3¼*d* per lb.					40 and 50 .	152		

ALPHABETICAL LIST OF BANKRUPTCIES AND DIVIDENDS, December 25, 1804, to January 19, 1805, inclusive.

[Extracted from the London Gazette.]

BANKRUPTCIES.

(The Solicitors' Names are between Parentheses.)

BAKER J. Holborn, linen draper (Parry, Thavies-inn)....Burfit Jas. Mere, Wilts, cheeſe factor (Meſſiter, Wincanton)...Beck John, Bridgewater, Somerſet, ironmonger (Cole, Bridgewater).

Carlton J. Canterbury, grocer (Elſtob, Catherine-court, Trinity-ſquare)....Cattermole J. Baldwins-gardens, Grays-inn-lane, victualler (Harvey, Curſitor-ſtr. Chancery-lane).....Cripps John Gordon, Bury St. Edmunds, Suffolk, grocer (Pate, Bury St. Edmunds)...Croft Laurence, St. James's-ſtr. coffee-houſe keeper (Reilly, Stafford-row, Buckingham-gate).

Dawſon R. Oxford-ſtr. linen draper (Vines, Lincoln's-inn).

Franklin Thos. Leighton Buzzard, Bedfordſhire, ſcrivener (Netherſole and Co. Eſſex-ſtr. Strand)...Flinders Wm. Boſton, Lincolnſhire, ironmonger (Thirkle, Boſton)... Francis Wm. Canterbury, hop merchant (Plummer, Canterbury).

Gardner Jas. late of Newcaſtle-under-lyme, ironmonger (Sparrow, Newcaſtle-under-lyme, or Wilſon, Temple)....Griffiths J. Merthyr Tidvil, Glamorgan, ſhopkeeper, (Davis, Briſtol, or James, Grays-inn-ſq.).

Hart S. Crondall, tanner (Raggett, Odiham, Hants, or Bacon, Southampton-ſtr. Covent-garden)...Hobby Wm. Kingſton, Hereford, innholder (Bach, Leominſter, or Pewtriſs, Holborn-court)...Hughs J. Liverpool, draper (Hewitt, Manchester, or Ellis, Curſitor-ſtr.).....Hendy Alex. Thornaugh-ſtr. Bedford-ſquare, painter (Ward, Newman-ſtr. Oxford-ſtr.)....Hodgſon J. C. Johns-row, St. Lukes, builder (Kinſey, Furnivals-inn)...Hymans Marcus, Exeter-ſtr. Strand, leather manufacturer (Phillipſon, Holborn-court).

Keene Wm. Painſwick, Glouceſterſhire, clothier (Okey, Glouceſter).

Nott T. B. Pariſh of Corſe, Glouceſter, ſcrivener (Rickards, Ledbury, Hereford).

Phillips J. Liverpool, merchant (Bond, Leiceſter, or Bleaſdale and Co. New-inn, London)...Penny J. Wells, brandy merchant (Fooks, Shepton Mallet).....Preedy J. Chipping Norton, Oxfordſhire, currier Phelps, Eveſham).....Percey R. Leaper, Charles-ſq. Hoxton, ſtock broker (Ellis, Abingdon-ſtr. Weſtminſter)...Prior Robert, Glouceſter-ſtr. Hoxton, grocer (Jopſon, Caſtle-ſtr. Holborn)...Purcell J. Portland-ſtr. Middleſex, grocer (Paſmore, Old Broad-ſtr.).

Racey Jas. Bath, brewer (Forman, Bath, or Blandford and Co. Temple).....Rowe R. Granchester, Cambridge, nurſeryman (White, Cambridge).

Sellars G. Sheffield, cabinet maker (Evans, Sheffield, or Beetham, Bouverie-ſtr. Fleet-ſtr.)...Shenſton J. M. Portſea, Southampton, faleſman (Compigne, Goſport, or Tarrant and Co. Chancery lane)...Sanders Chas. Banbury, Oxfordſhire, watch maker (Drury, Banbury)....Squire Joſeph, Exeter, tallow chandler (Phillips and Co. Exeter)...Simpſon A. Nottingham, cordwainer (Cutts and Co. Nottingham).....Smithies Wm. and Joſ. Leeds, Yorkſhire, merchants (Shelton, Leeds)...Smith Ben. the younger, and John Cherry, Red Lion-ſtr. watch manufacturers (Coote, Auſtin-friars)...Shaw T. Chelmsford, Eſſex, chinaman (Hodgſon, Holborn-court).

Valery I. Artillery-place, merchant (Adams, Old Jewry).

Weſthorp N. Harwich, merchant (Notcutt, Ipſwich, or Sanſum, Ely-place, Holborn) ...Werninck J. Gottlob, Plymouth, merchant (Sanders, Plymouth)...Watters John, Cumberland, carrier (Saul, Carliſle).

Youard Wm. North Waliham, Norfolk, currier (Forſter, North Walſham, or Gildard, Grays-inn).

DIVIDENDS.

Alcroft R. Sheffield, ſciſſor manufacturer, Jan. 25...Aſpin J. Margate, Kent, linen draper, Jan. 26...Arbuthnott A. and R. Bracken, Philpot-lane, merchants, Jan. 29...Acklam W. Beverley, Yorkſhire, tanner, Feb. 7... Atherton R. Latchford, Cheſter, tanner, Jan. 26.....Agnew J. Groſvenor-ſquare, banker, Jan. 22...Axton J. Manchefter, calico manufacturer, Feb. 11.

Buxton T. and T. B. late of Leiceſter, bankers, Jan. 21...Brown Wm. High-ſtr. St. Giles's, hatter, Jan. 15...Burton Ben. Birmingham, button-maker, Jan. 21...Billett G. Borough of Southwark, linen draper, Jan. 22...Buſhell W. Cannon-ſtr. grocer, Jan. 29...Bell Wm. Baſinghall-ſtr. baize-factor, Jan. 26...Blaurock C. and J. H. Lutterloch, Mark-lane, merchants, Feb. 16...Browne G. and H. Liverpool, merchants, Jan. 25...Burrowes A. F. Middlerow, Holborn, milliner, Feb. 2...Binleſs T. Baſinghall-ſtr. factor, Feb. 5...Blaxcell A. Eaſt Green, Suffolk, dealer, Feb. 2...Beatſon W. and R. J. and W. jun. Maſborough, Yorkſhire, chemiſts, Feb. 13...Brooks W. Biddeford, Devonſhire, ſhopkeeper, Feb. 7 ...Burton R. Ivy-lane, Newgate-ſtr. bookbinder, Feb. 9.

Curties J. and J. Stephens, Penryn, Cornwall, ſhopkeepers, February 14.....Cavan P. Brighthelmſtone, linen draper, Jan. 26... Cottle Thos. Bath, ſoap boiler, Jan 25... Crokat P. and T. Stephenſon, Liverpool, merchants, Jan. 24....Coleman J. Liverpool, biſcuit baker, Feb. 1...Collins W. Briſtol, brandy merchant, Feb. 28...Clerke Rev. Sir W. H. Bart. Walmerſley, Bury, Feb. 14.

Douell H. Golden-leg-court, Cheapſide, hoſier, Feb. 16...Dyck P. D. Van, A. J. G. Leuven, and W. A. de Gruiter Vink, Minories, merchants, Feb. 19.

Every W. New Sarum, ſhopkeeper, Feb. 2.

Fenner T. Weſt Wycombe, Bucks, ſhopkeeper, Feb. 21....Fletcher G. Knightſbridge, ſtable keeper, Feb. 16...Fiſher J. W. Ruſholme, and J. Mangnall, Bolton, Lancaſhire, merchants, Feb. 20...Fozard J. ſen. Letitia Fozard, and J. Fozard, jun. Park-lane, Piccadilly, ſtable keepers, Feb. 16 ...Fraſer J. Charles-ſtr. Middleſex Hoſpital, upholſterer, Feb. 9.

Gowland T. the younger, White Lion-court, Birchin-lane, merchant, Feb. 5.....Gatt T. Whitehaven, Cumberland, merchant, Feb. 4.

Hart Major, late of Bourn, money ſcrivener, Jan. 25.....Harper Jas. late of Bordelly, Warwick, malt mill and bayonet maker, Jan. 21.....Hewitt J. Wilſon-ſtr. Moorfields, weaver, Jan. 26...Hancock G. Exeter, breeches maker, Feb. 1...Hill F. Middleton, Suffolk, merchant, Feb. 2...Hitchon F. Newcaſtle-ſtr. Strand, whalebone cutter, Feb. 2...Hook J. Bermondſey-ſtr. leather dreſſer, Feb. 12...Hudſon Richard, Wartar, Yorkſhire, horſe jobber, Feb. 14.

Jarratt J. the younger, Water-lane, Tower-ſtr. broker, Feb. 2...Jenkinſon R. Pocklington, York, money ſcrivener, Jan. 22... Jones H. Cow-lane, cheeſemonger, Jan. 29 ...Jones R. Briſtol, carpenter, Feb. 7.

King J. Berkley, Glouceſter, cordwainer, Feb. 13.

Lewis T. Great Tower-hill, merchant, Feb. 5 ...Lewis W. Meallin, Manchefter, ſurgeon, Feb. 2...Lander T. Stafford, ſhoe manufacturer, Jan. 31...Lewis J. Old Jewry, warehouſeman, Feb. 5...Lumſden G. Newcaſtle-upon-Tyne, joiner, Feb. 12...Lawſon W. and W. Byron, Lincoln, drapers, Feb. 19.

Manning J. T. Heaviſide, and T. Boreman, Barge-yard, Bucklerſbury, warehouſemen, Jan. 21...Miller Jas. Shad Thames, Southwark, biſcuit baker, Jan. 26...Martin R. and M. Laſt, Watling-ſtr. warehouſemen, Feb. 6...Martin R. jun. New Windſor, Berks, money ſcrivener, Feb. 5...Margetſon Jas. Church-court, Clements-lane, merchant, Feb. 16...Metcalf Suſannah and J. Golden Leg-court, Cheapſide, hoſiers, Feb. 16...Martindale J. New Bond-ſtr. wine merchant, Feb. 9...Murrells T. Tottenham, Middleſex, victualler, Feb. 9.

Naſh J. Briſtol, cooper, Feb. 12...Nuttall C. Manchefter, cotton ſpinner, Feb. 6.

Porter R. C. Kingſton upon-Hull, ironmonger, Feb. 15....Pearkes P. Worceſter, grocer, Jan. 31.

Reding G. and Wm. Andover, linen drapers, Jan. 9...Robinſon Jas. Liverpool, proviſion merchant, Jan. 23...Reynolds C. Norwich, woollen draper, Feb. 18.....Rawlings T. Glouceſter, mercer, Feb. 13.

Sharland J. late of Cockſpur-ſtr. linen draper, Jan. 22...Saunders J. Painſwick, Glouceſterſhire, money ſcrivener, Jan. 18...Scott J. and W. Gainsford-ſtr. Southwark, tallow chandlers, Jan. 22...Smith T. S. Prittlewell, Eſſex, victualler, Jan. 22...Stinton S. Birmingham, timber merchant, Jan. 23... Suart H. Knuzden Brook, Lancaſhire, whitſter, Feb. 7...Salmon J. Great Claeton, Eſſex, linen draper, Feb. 4...Solomons J. Oſborn-place, Whitechapel, merchant, Jan. 29...Sheriff, Hatton-garden, merchant, Feb. 9...Seaborne W. G. Narrow-ſtr. Limehouſe, maſt maker, Feb. 16...Smith J. Poland-ſtr. merchant, Feb. 9.

Tolley J. Strand, hatter, Jan. 22...Tagg M. Bath, grocer, Jan. 24...Travis J. and P. Nevill, Botton le Moors, muſlin manufacturers, Feb. 1...Thompſon W. the younger,

Wolverhampton, grocer, Jan. 28....Thomas T. Streatham-ſtr. Bloomſbury, jeweller, Jan. 29...Taylor T. B. Leiceſter-ſquare, ſhoemaker, Feb. 9.

Vaughan H. Liverpool, grocer, Jan. 24.

Ward R. Cottingham, merchant, Jan. 18... Wright T. Ealington, Bucks, coach maſter, Jan. 22...Walton W. Wribbenhall, Worceſterſhire, innkeeper, Jan. 25...Williams J. G. Marſhall-ſtr. London-road, merchant, Jan. 26...Wilks J. Threadneedle-ſtr. merchant, Feb. 16...Wraith B. Great Bolton, Lancaſhire, cotton ſpinner, Feb. 8...Woods J. Leyland, Lancaſhire, cotton manufacturer, Jan. 31...Whitley A. B. North Shields, Northumberland, merchant, Feb. 11..... Wells J. and Thos. Smith, Leadenhall-ſtr. hatters, Feb. 5.

Yeoman W. Theobald's-road, tallow chandler, Feb. 2.

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

THE well pointed Epigram on a modern *Captain with* Minerva's helmet *would be deemed too perſonal.*

We think with CENSOR DRAMATICUS, *that the management of the theatres in the particulars he ſpecifies is open to cenſure; but we fear the language of his reproval would be thought too ſevere.*

G. Buſby's *rendering of Boileau's Epigram is not an exact tranſlation.*

T. B. *is requeſted to receive our thanks for his offer; and we have reaſon to believe that Mr. Frend will be pleaſed that his Evening Amuſements have excited* T. B. *to employ himſelf in ſuch an undertaking. We hope to receive the promiſed copy ſufficient for one page early in the month.*

☞ *Perſons reſiding abroad, and who wiſh to be ſupplied with this Work every month, as publiſhed, may have it ſent to them,* Free of Poſtage, *to New York, Halifax, Quebec, and every part of the Weſt Indies, at Two Guineas per annum,* by Mr. THORNHILL, of the GENERAL POST OFFICE, 21, Sherborne Lane; *to Hamburg, Liſbon, Gibraltar, or any part of the Mediterranean, at Two Guineas per annum,* by Mr. BISHOP, of the GENERAL POST OFFICE, 22, Sherborne Lane; *to any part of Ireland, at One Guinea and a Half per annum,* by Mr. SMITH, of the GENERAL POST OFFICE, 3, Sherborne Lane; *and to the Cape of Good Hope, or any part of the Eaſt Indies, at Thirty Shillings per annum,* by Mr. GUY, at the EAST INDIA HOUSE.